

## **The Immortal Shadow**

A cold dark night of a winter day  
Twelve times chimed the bell  
The fire is lit  
The cauldron is boiling  
The spell is complete  
Her body is burning  
Suddenly, her transformation began  
She'll be the immortal one  
But her sacrifices, scarce, weren't accepted  
Demons don't like to be disrespected  
Dealing with dark forces, a dangerous game  
If you play with fire, you get burnt  
She desired to forever live  
However, Satan had an ace up to his sleeve  
Her wish came true  
But she turned into the shadow  
That sometimes appears behind you  
In the shape of a swallow.