

## The Ruins Of Beverast

### "Unlock The Shrine"

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How horrible your face has become within this prison  
I smell your steps on the wooden floor again  
So desperate to keep them silent... you are mine  
With all your masochistic desire  
Invoke and fight me again  
Saw your suicidal seed  
Inhale your schizophrenia  
Suffer from your faded mind  
Unlock the shrine  
Release me  
Will I kill us?  
(Will you kill us?)  
Will I release us?  
(Will you release us?)  
As salt runs into your wounds  
You lose your sight and clench your fists  
You mourn at the brought of your heart  
The stench of urine and mould  
You will crawl before me on this wooden floor  
Let the splinters cout you  
And free the mass that binds us  
You will drivel and howl at this merciless rain...  
These doors will close for you again.

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