

Towers Of Autumn Moon

Thou Art Lord

Mystic and pallid the autumnus moon
Throws it's rays upon the horrible tombs
As sanity travels upon the astral winds
Leaves cover the ruined graves
The mysterious breed of demise
Shaped by the mist of the moon
Reborn from the faithless mortals
Disgust by the son of the cross
Towers of the autumn moon
Screaming through the flames of hate
Invocation to the elder gods
The twillight of the frozen ages
Enlightens above the silent towers