

Night of the Seagulls

Cathedral

We are the blind dead
No eyes inside our head
Our senses lead us to your nightmare
Centuries of death we wear
Pharaoh's cross in dust we bare
Immortal horses slowly ride us to you

Through the black mist
They ride
Knights templar - arise

The shores unearthly dead
Mournful mothers chilled with dread
Leave their offspring to knights templar
They rise from the sea
At midnight the prize you see
Tied to the post - a virgin screaming

Through the black mist
They ride
Knights templar - arise - oh!!!

Into our castle led
Seagulls howling overhead
The ritual you face
You shall no after
Your blood we drink for eternity
Flesh unto the crabs we leave
And feed your heart unto Aquarian master

Through the black mist
They ride
Knights templar - arise