

## Cimmerian Shadows

Watchtower

Stifled screams fill the chamber  
Bleeding minds flow through the door  
Fallen kings have lost their power  
Withering knights look upon in horror  
Innocence captured, chained, and beaten  
Minds strong, but bodies are weak  
Innocents march toward their destruction  
Suspecting their fate but unable to speak

With hands of red and hoods of black  
They kill the leader then take the pack  
Driven by greed and hungry for power  
Like vultures they strike at man's darkest hour

The world grows cold and silent  
Darkened by tainted ambition  
The world is clouded by hatred and greed  
Cimmerian darkness and evil condition

The silence is broken by the clash of swords  
The masses revolt as vexation grows  
With the oppressor's defeat man's world is saved  
Til' the victors' intentions are the same as their foes...