

## Towards Beyond

Abigor

Through imperial halls of ice  
Where I left bloodstained pillars  
Resplendent seem these silver walls  
Silent phantoms I burn  
Towards the emptiness  
Towards the gorge

Onwards, onwards... to hell, to hell  
I was the cloud through which angels fell  
Onwards, onwards... to hell, to hell  
I was torture, death and fatal spell

Onwards - through another vortex of colours  
To hell - where I left devouring darkness  
Onwards - opaque visions I haunt  
To hell - impervious seem these delusive lights

My journey begun  
As you unveiled my face  
As I ripped off my skin  
And my demon was roused  
Thrones and dominions mean nothing to me  
As long as I seek the truth  
Thus I break man and ice  
On my journey towards beyond