

Sing Linng Temple

Chthonic

Lightening strikes upon sing-ling temple tonight
Brutal tyrant's soldiers killing with delight

Oo-gu-lam is filled with blood and filth
Ghostly smoke outlines the bodies' killed

Lightening strikes upon sing-ling temple tonight
Brutal tyrant's soldiers killing with delight

For hundreds of years they were slaves to their fear
The tyrants have come to make life disappear
Tsing-guan has the power to bring them all back
But the spirits are planning a vicious attack

Tears fall from the guardian lion
Tears of freedom, tears of a nation

The spirits dance upon Sing-ling Temple tonight
Led by evil wizards under the moonlight

Oo-gu-lam's engulfed in burning flames
The island's sky will never be the same

The spirits chant upon Sing-ling Temple tonight
Led by evil wizards under the moonlight

The temple is covered by the potent seals of hell
Tsing-guan's power is tied up by the spells
The tyrants have won but they've only just begun
Terror was born by the pale white sun

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