

Ceremonial Oath, One Of Us / Nightshade

[lyrics:Lindberg]

Below the ground, breeding sin
Flames abound they tear my skin
Burning me as I fall
A thousand deaths
A thousand souls
A thousand breaths no longer calls
As darkness falls the plague is spread
Racing across the northern skies
screaming as I burn
Playing for the astral son
awaiting his return
I was meant to be
the supreme divinity
So come with me, fly with me
Open your mind and set me free