

## Black Mountain

Atrocity

Riding proud with horses wild  
Wind blows in faces cold  
Heading for the mystic place  
Where ancient fathers found their peace

The old mighty trees  
Hiding forgotten paths  
Passing old desert fields  
On our way to go

Black mountain  
Where eagles fly high

Black mountain  
Where man can reach the sky

Awake  
Arise  
Let the ancient speak

Black mountain  
Where earth and heaven meet

Black mountain  
Where tears are falling deep

Finding our destiny  
We reach for secrecy  
Walking on the sacred ground  
Where ancient fathers forever bound

The old mighty trees  
Hiding forgotten paths  
Passing old desert fields  
On our way to go