

Foreteller

Anthemora

A deep smell of death is filling the air
There is no light and the nightmare begins
Black shadows will be dancing for you
When Adam will die

He was a dark mind, came through the dark side
General K, General K

Rises from a crypt in a night with no moon
The son of Cain will walk among us
The living dead army is marching on and on
Burning all the land

Woke up the evil, came through the past

He was a dark mind, no sound on the land
Dreams of freedom, fell in the mud
Came through the dark side, the evil rised
The abyss of darkness's the grave of the blind

His eyes seem ablaze, possessed by desire
No place for weakness in the sacred Reich
The cross and eagle will shine on you
The rise of the empire

Woke up the evil, came through the past

He was a dark mind, no sound on the land
Dreams of freedom, fell in the mud
Came through the dark side, the evil rised
The abyss of darkness's the grave of the blind