

# Forlorn, Phantoms

The power of the ancient  
Chants hymns of celebration  
You can hear their echo  
Descending into the night

Celebrate the ancient ways  
In the circle of infinity  
Praise the power of the gods  
Let them lead you to the future  
Listen to the voices in the night  
They speak of times vicious & cold  
Of death's & tales untold  
Of moonlight embracing the bold

Phantoms, hear my call  
Beyond the stars

Lead me through hidden galaxies  
And grant me the power of thee

Celebrate the ancient ways  
In the circle of infinity  
Praise the power of the gods  
Let them lead you to the future

Behind shadows they watch carefully  
Listen to the whispers in the dark  
They will tell you of the phantoms magic  
And of the worlds which they dominae

Now listen to the voices in the night  
They speak of times vicious & cold  
Of death's & tales untold  
Of moonlight embracing the bold