

Temple Of The Lost Race

Septicflesh

Preserved from the ancient years
When Earth was just a newborn star
The proof of a distant truth
Arrogantly stands mocking the wind
Guarding mysteries that man has not unchained

An emblem of power has remained, a fallen temple...

Faded pictures all over the walls
Projecting a horrid state of sanity
Figures that don't belong to a human race
Symbols and maps
Architectural miracles carrying the history of a race
That now seems lost

Fears born from the past
Temple of the lost race
Deep inside the heart of the pole
An old ruler of the stars

Buried in a chest from glass,
The answers about our path
Eternal life can't rest asleep
It lurks beneath as force of will
Ancient are the rules set on this world

An emblem of power will remain, a fallen temple...

Fears born from the past
Temple of the lost race
Deep inside the heart of the pole
An old ruler of the stars