

# Nunslaughter, The Crowned And Conquering Hag

This night Rise from the depths of  
Swamp fright Look at her putrid  
Face the Truth about your  
Foul lies and your deceit  
Steal souls Deep down in the  
Dark hole Cast forth into  
The murk Where evil dwells  
And the pain still lurks  
Her acrid breath nightmarish ways  
Can tell a tale and blue your skin  
She must return with bartered sin  
And the Crowned and Conquering Hag  
Has a message for you  
The Crowned and Conquering Hag  
Will watch what you do  
You must pay for your devil deeds  
She grasps for hate archaic grip takes hold  
Lucidity is lost as you sink into the mold  
Condemned Shock of malaise  
Foresight Through the swamp haze  
Freedom is Now gone  
In the clutches of the captor