

Curse of the Black Hand

Skelator

Fire consumes the land
You are forsaken you are the damned
Bow down at my command
I'm the provider I am the hand

Moonbeams lighting our way
We seek the deceiver, with his life he shall pay
Strike down with magic and steel
We are the masters of our own will

Our forces of power
Shine in the moon light
The night is beginning
The curse of the black hand

Murder stake in my heart
Chop off my limbs and rip me apart
Your people cannot be saved
I am your master beyond the grave

The tyrant is burning
The oath has been broken
His evil awakens
Our forces of power
Shine in the moon light
The night is beginning
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