

# Sigh, 12 Souls

bloodstains covered everything in the house  
nobody knows what happened here, nobody knows...  
the truth may be buried, but cannot be forgotten  
for the truth is a curse, to the one who knows it...

only the mirror reflected the very beginning  
but it can never show the truth or anything

but the scene it witnessed that windy night  
happened in the summer's warm dying light  
a cruel blade shone in the red moonlight  
nobody heard the grievous cries  
nobody did!

the smell of blood is the smell of death

nobody knows what happened here, nobody knows...  
for now only the silence remains  
after all the terror and pain  
even the wind stopped blowing  
the scream of 12 souls  
I will never forget them  
how they crowded before me  
I suffer no weakness, I showed them no mercy!