

Necromantia, Pretender To The Throne (Opus I: T

Godless descendant of my blood
Impudent son of Erihtho
You dare to provoke my power
So come and feel my ruthless wrath
On a night of a fiery moon
Your witchborn mother summoned me
Whispering my dreadful names
Raising the southern winds
I rode to her on griffon's wings
Piercing the darkness of her dreams
She begged the dark to be my bride
To bear my son, the demigod
So I gave her the joys of hell
A night of dark and bleeding lust
My heathen sperm, my burning seed
To raise the mortals' demon-king
I gifted you the mortal world
To rule the lands and do as you please
And now you impious earth worm
You dare to claim your father's throne?
I am the Dragon, supreme king
I am the dark that gave you birth
I am the blood and I am the life
Death riders my chariots of sin
But if a war is what you want
Then in my Name so it will be
When Cerberus will howl at Hades
I'll come my son your soul to take