

## Old Times Cruelty

Antestor

Enter the halls of distant memory  
Feel your previous actions once again  
Your lies and deceit  
Your hate and long lost love  
Walk through the hallway of you past  
Sense the evil like a whip from beyond  
The doors keep on forever  
Possibility is endless

Wander through one of the bronzecovered doors  
And feel the weaves of old times cruelty  
Run from the darkness, the endless void  
And get yourself cornered by the demons of fear

Running and screaming through these ancient halls  
The presence of something unseen carries on

Of old time cruelty  
the past haunts you  
of old times cruelty  
...save me...

The regrets of all actions that you've done before  
has now turned it's way back to you

The demons from the past haunts your soul  
Walk through the hallway of your past  
sense the evil, like a whip from beyond  
the doors keep on forever  
possibility is endless