Dead And Mistified

Close youre eyes, imagine sumarian ancient times The wicked world devotion to the devilish arts To the demonic arts! Purple dusk, mad wisards talking to the ghosts The alters drain silver cups filled with human pain

I am dead and mystified! Dead and mystified!

Never you have dreamt it in your dreams Never you have seen it in your eyes Never you have heard the deamons scream Never you have thought they could be back

Dead and Mystified ones Evil gods make the sun so dim it is world of sin Hell on earth, it is the culture of death, forever death

Evil hymns, pentagrams drawn on deadly ground Mad sorceres desire daemon to be found Daemon to be found Satan lord his presence makes the sun so dim Prepares the book pages made of human skin

I am dead and mystified! Dead and mystified!

Dead and Mystified ones

Hate