

# Equinox Ov The Gods, For The Scarecrow

Upon shallow graves  
The sisters (are) dancing  
Upon the bones of seven dead  
Through raven's eyes  
The ghosts are watching  
Through a realm of pain  
They slowly move

Seven daggers buried deep  
The seven sisters never sleep

On this night of the scarecrow  
The blood-moon shines  
Seven corpses never found  
The masque of the dead  
They wear tonight  
The seven sisters with raven's eyes

For the angel - the Scarecrow - The broken one  
Whose wings are but shadows in the setting sun  
The unhallowed sisters dance tonight  
Kissed by the devil in the pale moon light

Seven phantoms - seven graves  
Seven sisters without names  
Blessed by the Scarecrow  
Blessed by the night  
Torn and broken shadows dance  
The angel is watching  
In shrouds of mist and spiders web  
The seven sisters with raven's eyes