Infernal Phantom Kingdom

A grim darkened spirit In a world of woe Imprisoned evil beauty From the cold depths below Linger in perpetual dream state In the grip of a powerful rage

Summon the oblivion Hear demons call from the dungeon Light has forever abandoned this land Life has forsaken this souls Reaching out from the cold A dark and hellish void Beyond the entrance of imagination

Infernal phantom kingdom

After years of dormancy In a cosmic mausoleum Arcane cemetery The soil is cursed and sour A rotten landscape draped in horror Evil has a way of returning You can not hide from hell's eye It is always burning A way of returning

Limbonic Art