

Kathedral

In Solitude

Followers heading against
The fog over the cemetery
Drifting through the silent night

And from the light of their candles
Dark shadows arise

Cemetery
The cathedral

Six disciples guiding the shadows
With the magical hand of doom
And with the claws of darkness
Spirits are torn from the graves

Cemetery
The cathedral
The candle
Burning curse

Now the candle must burn
And the dead will return
The unholy gathering
Under the ancient night sky

Cemetery
The cathedral
The candles
Burning curse