

Graveshadow, Widow and the Raven

Black Widow in the window spinning webs of rind
And turning back the hands of time
And lingering though the storm
Has died and though you freed yourself.

Do you ever take the time to wonder?
Does living in the light ever burn away the darkness
And do you ever learn to let the sun back in your life?
Though you yearn for a start lit sky and the moon keeps calling out your name.

It's time to leave the night behind,
You're so cold,
You don't have to be alone,
The fire is gone,
You don't have to be torn.

It's always there looming over,
Don't let the demon seep its way back in your soul,
It's just a raven seeking fables long since died.
Keep the memories and leave all the bane behind.

You're so cold,
You don't have to be alone,
The fire is gone,
You don't have to be torn.

Drink of the wine he said,
Bleed and be mine he said,
The devil you thought you shed,
Is laughing inside your head.

You're not broken,
Just undecided.
You mourn the tempest though you swore to leave it,
Your wretched mind is screaming lies,
Though the raven cries remember why you left it dying,
Time to let this pain go.

I'd rather be cold,
I'd rather be alone,
The fire will come again,
It's time to own the night.