

## And Hecate Smiled

Virgin Steele

Bride of Lawless lies sent Ten Thousand Men to Die  
Prophecies un-met still cry  
Cold we understand Blood and Fear still walk the Land  
Looking for the Scars we hide from ourselves  
I see the Fire spreading, I see the Towers Burn  
I hear the Voices calling, I see the King's return  
Did they Die for God and Glory, Drowned in Mist, cast from the  
Light  
Trapped inside the Line of Fire, Vale of Tears, Passage of Shame  
On this Day of Doom!