

## Angelic Voices Calling

Illnath

So as he feels the knife she holds against his throat  
His sweat breaks out, he's cold  
The voice is a whisper from beyond  
Angelic voices calling out to her in promise

She cuts his face  
Demanding prayers  
Sinful forever  
Now wrath is here

From the time  
When she loveth  
Comes a burning pain  
Deep inside

But now as the knife it searches deeper  
He cries out from the pain  
The men of her life forever sinful  
And now she cleans the world of one more evil sinner

Live in pain  
No more for her  
Weeding out the weak  
Is her ugly task

The voice is a whisper from beyond  
Angelic voices calling out to her in promise

And now the time  
For his departure  
Has court with him  
And death must come

Slit his throat

The knife is cleaned of his blood  
She leaves the body dead  
Going out to find another male  
Deserving of her callous hate for being wrongful