

# Necromantia, The Warlock

Hundreds of years have passed  
(since) I've been baptised in blood  
I've lived in twilight times  
And survived the frozen nights  
When the earth was new  
And nature was pure  
When the gods were strong  
And Nanna was bright and full  
My eyes have grown old, and my hairs are now white  
But my wisdom is boundless and my soul is black

NECRONOMICON, SOLOMON'S KEY, EIBON'S BOOK and  
DE VERMIS MYSTERIES (Forbidden books, unholy thoughts)

I've talked to the dead  
And the creatures of the Night  
On magical dates  
When the thesis of the planets was right  
We gather in the woods  
For the great Sabbath  
Witches chant, blasphemous spells of wrath  
Demons and werewolves, dance by the fires of sin  
The woods echo with the virgin's scream  
I make love with Babylon's whore  
As Satan watches pleased from his throne of gore  
I'm the priest of the great Tiamat  
And my sins are countless, crimes of lust

The true shape of the Dragon was revealed to me  
She granted my soul with immortality  
Voice of weakness tells me, "you were wrong"  
A King of darkness, facing his dawn  
Eternal damnation, threatens my soul  
As death drawing near on my powers I call

Time has decayed my body  
But my will remains the same  
So I'll scream the ultimate spell  
And power flows again in my empty shell

Death to all that deceived me  
Eternal hate to all that tricked me  
Fear and pain to all that hurt me  
May they suffer in the flames of Damnation forever

( The gathering )  
( The ritual )  
( The coming )