Carpathian Forest "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 its 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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