

# Mark of the Necrogram

Necrophobic

The eleventh horn to follow ten kings  
A son of perdition against the most high  
A beast about to rise from the bottomless abyss  
Going into destruction to bring down the skies  
The tail of the beast through the welkin tore  
And the angels were swept from heaven to hell  
The stars of glory thrown to the earth  
Where the fallen revolt, where the fallen rebel

The lord of lords and the king of kings  
Will assent and follow the beast  
He'll watch the world marvel beneath  
In contempt his wrath is released

The antichrist is said to arise  
And speak the words of blasphemy  
Like countless before opposing the throne  
Only this time, triumphantly  
The blood of the lamb shed on the cross  
The stench of rot in his lungs  
Will guide the path as the command is howled  
With seven heads and seven tongues

The lord of lords and the king of kings  
Will assent and follow the beast  
He'll watch the world marvel beneath  
In contempt his wrath is released

Hellspawn into the dark  
A devil's child of the wasteland  
Hellborn he lights the spark  
Ignite the flames of the necrogram  
The rain of a thousand tears divine  
Vaporise in flames covering their shrine  
Hellsworn he bears the mark  
He bears the mark of the necrogram

Come! O death  
Rider of the creature pale as winter  
Bring down your sword on the emerald throne  
Let them all be slain, let them lie forgotten

The serpent stands with fangs all bared  
Awaiting the birth to devour their descendant  
He will bear the sign, the blackest of stars  
Forged in hellfire the devil's pendant  
Lucifer's child will subdue and deny  
The kingdom of heaven, the kingdom up high  
For the day has come and the path is mine  
As the end draws nigh

The lord of lords and the king of kings  
Will assent and follow the beast  
I watch the world marvel beneath  
In contempt my wrath is released

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