

Underworld Domain

Dargaard

I never lived elsewhere
than in dimensions of fear.
My spirit is enthroned in a land
of silently moving shadows -
where a deep red fountain
keeps a thousand lakes of blood
a thousand lakes of blood
and the stairways to nowhere
are the only hope
the only hope
that remains to the souls
in this eternal realm of pain.
Here it is no more a question
of life and death,
of life and death
but of torment and of despair.
Here lie the bodies
of unnameable kinds
tortured by soulless demons and worse.

Goodness reflects the light
And evil bears the seeds of all darkness.

This is the only place
I can remember
in my ancient existence.
And the gate, I am, the gate am I..
Goodness reflects the light,
and evil bears the seeds
and evil bears the seeds of all darkness.
These are the mirrors of the soul,
the reflections of the mind,
reflections of the mind.
So choose well, wanderer,
for here lurk
truth and damnation.
It belongs to you
To you
and your imagination.
Goodness reflects the light
And evil bears the seeds
And evil bears the seeds
Of all darkness.