

# Catamenia, The Ancient

Dreaming all alone  
Wandering thru the time so cold  
Confronting something old  
That I've been sometimes lied and told  
Tombstone underneath me  
Ancients' ancient grave I see  
Death I can feel  
The Undead is what I need  
I can see the ancients falling  
Can you hear the ancients crying?  
I can see the ancients dying  
Can you hear the ancients calling?  
They seek you, you're their hope  
They need you, you're their life  
Can you feel the ancients near you?  
I can lead the ancients' war  
They seek you, you're their hope  
They need you, you're their life  
They know you, you feel them  
They trust you, you've found them now  
Standing on a grave  
On where lies one brave  
Movements of dead will tell  
Soon earth bounds like hell  
Can you hear the ancients crying?  
Can you hear the ancients calling?  
Can you feel the ancients near you?  
Yes I can, Yes I can