

# Barathrum, Dark Sorceress (Autumn Siege)

Castle stands on the islands of stone  
It is surrounded by dark waters  
Centuries on it's place  
For centuries more it shall do the same

It's history so cruel  
The fort was cursed by eerie doom  
There's a witch enclosed into the wall  
No one knows exact place where  
There's a tree on the wall  
More than thirty feet tall  
It is said it's roots  
Grew from the heart of sorceress  
Every night she haunts  
On the corridors of fort  
Her restless soul  
Wanders in those huge halls

Autumn long time ago  
The colossal stone fort  
Inside that dark walled castle  
Beautiful young female dwelt

Dark Sorceress, Daughter of the castle lord  
Dark Sorceress, Worshipper of the Ramford

Dark witch used black magic  
Gestic magic in the war  
In was against warriors  
Wielders of the curved sabres

Dark Sorceress, Daughter of the castle lord  
Dark Sorceress, Worshipper of the Ramford

Another stormy night during that autumn of fights  
The enemy broke the gates and came with their sharp blades  
Sorceress casted the spell to protect the castle  
She performed her rite against intruders with sabres

Sky turned to dark  
The sorceress draw the mark  
Mark of the Ramford in the air  
Strongest thunderstorm was created  
Lightnings everywhere  
Electricity in the air  
Lightning casted the shadows  
Of the Ramford onto the wall  
Enemy saw that shape  
And because of that they escaped  
The shadow of the Ramford  
On the wall of black powered fort  
(Behold) Dark Sorceress, Daughter of the castle lord  
(Hark) Dark Sorceress, Worshipper of the Ramford...!