Karkadan, Sleepwalker

In the dark of the night I rise off my bed First I see the stars Then the moon - is full

I walk around throughout the night But I don't recognize It is the ce-me-ta-ry

I see the grave of my father I begin to dig it up Got the rotten bones Crack 'em - burn the SOUL

I walk around throughout the night But I don't recognize It is the ce-me-ta-ry

Crosses - candles in the wind My sleep is deep No chance to wake me up That would kill ME!

I walk around throughout the night But I don't recognize It is the ce-me-ta-ry