Down below the reamains of my grave an incessant summoning rages on evoking and descending into pure obscurity scepters of madness surrond me transgressing visions and horrors of my cursed blasphemous past brimstones stench from my ashes arise erupting blind maggots and worms within the downfall of shadows my fierce spirit rides again revengeful creature of hatred massacre of nations I've seen enchanted as cursed by the serpents from the deep at nigthshade my soul drifts inbreeding the hate profanation incantation of powers corpses of angels I devourer bring of revenge accursed creature of hatred spells of desecration I cast as I ride thru the maze of death upon the kingdom of madness at each dawn I die Creature of hatred entrangled into madness ritual of blood for my existance secrecy of black rites I evoke killing and dying evoking descending for its power for me conceived for its spells for me revealed