

# Queen of All Seas

Ereb Altor

Still is the lake, untouched by the wind  
A mirror of darkness reflecting my face  
Am I awake or is this a dream  
In shades of black, the devils mark

The lake seems to have a mind of its own  
Hiding behind the black surface  
Unwilling to reveal its true intention  
Yet I can feel the power, dark nature's force

Slowly I lower my face in the lake to see and to learn beyond time  
In the dark I can see the shape of the queen rising from the bottomless pit  
I urge to thee, oh queen of all seas, come to me in witchcraft so strong  
Come to me in the name of a thousand devils, I wish to serve thee my queen

With force of the wand of runes  
I break the stillness of the lake  
Three times I strike the mirror black  
A vague moaning from deep below

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In the dark I can see the shape of the queen rising from the bottomless pit  
I urge to thee, oh queen of all seas, come to me in witchcraft so strong  
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The moment is chosen  
Upon the water she rises  
All dressed in black  
The true ones don't fear  
The shape of a woman  
But also, a beast  
With the tail of a horse  
And hooves of an ox