

Behind The Mask Obscure

Limbonic Art

In distance from the light I redeem my gloria
In darkness I have sights a high esteemed fantasia

In hellfire and damnation my undead soul walk the land
Through the endless mist of time
I'm born to darkened adventures retailed in life's obscure

To seek vengeance for my pains
To serve the hatred in my veins
In centuries I have wandered
With death's shadows drifting faithfully
In the darkest forests in man's domain
I received my strength and sorcery
My demon search for a doorway to be free
For once again to desecrate the heart's serenity
Transcend mortality live through eternally
And feast upon all misery
that is gathered here in life

In hellfire and damnation
my undead soul walk the land
Through the endless mist of time
I'm born to darkened adventures
retailed in life's obscure

Seasons they rise and fall
I have seen through them all
With harsh evil prophecies
I gave birth to inhumanity