

# Thorns of Crimson Death

## Dissection

See the plains lie ghastly silent as being frozen in time  
A place of distress where evil still lies vigilant enshrined  
Years that passed are now centuries and forgotten seem the  
fallen ones  
But on lived the memories in the spirits of a battle sons

Hear the choirs  
Is it the wind that brought back their cries?  
Once forged in blood by tragedy  
Sharp were the thorns of crimson death

Through the air again our voices whisper  
and awake are now your eyes  
For too long closed in slumber - but death didn't prove our  
demise  
By ages so dark we've been sculptured  
as fragments of story and tales  
As we haunt we are endlessly captured  
and shrouded in the wind that here wails

Hear the choirs  
Is it the wind that brought back their cries?  
Forged in blood by tragedy  
Dark were the thorns of crimson death

By ages so dark we've been sculptured  
as fragments of story and tales  
By the place that we haunt we are captured - Against  
eternity we can prevail

Hear the choirs  
Is it the wind that brought back their cries?  
Forged in blood by tragedy  
Dark were the thorns of crimson death

[Backing vocals by Legion]