

Vampiria, The Hand Of Death

Lost in a darkest wood, following the same shadow. I count the drops in my hands. The life is gone in my tears. I feel again the hand of death, over a thousand broken dreams.

Come deadly wind, come embrace the night. Now all the time it's only pain, another thorn in my heart. I feel again the name of death. The deadly wind sigh in my ears. I count the drops in my hands. The life is gone in my tears. I feel again the hand of death, over a thousand broken dreams. Lost in a darkest wood, following the same shadow.