

# Limbonic Art, Behind The Mask Obscure (Overture)

In distance from the light I redeem my gloria  
In darkness I have sights a high esteemed fantasia  
In hellfire and damnation my undead soul  
walk the land  
Through the endless mist of time  
I'm born to darkened adventures retaliated in  
life obscure  
To seek vengeance for my pains  
To serve the hatred in my veins  
In centuries I have wandered  
With deaths shadows drifting faithfully  
In the darkest forests in mans domain  
I received my strenght and sorcery  
My demon search for a doorway to be free  
For once again to desecrate the hearts serenity  
Transcend mortality live through eternally  
And feast upon all misery  
that is gathered here in life  
In hellfire and damnation  
my undead soul walk the land  
Through the endless mist of time  
I'm born to darkened adventures  
retaliated in life obscure  
Seasons they rise and fall  
I have seen through them all  
With harsh evil prophecies  
I gave birth to inhumanity  
Seasons they rise and fall  
I've drifted through them all  
With burning monstrosities  
I granted death to my enemies