

# Graveland, Jewel Of Atlanteans

The secrets of darkness and light  
were hidden by the Gods underneath the waves of the sea  
The darkness of the depths covered the jewels  
Today the depths of the sea covers the ancient heritage  
I stand on the shore of the sea staring into the horizon  
my thoughts travel far beyond time and infinity  
Time did not wipe out ancient magnificence  
The Darkness did not dim the flame  
The memories still remain within cursed symbols  
The Winds cradle the sea waves  
the cold penetrating underneath my cloak  
I feel a cold breeze bringing ancient secrets  
The magic of ancient wisdom pierces my mind  
I hear prayers in ancient temples  
It's still the Atlanteans singing songs of praise  
Their voices fill me with pride  
I still understand their ancient language  
My blue eyes give away my birthplace  
A part of me is still with them  
The Runes made by Wotan change the reality  
Today the present does not exist  
Everything I was ever taught now is worth nothing  
Only ancient wisdom is important  
My Fate cursed and guessed  
The chains of my blood and spirits of ancient generations  
are here at the shore of the sea  
I swear faith to them today and to the light within me  
From the waves of the sea I lift my shining sword  
its shine fills me with euphoria  
I know today that tomorrow I will hear  
the lament and cries of my enemies !