

## The Key

Chalice

Under blackened northern skies  
These raging storms they tear down the cries  
'Cause man would always reap what he has sown  
In the wounds of his blood spilled palm  
He would receive what he truly desires  
To see this world fall into purifying fires

Under misty northern stars  
He raised his hands torn open wide  
As this bridge of destiny will fall - it shall fall  
The rush in his veins so fierce  
And the flame that burns in his eyes  
The curtain fall of this shallow lie

Raise the blade up high - across the darkened sky  
Complete the sacred rhyme - in his name  
Tear your soul apart - descending of the mark  
As you fall into the dark

Find the key to your inner locks  
And the peace will find the way to you  
When the night flares the northern skies  
You will stand as one with the universe

Find the key to your inner locks  
And the peace will find the way to you  
In the dusk for a lonely soul  
The key will make peace with your heavy heart

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