

# Crest Of Darkness, The Inheritance

Watching your life  
All through the eyes  
of the unconscionable  
Watching your life  
Getting the knowledge  
The inheritance

Ancient rites  
Still alive  
Bring forth my will!

You've got the seed  
You know the Unborn  
The magic is yours  
You've got the seed  
You know who you are  
The future is yours

Ancient wisdom  
Never forgotten  
Bring forth my will!

From the deepest night  
Hordes from hell  
Among sheeps always wondering  
Entering a new era  
Crushing the old lies

Ancient Gods  
Rulers of the earth  
Bring forth my will!

Watching myself  
All through the eyes  
of the unconscionable  
Watching myself  
Getting the knowledge  
The inheritance