

# Orphanage, Five Crystals

evil roams the land of my dreams  
onslaught is the onset of coma  
ancients chase the crystals of black  
magic is the secret I keep  
searching in the land of my dreams  
gazing in the eyes of my dying consciousness  
I have to grasp the last stone  
failing means I will never awake

slowly I drown in my sleep  
hoping my brain will awake  
my last crystal will fall in their hands  
leaving me to die alone in my sleep  
ride!

I hear hooves pounding  
I see his mask, it's black !  
I try escaping but I can't move  
I'm doomed  
sword !  
flesh !  
blood !  
kill !  
die !

sun will rise for you again now ...