

The Key

Magica

I have climbed all the way through the moutains of ice
And now I`m at the end of my road
And I fed line I`m burning inside.
The magic gate holds my path and I can`t open the lock
sorcerer tell me what should I do!

" Sacrifica o picatura din viata ta si lacatul se va deschide!
"

I open my vain
In this magic game
Where my blood is the key to it all.
I open the gate
Well come my fate
And the darkness starts feeding my call.