

Into Dark Domains

Funebrarum

Floating in obscurity
A disembodied soul
Silence flowing beneath the cold
Ancient walls of stone

Drifting through dark corridors
Cobwebbed skeletons in black
The hideous ghost of sorrow
Lingering spirits of the dead

In stone unremembered
Their eyes pierce with rage
Hatred stirring in the deep
Haunting our very souls

Dismal moans penetrate with fear
Shattering the last vestiges of sanity
Terrifying faces emerge in darkness
Crawling in morbidity

Within the mansion of dark silence
The lower vaults slowly creep open
Timeworn entities appear in mist
From the roaring depths of eternity

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