Foreteller

Anthenora

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