

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.