

Hermitage

Moonspell

In the circle of life and sin
On this day of apocalypse
On our way to hermitage
It's the return to innocence

At the mercy of time and space
On this day we must repent
On our way to hermitage
We observe the sacrifice

Raise your hands up to the skies
On we march to hermitage
Empty hands, hollow eyes
On we march to hermitage

In the circle of life and sin
On this day of apocalypse
On our way to hermitage
It's the return to innocence

A bloody feather
In the red lion's mane
The olive branch in the eagle's beak

Raise your hands up to the skies
On we march to hermitage
Empty hands, hollow eyes
On we march to hermitage