

# Thus Defiled, A Crimson Vision In The Glade Of S

Shadow kings, drowned in moonlight  
Carved of darkness in an age of pride  
When the night was eternal  
And the forest were endless  
Come to me through the night  
Burn your law into my mind  
Night burns in my eyes  
The key to the gate is mine  
Through this sacrifice  
Come to me through the night  
Burn your law into my mind