

## There...

Besatt

Thick ichor flows from the walls  
Choking vapor makes misty dusk  
Freezing moisture every stone  
You're standing at the gates with the golden pentagram

Blood and ashes  
Fire and evil  
Come in!!!

In the middle an altar spattered with fresh blood  
In the distance a black velvet throne  
Stench of burned bodies and bones  
Stacks of skulls are laying by your feet

Blood and ashes  
Fire and evil  
Stay here!!!

Can you hear?  
It's not a wind  
Can you hear?  
They're carrying flagellas  
It's time for gathering  
It's time for war!!!