

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