

Born in the deepest lake of tears  
From the crypts, my lair I rise  
Summoned by cruelty and pain  
With southern blow I arrive  
In blackest territory of your soul  
Emptiness just waiting for fill  
I come bringing relief  
Like a shadow on the waste

I smell your excitement... south as I arrive!

Hate and desire is like a prayer  
So I spread my wings on the wind  
I howl wild in my madness  
I come to you tonight  
...open your soul for me!

Born in the deepest lake of tears  
From the crypts, my liar I rise  
Summoned by cruelty and pain  
With southern blow I arrive

So I spread my wings on the wing  
I howl wild in my dreams  
I come to you tonight  
...to raise the undead