

# The Necromancer

Necrophobic

Prowler of the endless night  
Helvetical Earl upon gryphon ride  
Ye, soldier weareth thine Ducis crowne  
When cometh accompanied grand trumpets sound

Shemhamephoresh  
In the Gibbous eighth hour after sundown  
Shemhamephoresh  
I summon thy spirit MurMux daemon

Necromancer, Shadowdancer  
Constrains deceased come forth and answer

O' spirit that knoweth philosophie  
Unto witches desire generously teach, absolutely  
Ye whom commune the shades of the dead  
And oblige chosen souls of the deceased

Shemhamephoresh  
Blaspheme the name of the hebrew god  
Shemhamephoresh  
Whence, comest thou MurMux daemon?

Necromancer, Shadowdancer  
Constrains deceased come forth and answer  
Divinations infernalis  
Insight cometh Necropolis

MurMur Necromancer  
MurMur Shadowdancer

Encircle the subconscious to strengthen the sorcerer's astral body and armour  
Let from the Beyond voices speak inwards  
And enligteneth the magician with tremendous celestial insight  
Evil demons of matter and the shells of the dead once cast out of order of thrones  
Now in transmutation as becometh demonic divine

Daemonic moonshine on worried skies  
Soon engulfed by dark lunar side  
Gibbous zenith darkened light  
Necropolis open wide

Shemhamephoresh  
The lesser key to the great shadowless  
Shemhamephoresh  
Ye whom fullsome bequeath, MurMux Daemon

Necromancer, Shadowdancer  
Constrains deceased come forth and answer  
Divinations infernalis  
Insight cometh Necropolis