

The Daemon Gate

Tsjuder

Follow me on my Darkened path
Through mountains and thorns
You are bound to leave the light behind
Can you feel the apperence of Death?

Daemons! Open the Gate!

Enter my world beneath

Smell the raw and rotten air
Going through your veins
Feel the blood dripping
From the eternal stone walls
Can you hear the screams of suffering?

Carry your soul with the strength of Darkness
For no light will you ever see again
In my catacombs they fly
Those with no hearth and love
You will become one of them...

In the depths of the Darkest Dark
I sit on my throne of Evil
As my hordes of Daemons
You will serve me