

# Temple Of The Unknown

In Solitude

Dark souls are breathing within these halls  
Black arts and sorcery  
Shadows reflecting upon the walls  
Evoked from infinity

Thunder your hoves and join uor rites  
The ceremony has begun  
The sorcerer unlocks the pentagram  
And all worlds bleed into me

Across the path of doom  
Into the temple of old  
The shrines of the unknown  
Black magick!  
Dark forces!

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