

# Solitude Aeturnus, Black Castle

Torch lit halls  
Deceit that burns  
The dragon's lair  
The blackened air  
The face is now upturned  
Deceiving mask  
Your silent sword  
The tithe of sin  
The lion's den  
Blasphemy unto your lord  
Chorus:  
The Black Castle of Rome  
Midnight's shallow home  
Monument of lies  
Blinding faithful eyes  
Cathedral bells your faithful tears  
The divine right  
The fearless might  
Play upon men's fears  
Burning the wise in fires of gold  
The dogs of doom  
The empty tomb  
Millions of faltering souls  
Our destiny turned  
Never to learn  
The saving grace  
The endless faith  
Has condemned us all to burn