

# Church Of The Holy Ghost

Arthemis

The night has come  
And the spirits are awake  
The endless fog  
Now has faded  
There' s something strange  
In the sky and in the air  
The sunshine has gone  
But a mystic light is shining on

The abandoned Church  
Is still kept by the Ghost  
His evil eye  
Will make you dust  
A terrible curse  
Is now coming down on you  
Don't open the gate  
Or you'll fall into disdain

The awful organ sound  
Re-echoes in the ground  
The spirits are insane  
You will be beheaded

Your head will touch the floor  
You'll paint the walls with blood  
Don't think it is unreal  
Now your end is near

The Guardian of the night  
Can whip away your life  
The hold of the lost souls  
Is his dread abode  
Don't try to violate it  
Or death will be your fate  
Believe in my last words  
Escape and save your soul

The Ghost will take your soul...  
The Guardian of the night  
Can whip away your life  
The hold of the lost souls  
Is his dread abode  
Don't try to violate it  
Or death will be your fate  
Believe in my last words  
Escape and save your soul...