Carpathian "Ancient Spirit Of The Underworld"

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Overhead the thunder cracked and roared And when it ceased the deathlike silence Chilled my marrow and bones The need to feel dead was killing him

Like death itself
Evil is found in the earliest
Oldest and the most dreadful
Memories of humanity
Eternally feared by gods primitive men

Pale visions, death-pale they were all Still cursed, haunted and alone Killing woman, children and men Sparing neither age nor sex

A place where reality is worthless And all you want is to be left alone They grind the land like corn Showing no mercy Spilling the blood like rain Devouring their flesh and sucking Dry their veins...

The undead leaves their graves
In misty transformations
You see half-visible bodies
Floating through the night
The ancient spirits of the underworld

[REPEAT VERSE 1]

All the trees were lifeless and dead And there were no birds singing The reign of man is over Drained for all it's powers

He saw their starving lips shake With a horrid grin gaped wide And the corpse lies on the cold hill side His spirit is carried away

By the northwinds into eternity

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