

Astralion, When Death Comes Knocking

Running fast, chasing the wind
Without a glance behind

Burning, lost in feverish dreams
Am I starting to lose my mind?

Hiding in doorways
Just around the corner
Where dark shadows play
Someone's calling for me

Straight ahead, over the fields
Goes this deadly chase

Just when I see him
The next minute he's
Lost without a trace

Riding a pale horse
Holding his scythe
Messenger of death
Now he is coming for me

Angel of darkness
The reaper of souls is
Here to take me away

I stumble in coldness
Never before
Have I been so afraid

There's no mercy in his blackened heart
When he's waving the blade

I scream for help
For someone out there
To come to my aid

Riding a pale horse
Holding his scythe
Messenger of death
Now he is coming for me

Angel of darkness
The reaper of souls is
Here to take me away

I stumble in coldness
Never before
Have I been so afraid