

An Anthem of Olden Magic

Runemagick

Formulas from forgotten times
Sweeps through dimensions
Not visible, but sensible
For those who know

An anthem of olden magic
Survives the dying breed

The human dying breed
The civilisation funeral it now feeds
The magic will stay alive
In spirits of the dark

An anthem of olden magic
Survives the dying breed

Spirits of the dark dimension
Spirits of the dark
Transforms into flesh again