A Bloodred Path

Gates of Ishtar

While shaking the mists of slumber

I recall fragments of visions

The sights of a world in flames

A dying land, without religionI've cleansed my mind and now tears are falling

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I watch the light of dawn and hear the dark one callingI saw the fallen angel, his throne of light and dark

I saw the faceless rulers and they all wore his markI've cleansed my mind

And now their tears are falling I watched the light of dawn And joined the dark crusade

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

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