

# Sepulchral Ghoul

Legion of the Damned

Pale shining full moon light  
A nocturnal summer breeze  
It is desecration night

The scent of the waving sea  
Age old graveyard calls  
Black shadows drawing near

The water hits the shores  
The tide it has now turned  
Ceremonial chant begins

The casket breaks  
The curse of the sepulchral ghoul  
I crave the rot  
The curse of the sepulchral ghoul  
I love decay  
The curse of the sepulchral ghoul  
I love the rot  
The curse of the sepulchral ghoul

In the catacombs below the gathering  
Is held for the desecrators praise  
Nothing left to be sacred  
Embrace the inverted law in profanation raised  
Seven radiating towers seven subterranean  
Streams the peacock angel reigns  
Desolating the disciple in order to liberate  
Through the razorblade ritual

Seeking the right corpse  
To mediate upon  
Soon the shovel hits the earth

Soon the casket breaks  
I exhume the rotting corpse  
The skull is in my hands  
An I wape away the dirt

Seated on the corpse  
I smell the rancid flesh  
Shivers sent down my spine  
As I feel the cold of death

The terror of the night  
On a lysergic high  
Catapults my mind  
Inducing visions from beyond

Perception of reality fades  
Disintegration in the visions  
Dreamlike experience  
Of a horryfying kind

The casket of the witch  
Her body long decayed  
A shrine to the damned

Prayers sung in reverse  
Homage to the concubine  
The angel burns in a thousand flames

Walk among the graves  
The foulness from the pits  
From the caverns of your brain  
Relish in catharsis  
As the acid fucks your mind

Transcending the mundane,  
The necroshaman bids,  
Welcome to the initiate  
Lysergic congregation,  
Drunk on dionysian wine,  
Moves into altered states  
From the darkest realms,  
Surges atavistic rage,  
The bestial manifests  
Wolfhounds of the apokalypse,  
Bred in disordered times,  
Boil with primal hate

Prayers sung in reverse  
Homage to the concubine  
Reigns the desecrator's curse

See the traces of destruction  
The tombstones that are smashed  
The angel burns in a thousand flames

I love the rot  
The curse of the sepulchral ghoul