As I looked into the mirror, and saw the creation which was fad ing

I sailed the darkened waters of my soul on the ship of flaming hate

Towards the land of the damned...

The cold winds of the darkness blow strongly

The cemetery glows in the dark

A thousand times, thousand voices are screaming in pain from be yond

A number of faceless shapes march forth from the darkness within

Life is slowly passing away, poisoned by guilt and  $\sin$  Embraced in Black I lie

Only waiting to die the greatest of life's events And I begin my journey...

As hands of greater characters unveil the world Plunging through space and time, my prison has now been slain

The reaper purifies my soul...

Perdition and death - I was in ages so dark and far away... And I will always be