

## Darkane "Contaminated"

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Forgotten memories that touches our minds  
Painful splinters of a cold relief  
A humble bow in front of a war to come  
Species allied from the dawn of time  
Lie scattered on the brinks of hell  
Not more then a whisper, a sigh of faith  
Ascending hate outlines our path  
Into the precipitous oblivion  
Glorified acts of violence produces  
The foundation to our ruin  
Conditions are right  
Exclusively yours, not more than a whisper  
A sigh of a forgotten faith  
Contaminated mind  
Creator of the growing feud  
Contaminated soul  
Creator of a conclusive war  
Forgotten memories that touches our minds  
Painful splinters of a cold relief  
A humble bow in front of a war to come  
Species allied from the dawn of time  
Lie scattered on the brinks of hell  
Not more then a whisper, a sigh of faith  
Desolate planes, human destructive glory  
Lingers in the hollow remains  
Of a slowly penetrating anger  
We're tied up in darkness, helplessly bound  
Exclusively yours, not more than a whisper  
A sigh of a forgotten faith  
Contaminated mind  
Creator of the growing feud  
Contaminated soul  
Creator of a conclusive war

[Lead: Ideberg]

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