## Tiamat, The Southermost Voyage

A sharpened shaft shines through morning dew Drawn out shadows walk on you Alone I stand to face the day Tortured by a deathly silent view

Take my hand, please follow me I was your love and your destiny Let us over mist-covered mountains go To a place where our souls can be

Not destined to a heaven built of lies and fantasy We will sail to the empire of ecstasy Travel through the back of our minds And soon to forever dwell in necromancy

The hall of Gods Where you belong If you have my blood And faith that strong

May my words be engraved in the heart of every Man Try to understand them as good as you can "Drink to Lucifer or drink the blood of Christ All things depending on your own dreamland"