

# Presence of the Dead

## Pestilence

Welcome to the realm of the dead  
Back to where they wish to be  
Messages from another life  
No death lasts for eternity

Practicers of the sacred science  
Seek the shapeless company  
To reveal the secrets hidden in  
Dimensions we cannot see... we cannot see

A language unheard before  
Undead voices, explore  
The threshold of death, I have met  
The presence of the dead

You claim to have seen my destiny  
So tell me what it is gonna be  
Mislead my desire  
All evil you admire... Liar! Liar!

Unconsciousness take me to these  
Places undreamt of awake  
Face the mysteries  
Manifestations of the deceased initiate... initiate

Hear me, I summon thee  
From where all souls conspire  
Speak and appear before me  
Tell me my deepest desire  
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