

# Death Angel, Shores Of Sin

The crack of dawn fills the empty sky  
We turn our heads towards the east  
Between the hills  
Walk the paths of love  
Towards the caverns of the beast

A distant cry breaks the solitude  
Of weary men who journey on  
To see the sight horrifies us all  
The magic wind blows and it's gone

Searching for answers  
Another clue on the list  
Searching for answers  
To questions that cease to exist

Decipher the runes of earth  
We travel forth to the lake of death  
The guardian says that we must pay  
The price is high for he demands a life  
So it's he we must slay

Beyond the gates  
Forests of the darkness  
Without the key you'll not get in  
We weave the spell  
Of time and dimension  
Which plants us on  
The shores of sin

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