

# The Ring Of The Ancients

White Skull

Lost in a middle of the forest painted black  
Hundred knights praying bres  
Can you hear their singing voices  
Ascending to the moon  
Here's the gates of Annwn

Lifeless my limbs torpid my tongue

In purple robe sits a warrior old  
Telling stories of dead comrade bold  
Their bodies fell as their spirit rose  
To the home of the heroes Herjan's hall

Mystic riddles, symbols of the stones  
See the ancient rites, never known before  
Revelation, come black sun  
Burning inner fire, never felt before

Oh when time has come, rise your fist  
Feel the power that comes from the past

Ring of the ancients calling  
Deep down inside my heart  
Ring of the ancients calling  
Proud warrior never die

Creep iron serpent, come almighty bress  
Sacred pictures drawn of wood  
Shadows dancing around almighty stones  
Marching skeletons on battlefields