

Here Be Dragons

Tribulation

Gliding through the phantom landscape
The place forlorn of hope
I saw her standing there, pallid in skin
Lifeless and ready to elope
Closing in on her like a shadow sweeping
I bowed and I took her by the hand
Under the starless sky
Awake but sleeping
Grievously seduced by the damned
Enter your final hour
Feel the cold, the demon's touch
The cosmic order now profoundly disturbed
In a moment's over shadowing of the light

Here be dragons
Here be death
Here be the sombre that have felt the Devil's breath
Don't you hear the distant howling of the wolf?

Death comes slow to you eternally
Over oceans of time inexorably
'Cause you'll feel, you'll feel the power
For the blood is the life
Undead
Unhallowed
Unclean

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