Presence Of The Dead

Welcome to the realm of the dead Back to where they wish to be Messages from another life No death lasts for eternity

Practicers of the sacred science Seek the shapeless company To reveal the secrets hidden in Dimensions we cannot see... we cannot see

A language unheard before Undead voices, explore The threshold of death, I have met The presence of the dead

You claim to have seen my destiny So tell me what it is gonna be Mislead my desire All evil you admire... Liar! Liar!

Unconsciousness, take me to these Places undreamt of awake Face the mysteries Manifestations of the deceased initiate... initiate

Hear me, I summon thee From where all souls conspire Speak and appear before me Tell me my deepest desire

Enthrope