## Evol "Ancient Abbey"

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Ride, young Harlin, ride away in tears, from the rage of your guardian, something you will find Blind you are running, unaware where you're going, beyond the Border of Stones, now you find yourself lost, in the middle of the dark woods.

"Corri Harlin, non pensare, non aver paura, segui il tuo cuore e lascia che la luce sopita nella sera risplenda ancor".

Lost you are, Harlin, in these lonely woods a small path lies ahead and closer is sunset, far away is the Border, you can't turn back now, you must go on with your faithful horse, finding a shelter for this gloomy night, and soon the Truth will be revealed.

Ride, ride, ride, 'till the end of these gloomy woods Ride, ride, ride, fearless through the night Ride, ride, ride, soon you will be revealed Ride, ride, ride, 'till you find the ancient abbey...

"I bronzei battenti attendono il tuo arrivo L'antico edificio ti  $\tilde{A}f\hat{A} < gi\tilde{A}f\hat{A}^{1/2}$  familiare spalanca il portale, oh giovane Harlin scorgi all'interno migliaia di candele accese svela il mistero della tua esistenza entra, non aver timore, questo  $\tilde{A}f\hat{A} < il$  tuo destino".

Titanic abbey, young Harlin you see, with thousand arches climbing up the air and cruciform pillars dividing the aisles.

Now you know what hides in the woods beyond the Border of Stones, young Harlin Before you the Gargoyles are watching thousand of candles lit their red eyes Tales of heroes are told in the stained glass windows of the gothic cathedral But you attention is caught by the jewelled golden altar in the end of the nave

"Finalmente siete giunto, nobile Harlin, ora il Culto della Luce riprender $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}^{1}/_{2}$  vigore, ora che l'Inquisitore  $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}^{<}$  tornato alla sua Chiesa".

This is what you hear, noble Harlin, from the golden ark, the voice speaks clear, you are the Inquisitor, the only hope for Light and your enemy, the Dark Emissary, is rising from the Throat of Evil, waiting for your coming, and the future is in your hands

Ride, ride, ride, 'till the end of these gloomy woods Ride, ride, ride, fearless through the night Ride, ride, ride, soon you will be revealed Ride, ride, ride, for you're the White Inquisitor

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