Cauldron Born "People Of The Dark Circle"

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I walked into a blackened room all eyes ablaze upon me

I felt a frost chill tear up my spine as the child gazed upon me

Pulled out into the abyss voices calling me Falling out into the abyss brought this festival in the snow

Across nameless stars

My forefathers called me from long ago

Twelve figures were there other than myself Cloaked and hooded in black robes They raised the dreadful grimoire And chanted bring forth the ancient ones

Now I am two as one for I gazed too long Through the black mirror to a world beyond decay Infinite hells, voices calling me and I was gone with...

Those gathered here tonight were here in a time before man

Before time

Beware of those who people the dark circle Vessel of flesh you will dispatch the child to the House of

Shades

Before the altar I stood my sabre steeped in blood I, high priest of the black arts

[Solo]

Now I'm wandering through the streets
Looking at the ruins, I have not seen since I was a child
When the winged gauntsbore me to the edge of
midnight and
Some beyond
Now, I remember it all

Those gathered here tonight were here in a time before gods

Or even time Beware of those who people the dark circle They watch you through dreaming eyes and soon will raise Their heads

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