

# Death Magic

Synestia

Incantations echo within empty halls  
Birthing the end of days  
A sacrificial sermon  
My magnum opus  
A soul to be bound in flesh

Darkness reigns as the procession begins  
The seventh trumpet will sing through the bloodshed  
As I stitch together the fabric of life  
Ritual slaughter

From the abyss into which you fell  
From the deepest, burning depths  
You shall rise again

My nevermore  
Ascend from the netherworld  
Awaken from thy sleepless hollow  
Hearken the banshee's cry  
Spawn unto barrenness again  
Arise

Behold  
Your final day of suffering  
Open the veil of death

Bared of skin, coated in crimson  
You're here to stay  
Bared of skin, coated in crimson  
Behold your fate  
Behold  
(Behold your fucking fate)  
Your fate  
Your suffering awaits  
Open the gate  
Embrace the veil of death  
Oblivion awaits

Spawn unto barrenness again  
My nevermore  
Ascend from the netherworld  
Awaken from thy sleepless hollow  
Hearken the banshee's cry  
Spawn unto barrenness again

Arise

Thy hollow heavens turn a blind eye  
As your elysian fields burn

Arise from the abyss into which you fell  
Ascend from the netherworld  
Hearken the banshee's cry