

From Nothing

Demonical

Underneath the northern land
Under the sea a mile deep
Deceased a thousand years ago
Between stone and soil

A sacrifice to calm the gods
A sacrifice to empower the magic sphere

Initiate the ritual
Let the wind of the old sing its song

They came from nothing
They will be everything
They came from nothing
Grow old, time will stand still

Like taken out, our sacrificial lamb
Washed and brushed like a priced pig

Forever death will forever stay young
Let their spirit lead us to victory

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