

## Pitch Black Box

Carach Angren

Pitch-black box  
Death unlocks  
Consume us all  
Feed on our souls

A black cursed casket  
Carved from wood, by the devil's hand  
Filled with relics  
Left by the dead, this box is damned

"Thou shalt not open"  
Engraved in blood above the lock  
Yet countless mortals  
Have heard the dead, from inside, knock

Pitch-black box  
Death unlocks  
Consume us all  
Feed on our souls

I thrust the skeletal key inside  
Turn six times left, then three times right  
Oh pitch black box, show me what you hide  
And grant me the treasures from beyond the light

Pitch-black box  
Death unlocks  
Consume us all  
Feed on our souls

Pitch-black box  
Death unlocks  
Kill them all  
Feed on their souls