

## Tartaros "Storm Of Terror"

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Poisoned virtue...  
As a tornado who crawls deep in a vacuum  
Its wind becomes the rythms to a Symphonie of  
Chaos...  
Played on a breezy path of obscurity

The endless strom of terror  
Is  
Twisting all nature into a demon  
As  
The marriage of heaven and hell  
To  
One grey poisoned garden with a labyrinth  
Where the ends got off into ecstasies...

Then...  
A raving autumn shears  
Through some grim past years

Closed eyelid crushes the gleam  
Into motions of a strange green stream  
High as the birds in the white of the air  
Whom the devils only can hear

They are crying like painfully spirits  
As the terror is crawling within

Dear shadows...- now you know it all  
Once again remaining a soul

The wilderness comes aloud  
From the ended labyrinth who have been crowned

Gained measures firing the gleam  
To broken treasures who fades in a dream

The endless storm of terror  
Please, let him crawl in their minds...

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