

Centinex, My Demon Within

[Music: Wiklund]
[Lyrics: Schulman]

A misty ground
Seals my soul of pagan fire
Ripped apart
Dark emotions and inner thoughts
We will all
Take part in the endless journey
As we weep
To the hymns of an arctic star

My demon within
conquer my mind
Echoes of frost
(in a damned soul)
Damnation reigns
A sorcery of fear and sorrow
Eternal thorns
Flew high like glory shadows
In the past
A silent age of divine destruction
Led me through
To a world
of subconscious demons

Illusions fall
In the halls of slumber centuries
Passed away
In temples of obscurity
Infinity
I watch the land of mortality
Eternally
Dwell among the seven prophecies

Beholding the winds
of crimson calls
Wastelands,
the grounds of vengeance
My demon,
my princess of wisdom
I sharpen my swords
And into the kingdom I ride

Prophanity
I have seen the spiritual aeons
A shadowdance
Like a mistress of hidden thunder
In time and space
I am dying, I am searching
For a fire
Which can raise my inner demon