

# I Strike With Wrath

Necrophobic

As the clouds gather I will strike from the skies  
Trembling with hate, fire and ice  
The rain that follows, heavy will fall  
The clouds rest eternally upon you all  
As the oceans rise I will strike from the depths  
Blood on the shores, destruction and death  
Water poisoned, runs in your veins  
Filling your hearts with anguish and pain

Can you sense me coming  
Can you feel me grasp for your souls

As the ground opens I will strike from beneath  
Perish in flames, sickly bleak  
To ashes you'll burn by the flames in my hand  
Engulfed in fire, both sky and land

When you close your eyes I will strike from within  
Infesting your mind, getting under your skin  
Lucid dreaming, a blessing to some  
But for the one that shall die only sorrow will come

I strike with wrath  
I welcome you all into my bloodbath

I will rise in darkened might and through the raging  
fire  
I'll cleanse all your lives in lustful desire  
Put your pitiful souls through horrifying torture  
And those who stand beside through a scolding scorcher

From the shadowside of the rotting tree of life  
Decomposing roots we'll climb to battle and to strife  
I strike from the ground, I strike from the sky  
I strike from beyond, all living must die

I strike with wrath  
I welcome you all into my bloodbath