

## Necromantic

Thou Art Lord

In the forgotten times of old  
Beneath the ancient sands of Egypt  
The dead were never meant to find  
The peace and calmness of the grave

From corruption they rose  
And brought forth a race of ghouls  
Between the bridge of life and death  
The shadow world of phantasms

(Chorus)

No spell can hold their bodies down  
No chant can hold them down  
For through the necromantic hex  
Strange forms come from the earth

An evil necromancer's corpse  
Buried with face downwards  
Yield not to death, nor grave, nor tomb  
And walked among the living

The Serpent like Lamia  
Rise from the grave at nightfall  
To Hunt and Feed upon mankind  
Longing for life and pleasure