Through the Halls of Eternity

In storm I ride Toward the shadowruins Infernally vasts Take my sight Then color my vision From an endless dripping sky Paint the visage Centuries old Of those That rode by my side The houvering steel desecrators

Nearer have I never been To this that I always searched The crystal cleared opening In wich I shall be gone

From an endless dripping sky Cryptic visages centuries old Of those that rode by my side

In storm I stand upon ruions Infernally vasts take my sight again The light is dim before me For the vision was frost

Chiming bells of immortality Sings through the halls of eternity... Immortal