

Temple of the Witch

Skelator

The call of Evil in the wind
Our steeds charge through the rain
Five princes shining in steel
Our swords pledged to the king

We descend into the night
I see the spires cut through the sky
And I will heed her call
Evil lies in the temple of the witch

I journey through her magic gate
My blood begins to boil
Penetrated by her burning gaze
Her power takes its toll

I descend into the night
Dark clouds of ravens blinding my eyes
And I will heed her call
Evil lies in the temple of the witch

Now kneel before your mistress
Forsake your father's land
And drink from the chalice of blood
Now rise and take my hand

Draw my blade to claim the night
Cut through the fear power in sight
I swear this will end here
We will die in the temple of the witch