

Hermitage

Manilla Road

To guard the bastard son
That someday could be king
The Elliott reiver clans
Were charged with the bidding
And as the tale is told
This monster grew with age
Torturing flesh and soul
Inside the Hermitage

The spirits stir again
In ruins still it stands
The keep of doom
The Hermitage

The Lord of Liddlesdale
De Soulis be the name
Whose grim debauchery
Had earned a tyrant's fame
A soulless pedophile
Who wanted to be thane
Who left a wake of death
Behind his bloody reign

The spirits stir again
In ruins still it stands
The keep of doom
The Hermitage

I felt the energy
And stood within its walls
I've seen the grey pale light
Inside the ancient halls
I've seen the pit of doom
The dungeon of despair
And felt the breath of hell
Within the tyrant's lair

The spirits stir again
In ruins still it stands
The keep of doom
The Hermitage

His body boiled alive
Inside a vat of lead
His ghost still haunts the keep
His spirit trapped in death

The spirits stir again
In ruins still it stands
The keep of doom
The Hermitage.