

# Book of Shadows

Mystic Circle

It was written in blood  
With hands that were possessed  
He who traveled between the stars  
Got the keys from the great old ones

It was bound in human flesh  
At some unknown time  
The key to hell's dimension  
Lies within its demonic writings

It drives its owner into madness  
Driven by the gluttony and the power  
Because its verses have only one purpose  
To conjure up the kingdom of shadows

Dark powers write the book of shadows  
It is the legend of the book of death  
Demonic rites described in the book of shadows  
The key to the underworld the book of death

Hundreds of years it was lost  
Hidden by the priests of light  
But the order of the silver snake  
Now holds it in their hands

Spells of the old priests are lifted  
The path to the new world is near  
Humans and demons become one  
The book of shadows is the gate to hell

Written by the hands of Lucifer  
Hidden by the priests of light  
The servants of the silver snake  
Hold the bidding in their hearts

Dark powers write the book of shadows  
It is the legend of the book of death  
Demonic rites described in the book of shadows  
The key to the underworld the book of death

Dark powers write the book of shadows  
It is the legend of the book of death  
Demonic rites described in the book of shadows  
The key to the underworld the book of death