

## Halls of Doom

Paragon

The blood of my brother  
Now crusts on my skin  
Lingering echoes of laughter  
Feeds the pain that I'm in

Pray to gods and demons  
For this nightmare to end  
The chains shall be broken  
They shall die by my hand

The breeze of death from the black's drifting in  
Lie and betray but the reaper will win

Darkness awaits in the black halls of doom  
The plague takes hold of mankind  
Forever trapped in the black halls of doom  
Life's cut by the sense of the time  
Forever undead

A howl from the shadows  
The screams from aside  
Taste of blood when you swallow  
In this church of the night

Eyeless skulls smile at me  
Hear them loud in my head  
Ancient bones will guide you  
On a trail of the dead