

## 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...