

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