

Buried Alive

Hecate Enthroned

I'm alive but dead, awake but asleep
As friend gather round and mourners they weep
My mind thinks of all the things I have done
My body is cold but my heart beat goes on
And on.....and on

As they lower me down into that hole in the ground
I scream out for help but they hear not a sound
I fear at the lid, my fingers they bleed
Is this happening to me or is it just a dream
Summon the dead.....
Baphomets call.....
Blood on my hands.....

"Let me out of here"

My bones are decayed, my flesh it doth rot
I'm lying in silk, take the lid off this box
My lungs gasp for air, my eyes scream for sight
I promise the rise of my body this night
Summon the dead.....
Baphomets call.....
Blood on my hands.....
Screaming in torment.....
I'm felling you all.....
Take heed of my plea.....
Answer my call.....
I'm gonna be free.....