

# Opus Atlantica, Endless Slaughter

A soul of the night unspoken rites  
Fall from the edge of the world tonight  
Light up the sky feed the young fire  
The magic was stronger than the heart with lies  
Breaking the chains nothing remain  
Yield to temptation the ruler of might  
Speak to the blind and he shall find  
Road that will take him to paradise  
End is coming now  
Falling from the sky  
Gaze inside a quest of man  
Plague came down on us  
Caught us in a rush  
Endless slaughter  
Rivers of blood bodies in mud  
Darkness unleashed it's the ultimate feast  
Legions of damned are all in command  
Hail to the serpent and raise the dead  
Temple of doom is coming soon  
Fight the fire with strength and might  
Clash of a lance in enemy's hands  
Soldiers are marching through no man's land  
Mercyless slaughter, rivers of blood  
The endless slaughter, the rivers of blood  
Temple of doom is coming soon  
Fight the fire with strength and might  
Clash of a lance in enemy's hands  
Soldiers are marching through no man's land