

# Assassin, Forbidden Reality

In the land of myth  
And tales the forbidden temple lies  
Hard to reach, hard to find  
Jungle surround that ancient place  
Already the last priest is dead, no one alive  
It is the secret of the old temple

Where no one stepped  
In for the hundred of years  
Because of the fears  
It is the unknown hidden place

Near by the door, broken by storm  
An unknown symbol is  
It's dark with dust and turned in black  
But it shining without light  
No reasons for these odd events, is it not true?  
We are the living masters of life

Who have to behave  
And have to be brave  
So what we are save  
We have fences all over the place

We can't tell truth, no clear thinking  
Does the temple influence us all?  
No true exist in front us all  
Isn't that all possible  
Try to think and understand about place  
Of the temple  
If it gets destroyed and burned down  
We will live again

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