

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