

Towards The Hidden Sanctum

Kiuas

One cold black winter night the night spirit appeared to me
He told me where I must go to truly learn how to see, to hear and to feel
Though the road gets darker ahead I know I can't look behind
I must pursue this pure yet diabolical vision of mine

Towards the hidden sanctum, just a couple of steps from the stars
We're led by the voice and vision, towards the hidden sanctum we ride.

Beaten and bleeding but still going strong, we're riders on the storm
So close to reaching what we have been searching for since we were born
The road to Hell is paved with good intentions or so I have read
Well, the road to dark illumination - decorated with darkness and death

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Towards the hidden sanctum...