## **Passe Tiermes**

## Unholy

From the distant lakes to a gloomy dream
Friends of cosmos dive into the sea of worlds
Last ray of sunlight disappears and ritual begins

Shadows of the arctic mountain surrounds primitive people Excited rhythm becomes absorbed by the shaman Extreme suitability of emotional and instinctual forces

Wisdom of silence Stillness of the dark From self to cosmos

There are worlds beyond imagination Worlds in space, aeons so strange

Honoured ancestors, the noble, the mighty, the wise of the earth We shall overcome the doctrine of the demented nazarene For the law of the strong is the joy of the world