Diabolic, Exsanguinated Life

(Malone/Hersemann)

Bodies

Upon Bodies -- lifeless

Heaped in graves

Faces,

Reflecting -- soulless

Soon to be my slaves!

Throats split

Yawning gape

Digits twitch

Re-animate

Pushing through

Dirt and clay

Ever burn

Like an unholy blaze!!

My purpose -- sorcery

Forbidden arts

Rites long which have been cursed

Daemonology -- a love of hate

Takes control

I enter an altered state!

Now my minds eye has been opened

Showing me my purpose is true

The elder ones have been awakened

The storm has broke the demons burst through!

Minions -- Attack!

The harvest -- of death!

My army

Of demons -- swarm the earth

No quarter

Or mercy -- just rebirth As golems -- programmed

For destruction

I rise -- the almighty

Enslaver-of-souls!

Exsanguinate

Exsanguinate

Exsanguinated

Life!!