

# Naglfar, Of Gorgons Spawned Through Witchcraft

Enter! Daughters of death, seducers from the limbonic kingdom  
Angels of hell, their lips speak of perdition  
Inhaling searing ashes of their temples burning bright  
False prophets and purity, succumb to the daughters of night  
Twisting feeble seraphs, they are screaming as they fall  
In tearing pain their souls are reaped by their nocturnal call

They rejoice as they watch into the cauldrons of protracting pain,  
Where in fallen souls burn and their bastard spawn shall reign  
Retaliatoal queens, vengeful whores of the abyss  
Crush the celestial splendour to satan's delight

Of gorgon's spawned through witchcraft  
Forged by the very essence of hell  
Of gorgons spawned through witchcraft  
Graced by the venomous plagues that course within their veins

Gaze into the fires of hell, drink the blood from the devil's well  
Now you sleep where the demon's dwell  
And as your funeral bell knells  
You're left petrified and doomed to watch the...

...Grimmest forms of torture, you try to scream but your lips are numb  
Agonizing deathcries, the earth bleeds before the gorgons' reign

As blood besmeared the light  
You're under a spell that leads to eternal sleep  
You fall into the deep, the eastern gorgons have come to reap...