

Shores of Sin

Death Angel

The crack of dawn fills the empty sky
We turn our heads towards the east
Between the hills, walk the paths of love
Towards the caverns of the beast

A distant cry breaks the solitude
Of weary men who journey on
To see the sight horrifies us all
The magic wind blows and it's gone

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Decipher the runes of earth
We travel forth to the lake of death
The guardian says that we must pay
The price is high for he demands a life
So it's he we must slay

Beyond the gates, forests of the darkness
Without the key you'll not get in
We weave the spell of time and dimension
Which plants us on the shores of sin

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