The Invocation

Dew-Scented

A cry of liberation Soul on fire breaking free With a heart encaged You feed on pain and misery A rapture of impressions Haunts you down again and again In absence of remission Summoning spirits below Darkness as companion Bleak your isolation Fear will reign above it all The invocation begins

Screaming in silence The invocation begins

Abolishment born of your will Indulging in a lifetime of sin

Pray for consolation A plead for mercy gone unheard Inner maze of distrust What remains is dismay Evoking reprisal Void of purity Averse revelation o black Unholy hostility Diabolical possession Sell your soul in the name of revenge As the invocation completes Perdition unfolds

Screaming in silence The invocation begins Screaming in silence The invocation

All blood is bound to boil at last Ripped to shreds, the die is cast

Awaken through the abomination Upheaval through the invocation Awaken through the abomination Upheaval through the invocation

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Upheaval through the invocation Upheaval through the invocation Tištěno z www.txp.cz