

# Horde of Angry Deamons

## Dies Irae

The shadows crawling all over your body  
Making un-understandable signs  
You know that they wish  
To say something to you  
But your hermetically closed mind  
Let's in only rational  
The great unknown  
Like a venom, leaks through  
Into your veins  
In very short time the less of your suffers  
Will be un-immaginable pain  
How easy it is break you  
Resistance will make you  
And who knows where  
The dead line is lair  
Between what's real and the dream  
All the mares hide in dark  
Places of human mind

Lyrics provided by

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