

# The Hellions Genesis

## Incantation

Spawned from the vortex of death  
Your microcosm that flows  
In frozen veins, mirrors

Yet immortal, with pride and faith  
Night skies and blackened domains  
We advance as a legion unbound  
all fear and remorse are drowned

Every warrior joins thier echelon

By chant  
By conjuration  
By dagger

Create the scales of this celestial hydra

Whispered dream speech that  
consumes

By chant  
By conjuration  
By dagger

We're at one with the beast  
and we must feed