

The Hill Of A Thousand Souls

Desaster

Lonely wanderings in forests so proud
In search of, where you burned
Paths long forgotten, to the hill
Hidden from all, of the burning souls
Dead by the flames of inquisition
In the name of god
Sad I think of you who were murdered
For all the lies

Here is my soul
I lay it down to you
For all you died for
I will strike again
I lift my sword
Can't you hear the thunder
I raise my banner
We are riding on

Your unholy voices deep from the earth
Fullfill my soul with icewinds so cold
Blackest knowledge deep in my mind
Your evil cult will never die

Dark are the paths I walk for you
But also dark are the mighty shadows
Around the horned throne