

# Necromancer

## Cryptic Wintermoon

WINTERNIGHT - TIME TO DIE - ENTER THE DOMAIN OF DARK  
MYSTIC FRAGMENTS - MAGIC SPELL - LOST IN FORMER TIMES  
OCCULT POWERS RAISE THE DEAD - THE ROTTEN COME TO LIFE  
UNHOLY CREATURES FROM THE GRAVE - ON MY COMMAND THEY WILL ARISE

THE PRICE FOR WAKING UP THE DEAD IS UNENDING DECAY  
MY SOUL WILL LIVE IN ENDLESS PAIN - MY BODY ROTS AWAY  
NO PLACE TO LIVE - NO PLACE TO DIE - IN ENDLESS AGONY I CRY

FORGOTTEN - I LIE  
ENDLESS - I DIE

DARKNESS - SHADOWS - DEATH - I CRY  
HOPELESSNESS - DECAY - IT'S TIME TO DIE

THEY ARE SCREAMING JUMPING DANCING ON MY GRAVE  
KNOCKING ON MY CASKET LAUGHING AT MY FATE  
ALL THE SOULS RIPPED OUT OF SLEEP GROANING IN MY MIND  
SINGING GLOOMY SONGS FOR ME NECROMANCER DIE

NECROMANCER  
DIE

I DREAM OF GRASS SO GREEN - OF FLYING IN THE SKY  
I DREAM OF WATER BLUE BUT THEY WONT LET ME DIE I DREAM

MILLENIUMS OF AGONY NOW PASSED ON ME  
A BEAM OF LIGHT - A BREATH OF AIR WILL SET ME FREE  
DECADES OF PAIN I HAVE PAID FOR MY HUMAN SINS  
THE JOURNEY TO THE WORLD OF DEATH WILL NOW BEGINN

ENDLESS - I CRY  
NOW - I DIE