

## Ancient Arcane Scrolls

Zemial

This cold Night, Moonlight is the only light I see  
Yet Priests behind me hold the torches ablaze  
Procession to the top of the sacred mountain - Ziggurat  
The mighty Gods of the silent Night I shall invoke

The Ancient abyss yields whispering beckoning voices  
The sign of the Dark Moon... Their summoning leaves me no choices  
Before me the Glory of Their Autocratic Shadow  
I try to remember... the altar is ever so cold

The darkest, the coldest the distant winds of Sumeria  
Have mesmerized me, the blazing Dusk is now behind  
I wish to Call You, my soul to You to Sacrifice  
Come Gods hear me, my life is eternally Yours!

The incense still burning, my heart for Ye is yearning  
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I gaze into the cauldron, magical mirror show me  
I see Them coming, choke the skies with smoke

Dark unfolding Their legacy  
They Speak to me in my thoughts  
Paralysed and in Ecstasy  
Bathed in Light I Know...

We Know who you are and we know you are One...  
Dare you step to the Side of the Longest Shadow?

I know Who You are and I know I am One with Thee  
You Dream Life Forever and hold out Your hand to me

As certain as the Red Eye of the Sun  
Crowned in Glory shall circle away  
For Moonlight to rise and watch in peace  
They shall return and so the scrolls do say.

Remember, the Red Eye of the Sun!  
The Red Eye of the Sun!  
The Red Eye of the Sun!  
The Red Eye of the Sun!

Arcanum Aracanorum