

# The Dead

## Evocation

I only observed when hordes of hell spread their  
Wrath and made thee flee  
I saw the flames beyond the horizon as dark shadows  
Were falling from the sky

Make way for the unburied ones  
Bow down salute your death  
Make way for the unholy ones  
Step aside here comes the dead

I too heard distant explosions  
The major blasts spread ashes through the air  
I heard the cries from non-believers  
They sacrificed and left piled dead

I kneel down I'll join the sky