

Ghost Trail

Cult of Luna

Beyond time I travelled
No space has bound me
Followed the will to know
The eternal order revealed

Past my dreams, all doubt disappeared, my vision became clear
Treachery is the poison and the union is in our blood

(The king)
with beak and talons
(The king)
in the form of man
(The king)
Nothing escapes those eyes
(The king)
He sees everything