

Dark Deeds of Temptation

Runemagick

The journey goes on away from the ancient land
In a world of stone and dead trees so old
Two shadows moves like nocturnal creatures
Possessed by the pillars of purgatory
Slow steps upon the stair of the chapel of death
Suddenly a sight of a guardian appear by the gate
It freezes the force of the malicious ones
It was time to retreat to the other side of darkness
Dark seeds of temptation
It bleeds in the souls of the inferior ones
Dark seeds of temptation
If spells will be cast, stronger we rise
Now within the chapel, evil eyes lurks in the walls
Injection of the lava curse burning inside the flesh
Listening to the ancient prophets, fill our souls with
power
In a great state of mind we summon the gods behind the
wall
Can't resist the temptations of fire and storms of sin
On cold monuments the rites of darkness must begin
Lost souls can be seen far away beyond the force
Maybe it wakes the repaer to come riding on his horse
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