

Book of Shadows

Mystic Circle

It was written in blood
With hands that were possessed
He who traveled between the stars
Got the keys from the great old ones

It was bound in human flesh
At some unknown time
The key to hell's dimension
Lies within its demonic writings

It drives its owner into madness
Driven by the gluttony and the power
Because its verses have only one purpose
To conjure up the kingdom of shadows

Dark powers write the book of shadows
It is the legend of the book of death
Demonic rites described in the book of shadows
The key to the underworld the book of death

Hundreds of years it was lost
Hidden by the priests of light
But the order of the silver snake
Now holds it in their hands

Spells of the old priests are lifted
The path to the new world is near
Humans and demons become one
The book of shadows is the gate to hell

Written by the hands of Lucifer
Hidden by the priests of light
The servants of the silver snake
Hold the bidding in their hearts

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