

# 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