

## No Light Spared

### Spawn of Possession

How did I get here, surrounded by snow  
Strong winds keep tearing the flesh off my bones  
Frost and cold wants my soul, thrown into a blizzard led by crows  
I hear them croaking to taunt my unfair demise

Finally I give up all my strength  
There's no point resisting when I'm dazed and lost forever in this white and wintry hell  
Then I see what looks to be a light  
Could it mean salvation, I start crawling towards it unbeknown of its purpose and plan

On my hands and knees I pull myself, my muscles ache from the storm  
My heart is pounding hard and out of time  
Then I see the light as I lie there ripped  
Vanish out of sight, down the entrance to a crypt  
Down the hole I go into the unknown

Slapped in the face by the smell, it's so foul and hints something evil here dwells  
Still I keep going for what could be worse than the weather outside  
Seemingly this place should be a peaceful haven  
I keep pressing but where is the light that saved me  
Getting further down the dungeons narrow passage  
Fail to realize the gate behind me closing

I light up a match to find myself covered in blood spattered cloth  
Something is telling me I'm not alone in this wretched sewer

A puff of air blows out my tiny flame  
As a snorting, gnarling sound approaches me fast  
From every direction, this is it  
Cornered by a horde of godless creatures, can't flee

I see myself get massacred, disjointed by these entities of demon  
Their glowing eyes lights up my death bed  
Tears me up and leaves me gutted, seems they found it inside my dead body  
My soul was all they wanted in the end