

Delerium - Incantation

Don't get too close - this shore is cavernous and cold
Too close is cavernous and cold
Cavernous and cold
You're collecting empty shells
Too late to scribe
Alive - on my soul
I'd rather hide - than fight you stealing my soul
A marbled ocean of steaming ghosts
They bare what's tavernous and told
A haunted ocean is tavernous and told
I am where the fearing dwells
Too late to scribe
Alive - on my soul
I'd rather hide - than fight you stealing my soul
Don't get too close- to this steaming ocean of ghosts
Too late to scribe
Alive - on my soul
I'd rather hide - than fight you stealing my soul
Too late to scribe
Alive - on my soul
I'd rather hide - than fight you stealing my soul
I am where the fearing dwells
Cavernous cold
Cavernous cold
Cold cold