

Deathspell Omega, The Ancient Presence Revealed

Born a fullmoon night,
In the middle of mountains cold
Wolves feasting on your mother's remains,
She died in pain, you laughed out loud.

Beasts and a black wizard
Taught you forbidden things.
You learned to spill the blood
And to enjoy its unholy taste.

No love you became,
For love is weak,
And as the demon child
You gained strength through hate.

Once, a woman of incredible beauty
Fell in love and thought
She could awake human feelings
In the ice cold void that is your heart.

You raped her, and let your wardogs
Bite her cunt to blood.
Fucked by your sword, impaled on your spear,
Her corpse rots at the highest peak of your tower.

The last traces of humanity gone,
You studied the arcana of black magic,
Increased cruelty and will,
And we all knew
The Ancient Presence was awakened again