

Mystification

Manilla Road

Through the winds of time
A poet found The Key
To The Elder Rhyme
Some call the song mystic With tales of gore
And terror in the night
His words, no more,
Have kept me mystified An art revealed to no one
Some say insanity
A lesson from The Baron
Master of mystery
I'm mystified Shadows of his thoughts
Bring horror to the mind
Legions of the lost
Brought forth by his design Morbid tales unfold
That leave thee terrified
Poetry of old
To keep thee mystified Macabre words of fear
Created in the night
Death always so near
Manifesting fright In his work I've seen
A strange and mystic light
His life-long dream
Was to mystify Decadence and suffering
Devils in the bellfry
Art of Black Arts
Summoned by his rhyme Dark and evil madness
Induced by his passion
For mystification
Of the mind, mystify

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>