

# Korozy, Lord of Future

There, amidst the sleeping mounts and misty woods  
Steep path was splitting ground  
Lost in dark there he was walking  
The man with chest of gold upon

Bound into his own chains  
Dragging these heavy shackles  
And the wind sending his icy moans  
And there is no moon to light the way

There's only dust and steely dusk  
His soul wrapped by Satan's might  
To carry this chest upon the hill and have it open

Eternity brought along her servants, Pain and Suffer  
And there is the cover opened  
And all the Land was set in light  
Painful moan is reaching up the heaven

At least the daylight comes to end forever  
Whose symbol is the Moon unwell  
And grieving Earth will fall in dark that never ends  
And you'll be judge and ruler, one and only lord  
The Lord of Future!