

# 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