

# 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...

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