

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