

Old Times Cruelty

Antestor

Enter the halls of distant memory
Feel your previous actions once again
 Your lies and deceit
 Your hate and long lost love
Walk through the hallway of you past
Sense the evil like a whip from beyond
 The doors keep on forever
Possibility is endlessWander through one of the bronze covered doors
 And feel the weaves of old times cruelty
 Run from the darkness, the endless void

And get yourself cornered by the demons of fearRunning and screaming through these ancient halls
 The presence of something unseen carries onOf old time cruelty
 the past haunts you
 of old times cruelty
...save me...The regrets of all actions that you've done before
has now turned it's way back to youThe demons from the past haunts your soul
 Walk through the hallway of your past
 sense the evil, like a whip from beyond
 the doors keep on forever
 possibility is endless

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