

# Winter's Bane, Horror Glances

I awoke from a bad dream - just to live in a nightmare  
It's been six months and  
I still fear voices from the past  
One by one they call to me, and say the killer lives  
His victims cannot rest in peace, until the heart is dead  
Why are they haunting me?

Grim reminders of the brutal murders from seeing my reflection  
Everywhere I look I see the murderer's obsession  
A madman that stalked in the night  
living out of the fantasy's rage  
Tortured the innocent in a mirrored room  
seeking out pleasure from pain

No one can hear the voices - calling to come nearer  
I only hope they'll leave me alone  
when i look away from - the mirror  
We search for all the answers - as time slowly passes  
Life becomes less to me - after the horror glances

I finally realizes, exactly what's been done  
I received the blood and soul and the killer still lives on  
I'm remembering someone's memories  
and I'm accused of being there  
I'm the one who sentenced his death  
and justice has prevailed

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The blade just stands there, in the corner of my room  
Guess who Cohegan (here I am again)  
I brought along some toys of mine  
That might help you sleep, should i use a blindfold  
Or let you watch as you bleed  
Come now Judge it's only death

Gripping the sheets white knuckled and pale  
Cohegan couldn't move  
He gasped for air - his fingers went numb  
as the unholy terror grew

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