In Sanctum

Siebenbürgen

Enter twilight, this woeful offering Transform his hatred, converted change Catatonic, this storm from Hades Shallow spirits, destroyed by birth

Buried by abysmal fiends Great beast again arose Moonlight under archers spell King of death he swore

Four riders broke the seal Unchained chaos unfolds Four riders through the storm (All rise, through the storm) Pandemonium revealed

Follow night, follow day
Seventh way of light
Demons wraith, burns black
Fire through the spectral eye
For victory in endless death

Wicked beast, inflamed Goulshera Horned one of one thousand sights Hatred deep, runs through the elder

As Ckald returns, awaked in anger Buried with his (feeble) son Avenging spirit, sweeping fire

...Old king of war and hate Bloodlines meant to rule A life time in darkness dwelling Imprisoned in ever death...

Hatred deep, runs through the elder Goulshera at last arose

Fire demon Ckald unleashed Cleansing flames of soulless greed Force of malice, battle winged For victory or death