

## 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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