

And so it became in the year of our Lord  
1327

Seven trumpets would sound with all their grace  
In the library the book that seems to be gone  
Shrouded mystery and death to whom it belongs

A string of strange fatalities plagues the monastery grounds  
One by one, blinded by faith

Blighted power  
Within their halls and crypts they still reminisce  
And in the light of day the struggle became their way to forget  
And to go on into beyond

The sins of two lovers, religious shame  
In the shadows they would fall  
Indulging in the pleasures of the flesh  
They receive the ultimate call  
Whomever kills with their righteous intent  
May be the one that should repent  
Become sublime by holiness  
Or do oppress my heart

Poison pages  
Blackened fingers and tongue  
Spiritual unease  
Beware this place  
The beast is among us

Blighted power  
Within their halls and crypts they still reminisce  
And in the light of day the struggle became their way to forget  
And to go on into beyond

With the aid of God their secrets are to be hidden  
Between the walls of the abbey they'll be held  
The countless gruesome deaths of the brethren echoes  
The Father, the Son, the Holy Spirit cries

The remedy is in the poison  
The remedy is in the poison

Blighted power  
Within their halls and crypts they still reminisce  
And in the light of day the struggle became their way to forget  
And to go on into beyond