

# Jonathans Diary

## Stormwitch

Dark, strange Transylvania  
Mysterious land  
Where the Death's close at hand  
The journey has come to an end  
The coach arrives at the castle  
He gets out and stares  
Up the tumble-down stairs  
The walls are veiled in gloomy air  
He's standing at the gate  
Beyond someone's appearing  
Whispering: "I have been waiting  
Enter of your own accord  
Eat and drink, tell me  
Something 'bout your land  
I'm interested in England  
Show me the plans you have brought"  
"Now, it's time to retire  
I think that you need  
A rest that is deep!"  
But Jonathan can't fall asleep  
Fog ascends from the valley  
There is no doubt  
The wolves roam about, with flames  
In their eyes they swarm out  
Nightmares strangle his neck  
Make his heart scared  
He's turning about while  
A voice blares: "Don't think  
That you are still free!"  
No key to open the door  
There is no key to leave this  
Damned castle at once, he knows  
That there's no chance to flee  
Jonathan's diary, Jonathan's diary  
Now a new day is dawning  
The sky is aglow, my diary knows  
The things that have happened ago  
Watch out for his shadow  
His fingers of ice  
The greed in his eyes  
He is the bat in disguise  
Warning, with the help of the  
Gipsy he's leaving, the coffins  
Are gone, he's intending  
To get to a new hunting-ground

London, watch out  
His hunger's abandoned  
There is no use if you run and  
Hide yourself you will be foundJonathan's diary, Jonathan's diary

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>