

Throne Of Antiquity

Khors

Silence, dark forest
Fear, shadows are silent
Souls of ancestors, ancient signs
Power of the night oppresses conscience.

The cold is squeezing heart up to pain
Trunks of trees carrying away a glimpse
Loud shouts of ancient warriors
The moonlight exposing the darkness.

An owl screaming above the old wood
Ancient signs - souls of ancestors
The power's filled with the gloom of the wood
Eternity, pride and faith