## Forlorn, Necto Spiritus

Faceless horror
In the mirrors of the heavens
Dark secrets
turking behind their desires
The shadows of your soul
Screams painfully
Release me, release me

Enslaved is my heart & Enslaved is the beast inside Captured is the soul of mine Necto Spiritus

Painting signs of death Captued, caressed by thousands A path to the richous The heavens are calling me

Enslaved is my heart & Enslaved is the beast inside Captured is the soul of mine Necto Spiritus

Beasts foul & Department of the second states of the second secon

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