

In the Abyss of the Cursed Souls

Ancient

[Music: GroM / Aphazel - Lyrics : Deadly Kristin]walking by the side of my old tired horse
after months of blood red battlesfinally on my way back home
letting myself be dragged by instinctin the mist of the cold evening
I suddenly came across a gorgeous glade
at the bottom of a roaring crystal waterfallan abrupt thirst began to creep inside his throat
there was nothing he wanted more
than a sip of that fresh waterfast I ran towards the enchanted oasis
but suddenly my sight was raptured by a blazing imageat the bottom of the spring
a pale and charming maid was layingsinging sweet melodies
captured by her perfect beauty I stood stillbewitched by her flaming eyes
and then I dared to ask her nameinnocent eyes
already bewitched by my infernal beautyanother pure soul will soon be corruptedafter an eternity of stone cold
silence
the magnificent creature spoke to mebut her words I could not understandje suis la belle dame sans merci
ton sang sera mon vin ton coeur ma viein the abyss of the cursed souls
in the abyss of the cursed soulsin the abyss of the cursed souls
in the abyss of the cursed souls

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