

# Isole, Shadowstone

Forevermore dark the world shall be  
Upon the breaking of the seal  
The birth of sin and Evil unleashed  
In every man's heart and soul  
Never again will tears be shed  
Upon the Loss of a Life  
When it's wielded the world will be  
Cast into the deepest despair  
Below... Deep down... It lies... Waiting  
Slowly... Glowing... Crimson... Inside  
(The orb has awakened from its ancient slumber...)  
The shadows grow  
The Shadowstone  
The shadows grow  
Spreading across the world... The Shadows grow  
Growing darker and stronger... The Shadowstone  
Will bring the end as the shadows grow  
Cold and Dark  
Fear in hearts  
Now the night of souls and death  
No, no more (life)  
Once released from its ancient slumber  
And brought forth from its Halls  
The Shadowstone will bring destruction  
To the son of Eve