

# Nunslaughter, Ouija

We call upon the spirit world  
To summon up the dead  
Candles burn and mystic chants  
Are dancing through my head  
Questions ask the truth be told  
But some of them have lied  
About the way they left this world  
The others that have died

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Now we're in the netherworld  
Begin with yes and no  
Ask about the afterlife  
The time spent down below  
How is it you came to us  
You float above the floor  
Time has come for you to leave  
And close this astral door

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Why is it you play with this  
To quench your morbid thirst  
Opening the passage ways  
Can only get you cursed  
Learn this lesson once my friend  
I'm sure your quick to tell  
A tale of misplaced souls  
And the trip you took to hell

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