

Passe Tiermes

Unholy

From the distant lakes to a gloomy dream

Friends of cosmos dive into the sea of worlds

Last ray of sunlight disappears and ritual begins Shadows of the arctic mountain surrounds primitive people

Excited rhythm becomes absorbed by the shaman

Extreme suitability of emotional and instinctual forces Wisdom of silence

Stillness of the dark

From self to cosmos There are worlds beyond imagination

Worlds in space, aeons so strange

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>