

Project Pitchfork "Guardian Soldiers"

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In the dusk I lie I can't move I feel buried here
Tryin' to get out I fall and see a storied bier
It's a glorious hall with gold and treasures everywhere
In the distance shines a torch I'll try to go right there

I can see two men with strange clothes standing at the
door
Speaking words in a strange language I've never heard
before
They are watching me astonished it seems that they're
quite scared
But at once they start to chase me I know they want my
death

Suddenly I find myself in front of a wall of stone
There's no other way to go I know I'm not alone
There's a strange design of this wall that is barring me
Like a stair that leads up to the sky of liberty

So it seems there is a passage hidden here behind
That's the only chance of way out that I know I have to
find
In a flash the soldiers have come and they throw their
spears
I succeed in avoiding them and they strike a hidden
gear

The guardian soldiers are at my back now they'll attack
Through lifeless dungeons few flames of light
Blaze in this night
Terrifying shadows in every site with evil might
Through deadly dungeons pursued by fear
They are too near

At last the old gear that blocked the wall has been
released
With a rumbling noise the barrier now begins to lift

It appears a steep flight of stairs that's also too much
sheer
I am climbing it very quickly to rush away from here

Now I'm getting to the top of it and a narrow room I find
On the ceiling there a trap-door I open it and climb

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