

My dear foals, why did you go
Into this forest dark
Dangers are abundant here;
You'll find no cutie mark

I'm sorry now that I must end
Your short and precious life
To each their own, you are now stone
I'm sorry for this strife

No matter now, we've reached the end
They're's no more left to say
When at first you saw my face
You should have run away

I go wandering in the night
Deep beneath the pale moonlight
I am banished to this place
Do not look upon my face

If you sense my presence, run
Or your life will then be done
I shall not stop, I shall not yield
Until my eyes have been revealed

I was born amidst the trees
where monsters lurk in wait
For years I've felt no sympathy
only fear and hate

It is my nature to destroy
You die so I may live
For if my powers are unused
My own life I must give

It is a shame that I was cursed
to be born base and vile
I pray one day I will escape
My self-imposed exile

I go wandering in the night
Deep beneath the pale moonlight
I have lived for many years

No one yet can see my tears

I must be brave and never shirk
From my dark and heinous work
I only serve the reaper grim
All the souls, I take for him

There have been great many fools
who saw my blood-red eyes
They fell under my power grim
and met then their demise

It is quite sad to live my life
amidst the statues gray
My foolish skill, I used at will
Now it I must obey

For I have lost my liberty
I slave to demons cruel
My curse does ever haunt me
Above me it does rule

I go wandering in the night
Deep beneath the pale moonlight
But every night I cry inside
For all those I've petrified

Do not try to ease my pain
For long ago I went insane
This madness tears me still apart
I've lost my soul, my mind, my heart.