Centinex, The Dimension Beyond

(Music: Wiklund) (Lyrics: Schulman)

Riding through storms And blowing winds The winter night Like a Northern breeze

Onward to the grace Burn me in the dimension beyond

The sun turns to black And moonshine prevails The power of shadows In grief and in pain

Forever the serpent sign shall rise Eternal is the hate of the pagan call And bleed for me, seal my fate among the cries A dimension beyond the blackest times

Follow the past And the arctic star It leads you to Chaos and lust

Forever - The serpent sign Eternal - Is the hate And bleed for me - Seal my fate The dimension beyond the blackest times