Ancient Empire, Endless Curse

A fog falls off a distant shore A land long forgotten High above in mountains of mist The shadows come alive

Ancient walls crumble to dust Buildings long deserted Unholy eyes stare in the night Longing for truth

An ancient cry can be heard And tears seen in the stone Whispers of hope long lost Ride the wind

Whatever happened no one knows
The ruins tell no tale
Lost to the cold of death
Mysteries for the living
The silent screams in the dark
As the centuries pass on
Souls crying for their release
From this endless curse

Untold lives have been lost here A sacrifice to unseen gods In this stone so forsaken

The spirits haunting this place They lay just beyond the veil Trapped forever they will call