

Ghost Of War

The Dogma

Purple curtain hide the sunlight in the gloomy place
Few weak flames from little candles
The Breath and show the fall
L.R.: "Why no one has come to welcome me?"
Dogma
Something's moving in the shadows
Coming down from the stairs
Ghost An old man with a trembling voice and a sad smile on his
face
Of He was Jack the servant of the house...
...The tears were falling from his eyes...
War
"Lord, you returned, save us from ghost of war
Lord finally you're home save us from ghost of war"

Purple curtains hide the sunlight in the gloomy place
An old man falling on his knees cries out all his fears
"Since the day, you lord, have left your home...
...this curse is terroring our soul"

"Lord you returned save us from ghost of war
Lord finally you're home save us from ghost of war..."

Moon in the sky... stars don't shine
Old woman didn't lie
"Unclean soul leave my home or die by my sword"
"Your steal is useless you can't break the spell"