

# Scepter, Deathspell

On the morn of the crescent moon  
I had a dream that would spell your doom  
One from three and it's just as well  
I'm gonna tell you about my deathspell  
One from three for three from one  
I pray you never see tomorrow's sun  
I gotta say that I wish you hell  
It's time to cast my fucking deathspell  
To keep a secret it must not be told  
But even secrets can be bought or sold  
So if you tell about my deathspell  
I'll take your life and see you in hell