Somwhere in ancient Spain Close to what was BAECULA There lay Castillo Del Mortes To be known as "House of The Dead" Oh no...oh not here A fool was playing with magic Magic he did not understand He opened the unholy gates Letting out the ancient ones from Hell 600 people standing on the castle walls Screaming for mercy Someone must have heard their calls 600 wondering what's going on Two armies in the battle sky, forming and in battle line Hear the battle cries 7 cohorts of angels, fighting for The Elders to win 7 cohorts of angels, fighting for the people within The "House Of Dead" soon to be buried in sin 9 units of demons, The Ancient Ones command 9 units of demons, The Ancient Ones wll stand For the "House Of Dead" soon to be buried in sin 600 were watching in horror as they began to fight None of the armies were using a weapon As it is known to man Demons and Angels were falling in numbers Out of the burning sky...The burning sky "Retreat, retreat" Oh the Angels flee "Defeat, Defeat" The battle is over, it's done Somwhere in ancient Spain Close to what was BAECULA There lay the battleground Where many an Angel was slain 9 units of demons, bringing unbearable sin 9 units of demons coming for the people within The "House of The Dead" Will soon live up to it's name 600 people running deep inside 600 people trying to hide From The Ancient Ones... But there's nowhere to run on this day There is no need to speak of the horrible fate Bestowed upon the 600 from BAECULA