

## Ancient Rites

# "Shades Of Eternal Battlefields"

Visit "[Shades Of Eternal Battlefields](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

"An old Field Marshall (which would be declared  
Megalomaniac in Our age but A Hero in  
Ancient/Medieval Times) is reliving His Glorious Past  
and Youth.  
Both Are Gone, the Essence of Melancholy."

Captured in this Paradise of Light  
I can only Feel Lost  
No Grief, No pain  
How to Maintain  
This world is No Longer Mine  
A Warlord I Was, Cities we took  
A Warlord I Was, Cities we took  
Melancholy fills My Heart  
Why did I lose my Youth

Brilliant our Battles were  
No Journey too Great  
Parades in Conquered Streets  
While our Banners were flying High  
True Glory could be Found  
Inspired by the Root Of All Evil  
Memories of Battles  
Like Gods of War we Were  
Like Gods of War we Were  
We sat at Satan's Left Hand  
Peace Came...Oppressed instincts  
Reign my Land,  
This Land is no longer Mine,  
Now Our Paradise is Lost...

Visit [Ancient Rites](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.