

Visions of a Lost Kingdom

The Kovenant

Swept the wintery landscapes
Untouched by the hands of the holy
I am a demon, I hold the key
But not for myself...
But to crush the feeble race

I have had visions of lost kingdom
Once so proud but only to fall
We raise the sign on the mountainside
This domain...
Is eternally ours

Our world is like a black soul
In eternal search for immortality
But the soul is tired of searching...