

# Graveland, Through The Occult Veil

When I open the gates of the unseen  
I will fall into the abyss of fire  
When the day of sacrifice comes  
I will know the mysteries of death  
I drink the sacrificial blood  
Like poisoned wine from grapes of sin  
I'm the part of burning space  
When men and women are the stars  
The knowledge of ancient Celts  
And power of titanic thrones  
These secrets will be seen for me  
Like drape of blood on crystal knife  
There is no god in my dark mind  
I'm the heart of ancient Druids  
I hold inside eternal flame  
Of nocturnal magic