

## Night of the Seagulls

Cathedral

We are the blind dead  
No eyes inside our head  
Our senses lead us to your nightmare  
Centuries of death we wear  
Pharaoh's cross in dust we bare  
Immortal horses slowly ride us to you

Through the black mist  
They ride  
Knights templar - arise

The shores unearthly dead  
Mournful mothers chilled with dread  
Leave their offspring to knights templar  
They rise from the sea  
At midnight the prize you see  
Tied to the post - a virgin screaming

Through the black mist  
They ride  
Knights templar - arise - oh!!!

Into our castle led  
Seagulls howling overhead  
The ritual you face  
You shall no after  
Your blood we drink for eternity  
Flesh unto the crabs we leave  
And feed your heart unto Aquarian master

Through the black mist  
They ride  
Knights templar - arise