Noumena, Prey Of The Tempter

Woes of mankind, too dark to desire Breathe the fumes of death and decay It all depends on when everything ends

Enter this place Enter disgrace Enter this void, this forgotten soil No one will ever leave

Tempts me, tempts you, chains us deep inside Like one of our kin Throw your hope to the flames that are burning bright Be damned within Come dwell where forgotten redeem their price Slaves so sickening Step in, to an endless pyre Our blood becomes thin

Hark at old man, his appealing words For there lies the truth forevermore Poisonous, full of deceit He will cloud the reason of us all

Promised myself, deceived myself I am prey of the Tempter Waiting in this ancient inn, in this very room I am prey of the Tempter