

# Shadows Of The Ancient Empire

## Incantation

I hear the chants from ancient winds  
Like the darkness caresses my essence  
The intensity of the crimson twilight  
A twilight that will guide us to an empire...

Of forever pure tranquility, of darkness  
For true tranquility can be found in our somber souls

Where perversions will prevail  
A place of unremitting shadows  
Where we savor the sadness of divinity... DIVINITY  
The hour has arrived when perversions will prevail  
The blood red skies will infest the heavens  
The horns will guide us to paradise.  
We will eternally live in so-called forsaken damnation  
Indulging in the sweet hunger of temptation.

Like the darkness that caresses my essence.