

# Enslaved, The Cromlech Gate

[The fool:]

"Fear not dear kinsmen, cause you  
Saviour I am. I'll bring back our glory  
And wisdom Achieve I'm searching the  
Old path to bring back the elder"

Smug as only the fool can be, mindless  
Blindly. He marches towards his fate  
Summoned by the Cromlech by hunger within

[Voice from a parallel existance:]

"Come inside my friend, your father is waiting.  
Your search ends here, Wisdom you have  
gained, the signs you have read."

Doomed to walk the smiths dungeons  
Underworld slavery  
Through the eyes of the fool nothing can be seen  
The elder is hiding beyond thoughts  
Only leaving with glimpses of long lost knowledge

I once saw the Cromlech and was kindly invited  
But I stayed the beast I kissed the ground  
(I drank the wine)  
(I took up the runes)  
I found the home of the elder