

Aeternus

"...And So the Night Became"

Visit "[...And So the Night Became](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

cold earth of our cold earth with blood creeping on the
path clinging to the fairytale which the call religion they
are slayed by our demons of war and hurling storms
these are human creatures of a filthy and weak kind
blackened souls blessed by eternity dwelling under
unholy ground forbidden thoughts and dreams
provided by strong storms of bold beliefs and black
souls of immortality the demons are dancing as we
crawl up and out on our hands and faces we greet our
brothers with horned wings and cold minds it is
complete now we rise the dwelling and feeding

Visit [Aeternus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.