The ghostly apparition recedes, 
corrupting the sacrosanct night. 
With every gesture it succeeds.

The wall trembles and bleeds, 
reflecting a forgotten sight; 
the ghostly apparition recedes.

Follow the vision where it leads 
and release perfecting blight; 
with every gesture it succeeds.

Beyond the codes and creeds 
that blur what is wrong and right. 
The ghostly apparition recedes

and with the dark unknown it pleads: 
“Give me protection from sunlight!” 
With every gesture it succeeds.

Debauched souls finally concede 
and let champion the virtue of plight. 
As the ghostly apparition recedes, 
with every gesture it succeeds.