

## Obscura Arcana Mortis

### Forgotten Tomb

On the path to darkness, the darkness of these nights  
Through the fog we' re dressed with our black robes  
Silence... The wolves will lead us  
towards the place of nightmares...  
A deserted house stands beyond the ancient cemetery  
We coven inside the dark place  
The pale walls of the crypt  
now are lightened by black candles...  
The medium begun the invocation...  
"Invoco animas veterum mortuorum  
In nomine dilapsorum nobis ostendete verum  
Volumus ex novo vivere fines vestram.  
Animae mortuorum audite hanc revocationem,  
dicete nobis de tenebris que post mortem sunt  
Nobis revelate horridum abyssum mortis..."  
We want to know  
Lugubrious moans come from the near cemetery  
Your cryptic voices whisper  
with the stenching breath of Death...  
"Redite per clathros vita e post mortem."  
Tonight the sky is darker than ever,  
as tormented souls tell the occult secrets...  
OBSCURA ARCANA MORTIS  
MORTE