

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/>