

## At the Pagan Samhain Night

Graveland

Dark was the sky and cold was this night  
I saw in dusk the shifting stars  
Inside the circle of mysterious sings  
A little casket drowned in blood  
The horned one gave me the key  
I opened the casket to see my fate  
The ultimate fate of mine  
Pagan warrior, son of the dark sky...  
Fire of eternal hell inflamed the left path  
The priest of Darkness, Druid named Schakh  
He opened my third eye, his evil soul became mine  
We were bonded by blood, our hearts beat the same  
"Thou belong to me now, follow me in dawn  
We are the same, the soul of man  
Look in my eyes, see burning stars  
Crucify the liar, create Dark Empire"  
Through the veil of fog I heard his voice  
I was cold, but sweet as an immortal dream  
I know the one taught to survive by the  
carpathian code of life...  
He hold the silver sword and Black book  
The symbols of mystic strength and wisdom  
I understood these signs of Darkness  
My knowledge became my secret weapon...  
At the pagan Samhain night  
I entered the Darkside  
Evil arrived far from the North  
I know the might of Demonolord