

# Enthroned, Tales From a Blackened Horde

Immersed in my hypnotic slumber  
I wander through the paths of a cemetery  
In an unhearthy night, the high storms break the fire of sky  
I hear the call as I go to a grave  
the crypt of the demons is calling me,  
for the darkness ceremony,  
where the tales of ancient hordes will be recited  
and the blasphemy will be sung  
Through the glaring lightning,  
my decomposed face,  
and my skeletal body project  
a terrifying shadow on the burial ground  
Ouuuhhh Master Satan!!!  
By your power, bless my body  
dead for centuries!!!