

The Necromancer

Carach Angren

Clothed in drapes worn by those from the grave
The head of the corpse pointing towards the rising sun
The scent of mandrake, hemlock and opium
Reciting incantations, the ceremony has begun
Anatomy, exploring the flesh of the human body
Alchemy, the quest for transmutation and immortality

I can hear the howling of wolves, the hissing of snakes
As I call upon forbidden gods, shadows twist in demonic shapes

I made a pact in exchange for a soul
I killed six times to pay the devil's toll
Two arms, torso, two legs and a head
The monster was built just like the devil said
Scientist, physician, sorcerer, magician
Raising the dead was always my ambition

Built from the body parts of the victims I killed
A soul given by Satan, more blood shall be spilled
I made a pact in exchange for a soul
I killed six times to pay the devil's toll
Two arms, a torso, two legs and a head
The monster was built just like the devil said

Alle meine Experimente sind misslungen
Seit der Entdeckung der schwarzen Kunst

Inject the bone oil, pull the lever
Live! Live! It twitched! It's alive!
Prometheus arise! My son, breathe
Open your black eyes, it's alive
Prometheus arise! My son, breathe
And open your black eyes, it's alive

I made a pact in exchange for a soul
I killed six times to pay the devil's toll
Two arms, torso, two legs and a head
My monster is alive, risen from the dead