

# Hallowed Lands

## Catafalque

I am ancient land  
I was your lost dream

This land created own Gods  
Where the dreams flashed up  
She existed within sins  
They obey to their own fears

She was there since many years  
She would writhe when her nation weeps  
She is still there to see we kill each of us  
She would avenge while she will distrust

She would see our bloody battles  
She heard the voice of scythes  
She would give us the food to satisfy  
She took our souls to purify

I had burnt a torch  
With your never-ending flame  
To our end we approach  
We will never be within shame

I am ancient land  
I was your lost dream  
Hallows you when  
Your eyes still bleed

I am ancient land  
She's your lost dream  
Hallows you when  
Your heart is still bleeding