

# Incantations

## Elvenking

At the stroke of witching hour  
Just a frame before the dawn  
They'll be gathered in covens unknown  
In the circle of the Runes  
On the cusp of Algiz stone  
Eight figures aligned on the lawn

A strange shrill melody comes from the highest peaks  
Canticle for the damned  
A brew of magic herbs boils in the copper pot  
They have all been condemned

Divinations  
I am the dark eclipse  
Premonitions  
Horns of the apocalypse  
Incantations  
I am the anger seed  
And damnation  
For thee and all of thy breed

On this daybreak of December  
When the red mist lingers on  
Retribution will be staged at dawn  
The alignment of the stones  
Where Ansuz, Naudhiz, Eihwaz cross  
You will all bear unspeakable loss

A doomed eerie maledict is hailing from the pinnacles  
Anthem of the sentenced  
A concoction made of hemlock and a leaf of white hellebore  
They'll be slaughtered as lambs

Divinations  
I am the dark eclipse  
Premonitions  
Horns of the apocalypse  
Incantations  
I am the anger seed  
And damnation  
For thee and all of thy breed  
Oh

The night my world all crumbled  
Beyond the spheres of time and space  
I fantasized a different tale  
Turned into solitary fate  
Incantations  
Please clear this dreadful dream and fear  
Good and evil  
Make them go and disappear

Divinations  
I am the dark eclipse  
Premonitions  
Horns of the apocalypse  
Incantations

I am the anger seed  
And damnation  
For thee and all of thy breed

When all shine was shattered  
Constellations soared away  
The night they took her far from me  
My soul has cracked with no relieve  
Incantations  
Please clear this dreadful dream and fear  
Good and evil  
Make them go and disappear