

# A World of Bones

## Carpathian Forest

An evil face  
The eyes so cold  
The dark labyrinth of the human mind

Key to a kingdom  
A world of bones  
New revelation, anger is the fuel

I am a sinner  
On the last dreadful day of judgement  
Heaven  
I unbind all spirits who  
Abide this hole  
In symbols speaking  
I woke you from the deepest dream

Open the gates  
Behold your sentence  
In the sign of the cross  
And the crown of thorns

The precious (human) blood  
Burning holy tears  
Lifetime sinner  
Which saw his sign  
But the eyes were cold