

Past...Present...Forever...

Desaster

Dark gloryful night witness
The power of our unholy might
As I feel the ancient force
Standing within the old castle walls

Here where my memories and visions unite
Here where my mysteries never died
Sights and dreams of evil are formed
Here where revenge will be reborn

Still I return to these places
Of dark magical power
And a proud medieval spirit
which never really passed

AND I CALL YOU MY BROTHERS!

We are the fire which burns
Without an end
We are the warriors of a time
Which never ended
We are the voice of the past
Which is present forever

We are soul of immortal rites
We are the force which never died
We will enthrone a past
Which is present forever