

# Tiamat, Ancient Entity

Beneath the fullmoon  
Covered in gloomy clouds  
Obscure funeral spirits  
Evil shadows on haunted ground

Every night they rise again  
To meet the lords of death again  
They live on as souls in eternity  
Forced by an Ancient Entity

Through the mist I see  
A circle around the gathered souls  
In the mist I do believe  
In sacred power of ancient kind

Knights of Satan, dead boys choir  
Ten ore more around a fire  
Invoking dragons and demons this event  
They are not the ones that God has sent

I heard them whisper...

"As you reach the border to the unknown land,  
Or when you are visited by the great lords of darkness...  
Take your time, have in mind and remember...  
This is not supposed to be a comfortable land..."

Every night they rise again  
To meet the lords of death again  
They live on as souls in eternity  
Forced by an Ancient Entity