

Church Of The Holy Ghost

Arthemis

The night has come
And the spirits are awake
The endless fog
Now has faded
There' s something strange
In the sky and in the air
The sunshine has gone
But a mystic light is shining on

The abandoned Church
Is still kept by the Ghost
His evil eye
Will make you dust
A terrible curse
Is now coming down on you
Don't open the gate
Or you'll fall into disdain

The awful organ sound
Re-echoes in the ground
The spirits are insane
You will be beheaded

Your head will touch the floor
You'll paint the walls with blood
Don't think it is unreal
Now your end is near

The Guardian of the night
Can whip away your life
The hold of the lost souls
Is his dread abode
Don't try to violate it
Or death will be your fate
Believe in my last words
Escape and save your soul

The Ghost will take your soul...
The Guardian of the night
Can whip away your life
The hold of the lost souls
Is his dread abode
Don't try to violate it
Or death will be your fate
Believe in my last words
Escape and save your soul...