

# The Ancient

Catamenia

Dreaming all alone  
Wandering thru the time so cold  
Confronting something old  
That I've been sometimes lied and told

Tombstone underneath me  
Ancients' ancient grave I see  
Death I can feel  
The Undead is what I need

I can see the ancients falling  
Can you hear the ancients crying  
I can see the ancients dying  
Can you hear the ancients calling

They seek you, you're their hope  
They need you, you're their life

Can you feel the ancients near you  
I can lead the ancients' war

They seek you, you're their hope  
They need you, you're their life  
They know you, you feel them  
They trust you, you've found them now

Standing on a grave  
On where lies one brave  
Movements of dead will tell  
Soon earth bounds like hell

Can you hear the ancients crying  
Can you hear the ancients calling  
Can you feel the ancients near you  
Yes I can, Yes I can