Imprisoned In Forgotten Donjon

Inner Fear

Alone in the unknown land when these long nights seem to be so eternal I made a sorrowful harp ring

Only a chink in the walls those embrace me in a circle brought a ray of moonlight to ripel herds of rats

Unceasing steps I hear want to make me insane to bring on fear inside my tortured illusions
Sounds of horns heard so close from opposite hills the ancient elvenhymns

I'm imprisoned in the highest tower where all the bats sleep
Imprisoned in the forgotten donjon drained from sad anguish