

A Summoning

Gates To Hell

Dragged through the woods
Tied to a stake
Cloaked figures surround me
A summoning

Slicing my wrists
Draining my life
Blood fills their chalice
Raising it to the sky
Incantations spoken in the night

The Devil appears before me
And I'm barely alive

Ripping through my chest
Tearing my heart out

And with my last breath
Spitting in his face
We'll meet again
I'll see you in hell

I know this is the end
Now the light fades before my eyes
No one will know the truth of why I died
All that's left
Blood stain and a knife