

## Soaring Over Dead Rooms

Diabolical Masquerade

Blinding light, forced from within his crypt  
Evergreen mounds turning red to fire  
As I'm heading higher, clear the fire  
Boast your light, crushing to dust  
Nowhere, got to flee on footsteps while there's time  
Teaching his every space of desire  
Red Alert, for can't you hear the  
That's it now, dig deep  
Climb through madness