## Hellseher

## Necromantia

Something has taken over my mind Something is guiding my hand I can see but I am blind I feel the Devil's rage inside

It's burning, burning From the depths of my soul Like Hell itself has moved in me Darkening my every thought

All this blood, these tears Screams echo in my mind Despair, power and lust From the lions of the Scarlet Whore

I dream and I command They follow like sheep Lamps to the slaughter of my greed A grand macabre sacrifice

The price of glorification A million lives paid in blood And I have to see them through The eyes of the Antichrist

I am the Host Of every sin Bringer of pain The Anti-god