

# Shadows Of The Undead

## Ancient Ceremony

Shadows of the Undead cover the Way beyond  
Into the darkest of all Realms  
A Guidance to the shining Temple of Thee,  
Oh mightiest and most lustful of all Queens  
Gleaming Emeralds enlighten my Path  
In these precious Halls of dark - sexual Beauty  
The River of Tears is  
Floating in Silence beneath my Throne  
Now filled through my Despair as well  
Whilst I kneel down  
"I ask about Thy Wilt"  
"My Dearest died through holy Hand  
Without Her all is lost  
I thirst for Her, the sombre Enchantment of my Soul"  
"I feel the Honesty of Thy Words  
Thy Courtain of Vengeance starts falling with  
The final Rise of the December Moon  
Resurrect Thy Desired through Her Murderer's Blood then...  
"Thou art Leader of the Wolves, Majesty under the Nightsky  
But doomed to exist in eternal Darkness!  
Whether Thy Love is strong enough it may never die!  
Thou shall kiss and embrace as Immortals!  
Plant these unearthly Flowers on Her Grave  
And see them grow as the Portal to a new Existence!"  
I shall take Revenge and encharm my Beloved again  
Through this royal Promethean Gift  
This is my final Desire, the Sword of Fulfillment  
"So prepare now to receive my Kiss, the Touch of Eternity!"  
"I await..."