heed the hellfire chatter
glimmering war of the undead
pulsating fear and dread
if my bones could rebel
in this diminishing horrid realm
in the cursed ground i dwell
my decayed relics are found
in the grasp of the earth
remembrance seeps through the mound
buried on a bastard graveyard
inextinguishable flare of death
frenzied demonic rest

ceaseless fluctuations of hell contorted hammers chimes the bells from every grave a rattling shade is given vent to its rage

in a chasm of infinite lament united in vile dissent dead, restless and discontent where are we free to roam confined in a burning hole eternally haunted souls our decayed relics are found in the grasp of the earth remembrance seeps through the mound exhumed on a bastard graveyard inextinguishable flare of death frenzied demonic rest