

# Unanimated, Whispering Shadows

through the gloomy night  
the silent shadows  
reach out in the cold  
and teares the dawn away  
my seamless mind  
hears the sound  
of thousand voices  
whispers my name  
I must find a way  
from the deadly shadows  
the blackened movements  
in time they seek  
the burning spirits  
will be as the same  
the glowing moonlight  
reflects in my eyes  
whispering... shadows  
a grotesque touch  
of the dead  
eclipse my way  
to await me  
whispering... shadows whispers  
...my name...