The Day I Died

Skinwalker– that's what I am
called
A Ghost, walking on this realm
called Earth
Soulless, heartless, dying a slow
death
I thought one day there would be
an end
Haunted, hatred all mixed into one
What happened to me?
Why can't I love?
I am only good at hurt and pain
Back to square one
I am ready to go
There's no more fighting it
The torches are raised
The fire burns bright
Take me back to where I came
Take me closer to the flame
Burn all my bits
Turn me black as hell
Tonight's the night the witch fell
Protect your family, protect your
soul

Ashes to ashes
Grave to grave
Willingly, I walk right by
Something shiny caught my eye
And from the ashes a Light did rise
A Diamond of remarkable size