

# Atanatos, Journey Through The Spiritual Past

Do you hear the cries those tear the silence of night  
Cries of forgotten souls, signed by a painful life.  
In search for the real truth, the ancient spirits show the way  
Dark shadows - eternity, black coldness - frozen air.  
Between the dreams, the dreams of damnation  
Chained by fear, splattered by tortures.  
The dreams of damnation  
Chained by fear, splattered by tortures.  
Flight for a long, long time  
Through protecting blackness of night  
The inner fight - revenge  
The saving fight so far away.  
The dreams of...  
Flight for...  
Pictures of destructed life  
Miracles of existence  
Chaos rules - burning fields  
Tears of sorrow - hate.  
Journey through the spiritual past into the loneliness  
To the ancient kingdoms, return of the damned souls.