

# Doomed

Runemagick

Evil spirits crawling in the graves of the deathless  
Lurking in the dark like venomous demons  
With false whispers they devastate and desecrate  
Their twisted minds are possessed by Doom

You're walking on the edge  
Infiltrate the weak  
Sucking their blood  
Awaiting your next sacrifice

For what purpose do you live?  
You are doomed

Whose veins are you cutting now?  
Destroyer of minds, eater of souls  
Seducing the sons of high fire  
The false one you are, gambler of souls

Who are you to condemn  
So scared what to find within your flesh  
Sacrifice your own offspring  
Unholy lust with the fallen angels

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