

# Circle II Circle, Evermore

Enter the death angel's curse  
And the fate  
Behind the door  
Into the cradle of dawn  
Lies a trace of evermore  
All the scars  
Hide the hate  
They have shown  
Chosen to fall from  
The forces unknown  
Out of the darkness we crawl  
To the place of evermore

Blood in his eyes  
Feel his demise  
Total control  
Existing as though  
You're resisting the cold

All of the people who tried  
To make peace  
And they died  
All of their fortresses shine  
Like the cross  
As they ride  
Never unfolding the truth  
Still unknown  
Altering consciousness  
Evil has flown  
Following mercy alone  
The masses have grown

Ruling the streets  
Deliver deceit  
Deceiver in darkness  
Believers are sought  
And their souls are possessed

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Feel his demise  
Total control  
Existing as though  
You're resisting the cold

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