

## Chamber Of Lost Hope

### Drowning the Light

Through the withered vines of a rotting forest  
The ruins of the old world lay untouched for centuries  
Still trapped within time

Holding a millennia of decadence and knowledge  
Holding the key to unlock the future

Tattered scrolls written in peasants blood  
A time where nobility ruled with an iron fist  
Glory for the strong  
Death for the weak

Through the walls of stone  
In a chamber of lost hope  
Not touched by the light  
Lies the path to our fate  
Our destiny  
Our calling  
To the blacker future we create