

Damned in Black

Immortal

March of the black Dungeoned ones Beyond the dim They shape March of the black Dungeoned ones Beyond the dim They lurk March of the black Awakened beasts Beyond the dim They rage Hordes of evil march Until the end you fall Drawn to the apocalypse It is the age of ending Damned in black The ghastly rivers whirl Swallowing all in sight Come the vision we await Into the blinding depths And never to return... Damned in black March of the black Dungeoned ones Beyond the dim They shape March of the brave Immortal gods From beyond the dim We rise...