

# The Call of the Mist

## Dissection

The darkened sky above possesses a sense  
Of far beyond  
Dismal visions from a distant past summons  
A fate unknown  
Ancient visions sweeps fast by your blinded eyes  
A raven flies over the cenotaph, an ancient  
Force to rise  
Rise!  
Caressing the ground of the evil one  
Infinite songs heard clear and strong  
This once so placid place is now  
Where the dead speak and walk  
The call of the mist - suffocation  
Of all life  
Conjuring of souls, then lain in  
Destruction  
Devour my souls in eternal blasphemy  
I'm the mourner of the ones who died for you  
Swallowed by the dark embracement  
Open wide the somber gates!  
My god has horns.....