

Spell

Tribulation

Can you see the dead?
Phantom shadows
Now flicker through the air
Can you see them?
Can you hear their cries?
Wailing mournful
Lamentations of despair
Can you hear the devil?

Under a moonless sky the owls cry
Seed is spilled in fertile soil
Now banished from the light
Unions are forged
Through the forbidden
The alchemy of night

We are estranged
We are spiraling
Backwards through the haze
We are utterly estranged
We have spiraled
And turned backwards
And we are making
Our ways on through the maze

And as the flames of
The tripods expire
It enters the soul

Devilish Carpathian Lamentations!

Poisonous haze
The philter's steam
Deadly nightshade and mandragora
Step in to the dark
Float in to the dream
Take the last step into the mist