

## Ancient Fog Of Evil

Abigor

An old cloud like a notion of times gone by

the scent of death and decay - preserved  
in the past's perpetual haze  
all trees sing rotten hymns

the soil is lifeless where evil dwells  
let the eternal night encompass any light

when shadows mingle with the vapours of the earth  
when thoughts become manifest and deeds dissolve

Azazel roars the tragedies of man  
the devil raises chaos against the holy plan  
Satan whispers primordial lies  
Pandora spawns the Lord of flies  
Belial thrusts to the sun's demise  
from the depths a fog will rise  
misty spirits, cursed ghosts, all that never dies  
forms the ancient fog of evil