

## A Bloodred Path

### Gates of Ishtar

While shaking the mists of slumber  
I recall fragments of visions  
The sights of a world in flames  
A dying land, without religion

I've cleansed my mind and now tears are falling  
I watch the light of dawn and hear the dark one calling

I saw the fallen angel, his throne of light and dark  
I saw the faceless rulers and they all wore his mark

I've cleansed my mind  
And now their tears are falling  
I watched the light of dawn  
And joined the dark crusade

Waiting at my gate of dreams  
Wondering of what's to come  
A bloodred path in the virgin snow