

# The Ancient Slumber

Lord Belial

A long, long time ago: the ancient slumber,  
from a forest unknown  
bestowed unto me my final rest.  
I was dying I was all alone.  
A long, long time ago: the ancient slumber.  
My time was come to die  
I was the chosen one so it unified me with my destiny  
when the dawn was near, in the sombre wilderness,  
this strange voice called for me to the ungodly tower  
there stood a man in a black gown, he started realing  
to me  
the Satanic poetry of the unholy  
Winds of fire, began to storm, through the crimson  
landscape,  
now I know what's in the depths below  
A mystic bizarre voice, it calls for you now  
to descend into the amorphous land.  
The ancient slumber It calls for you know  
The ancient slumber It calls for you know  
The ancient slumber my time was come to die  
I was the chosen one so it unified me with my  
destiny.