

## Underworldly

Iskald

How can it be that I feel this way  
My senses devoted to the other side  
Darkness is set never to end  
The black light my guidance, my only friend

Drained from misery of so called life  
No reason to last when life-lust is gone  
An everlasting spiral of pain and despair  
Existence brought forth the living hell

I find the living worth defying  
And admire the art of dying  
I am worthy to the ranks of the dead  
Bring forth only fear and dread  
My doom will conclude as deadly  
For I shall become the Underworldly

My dark path will summon a portal so cruel  
The entrance awaits so hateful and grim  
A gruesome harvest, another prey  
For I shall not live another day

Deaths hand brought forth to conquer my soul  
Down there awaits my throne so cold  
The living now gone, I fell from my tomb  
The wrath from below unites my spirit

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Hellish! Wicked! Demonic! Infernal!  
...I hear them scream  
I am finally here to witness my dream