

# Temple Of Metal, Retorn

am one of the flock  
Like them, I lie dreaming  
Clenching my rose of blackness.  
Dwelling in sunken valoorni

Help me out of this war that keeps haunting me

Laugh at me, mock me, Confine your banished mind  
Tempt his way nadve web of frustrations in you

It was the darkness of my youth  
When I came upon the man who warp my mind astray  
He taught me ways of seeing  
Into other spheres of reality  
Where no mind saves the insane  
Can fathom what it beholds

The man in black  
Teachers of the master's art  
Messenger from the outer limits  
Of indefinable time and space