

Across the Abyss Ancient Horns Gray

Inquisition

Through cosmic chaos, through burning stars, abyss horns
now bray.

The dark is calling infernal beings on paths of fire

The valleys open where mountains rise and winds are
moaning

A past is hidden where moon rays shine like astral light

"Deep in the shadows wings take to flight through clouds
of chaos where stars die."

The kingdom closes through which I fly as darkness opens

Our Earth has opened as lunar craters become infernos

As ancient hymns call I sing the song in caves of sorrow

The echoes wander with lifeless moan as horns are
braying.

"Deep in the shadows wings take to flight through clouds
of chaos where stars die."