

# 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  
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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  
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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.