

Evil Gypsy / Solomon's Theme

Sleep

Insect caravan pulls its way
Through the freezing and misty haze
Gypsy casts a spell of frost
Frozen solid our lives are paused
Glass village lies below
Castle of sleet with magic glow
Trapped inside icy glaze
The burning sunlight sheds its rays
More light
More light
Escape the tomb of deadly freeze
To the village of glass we have the keys
Ice people everywhere, once inside
At home again, the insects ride, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>