

## People Of The Sea

Necromantia

At a forgotten seashore  
Of black rocks and gray soil  
There it stands, the village  
Of the people of the sea

Where the sun shines no more  
Where the seagulls fly no more  
The children of dragon  
Breed their race in silence

In houses of stone they live  
Disturbing, grim and cold  
Cold like their hearts and flesh  
Cold like the eyes of their god

People of the sea  
Between two words they live  
Phantoms of the water  
A nightmare coming from the deep

Descendants of a race  
Beyond time, beyond mankind  
Half fish, half men, half gods  
Their Gorgon queen awaits the dawn

Watching with their fishy eyes  
Killing with their fish-like hands  
Using the mortal men as cells  
Weaving their domination

So brave sailors mark my words  
If fate leads you at their shore  
Fear not to die by your own hand  
Or else they will have your soul