

## Forlorn

# "Legends Of Creation"

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I curse you, fool of temptation  
To walk the path of shattered dreams  
To find answers of life & death  
And to seek the truth of man's existence

The night holds many secrets  
The truth's lies hidden beneath the stars  
Unmask the saint, dressed in sunlight  
To reveal the question of heavens demise

A dark tower rising in burning skies  
The visions coming into dreams  
Solve the riddle of ungodly terror  
I am the seed of anciet prophets

Burn his kingdom, destroy his laws  
Erase his presence from this earth  
Leave this world, this world of lies  
Can't you see, he's the devil in disguise

You're fooled, obsessed by desire  
Your life has ended  
You're burned by his fire

The skies are painted  
Painted with nightmares  
As your soul is descent into oblivion

The night holds many secrets  
The truth's lies hidden beneath the stars  
Unmask the saint, dressed in sunlight  
To walk the path of man's existence

Enforce the punishment!

A dark tower rising in burning skies  
The visions coming into dreams  
Solve the riddle of ungodly terror  
I am the seed of anciet prophets

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