

# Mystica Deamonica

## X-Wild

I've got a story that shouldn't be told  
One from an age told long ago  
From the deep down caverns and the bowels of the earth  
A rising evil with a mystic curse  
A fallen angel with fire for a name  
A curse for a feeling, revenge was his game  
From the Pillars of Atlas to the deep down mines  
In the circle of the old ones he serves his time Just call my name:  
Mystica Deamonica Well, his key to freedom is his name itself  
An age-old tongue spoken by himself  
And he hasn't been idle in this tomb in the ground  
So he sends a message to the one he has found  
An innocent, not mighty but true  
Just a forlorn traveller, not a-much to do  
" Come to the circle and cross the line  
And speak my name from the depths of your mind & quot; Just call my name:  
Mystica Deamonica Shout my name, 'cause here I come  
The bastard son of the evil one  
Mystica Deamonica Only in this way can I be free  
To strike the world and what it did to me  
I begin to murmur and the line dissolves  
Now nothing can stop me from my resolve  
I feel the fire burning deep within  
Not a smile on my face, but an evil grin  
I crush my friend with an icy glare  
At last I'm free from my captive lair

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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