

# Carpathian Forest, Ancient Spirit Of The Underworld

Overhead the thunder cracked and roared  
And when it ceased the deathlike silence  
Chilled my marrow and bones  
The need to feel dead was killing him  
Like death itself  
Evil is found in the earliest  
Oldest and the most dreadful  
Memories of humanity  
Eternally feared by gods primitive men  
Pale visions, death-pale they were all  
Still cursed, haunted and alone  
Killing woman, children and men  
Sparing neither age nor sex  
A place where reality is worthless  
And all you want is to be left alone  
They grind the land like corn  
Showing no mercy  
Spilling the blood like rain  
Devouring their flesh and sucking  
Dry their veins...  
The undead leaves their graves  
In misty transformations  
You see half-visible bodies  
Floating through the night  
The ancient spirits of the underworld  
[REPEAT VERSE 1]  
All the trees were lifeless and dead  
And there were no birds singing  
The reign of man is over  
Drained for all its powers  
He saw their starving lips shake  
With a horrid grin gaped wide  
And the corpse lies on the cold hill side  
His spirit is carried away  
By the northwinds into eternity