

# Out In the Silence

Morgana Lefay

Leviathans from my bed everything is spinning around my head  
in the ceiling there is a hole a black nothing wants me to come

I believe that all our fantasies becomes real in the void and in our dreams

I embark the cimmerian skies and I see a man with flagrant eyes

I penetrate his empty shell he is the oracle of hell

I believe that all our fantasies becomes real I believe in evil dreams

Out in the silence of death into the palace of darkness

is this a dream where I die

In this emptiness I fly my memories begin to fade

I don't remember who I am I was and now I am again

Out in the silence of death into the palace of darkness reincarnation new life

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