

# Chained

Ereb Altor

I have the power to speak with the dead  
I am the seer of your destinies

Bound by her chain  
A theatre of lust  
She draws me in every night

I have the world of mankind  
In the grip of my own two bare hands  
I will make them all kneel before me  
Like slaves, all but one

Bound by her chain  
A theatre of lust  
She draws me in every night

But is this really my dream  
Or am I possessed by my queen  
Everything I believed to be me  
I have thrown into my endless pit of fire

Burn Burn Burn

Her black eyes are watching me  
In her embrace I am born again  
How long have I scorched this earth  
How many lives have I lost

Her black eyes are watching me  
In my dreams in my mind  
She is crawling inside of my flesh  
Inside of me in my dreams

Bound by her chain  
A theatre of lust  
She draws me in every night