

# Descent To The Underworld

Aeternus

From blood-drenched earth  
The mighty oak arises  
From its roots  
Flow rivers of death

Shadowed bodiless forms  
The rotting cores of the damned  
Drifting - howling to blackened skies  
On rushing waters of time

Enter the misty depths  
Of the underworld

Where blizzards rage  
Through fiery storm  
Where magic reigns  
The waking dawn

Where ram and serpent  
Stand guard  
Waiting to taunt the souls  
Of those who spent lifetimes  
Worshipping lies of a false truth

In vain - they sought return  
Protesting their fate  
They knew not  
The course of the wind  
Through which region it roared  
On which place it died