

## Remains of the Defeated

Skeletonwitch

Shadows of vultures drawing near  
To feast upon the dead  
Ripping flesh from splintered limbs  
Eyes from severed heads  
Through broken blades and broken bones  
Destroy our way to glory  
Breaking those that oppose the witch  
Send them to their graves  
Leaving none alive  
In torment all must die  
The weak plead for their lives  
Revel in death and demise  
Shadows of vultures drawing near  
To feast upon the dead  
Ripping flesh from splintered limbs  
Eyes from severed heads  
Leaving but rotten remains of the defeated  
But rotten remains of the defeated