

# Runemagick, In a Darkened Tomb

In a darkened tomb  
Blessed by the night  
Shadows slowly move  
In livid ritual light  
Black mirrors reflecting  
Shiny steel forged by death  
The more I sacrifice  
The more I feel it coming  
Whips lick my flesh  
Like wrath from the underworld fire  
I'm burning in the eyes  
Of the dark one, my desire  
Slowly I descend  
Like the doomsday rain  
I vanish from this world  
Pleasure and pain