

# Words of the Dead

Evile

These visions are haunting me  
I've nowhere left to run  
I carry the weight of guilt  
For the things I've done

Temptation led me down  
I found the pages cold  
Aloud I read the words  
Summoning spirits old  
Old

I severed the ties that bind  
The afterlife has claimed  
Forgive me for what I've done  
With madness face to face

I read the blood scrolls  
Time has left behind  
I wanted to bring them back  
But to consequence I'm blind

Speak the words of the dead  
Speak with me  
Words of the dead  
Sorrow to be  
Words of the dead  
Delusion made real  
Words of the the dead  
Speak now and reveal

Those words are burned onto my cruel tongue  
Intention, well meaning, has been undone  
Fierce warnings are turning inside my head  
As we chant the fateful words of the dead

Summoned from the bound writings  
Summoned awaken from slumber  
Join us like others before you  
Join us one by one we will take you

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