Whisper in the Ear of the UnBlessed Dead And My Words of Power are Heard in the Underworld The Dead They are Compelled to Obey Me Even Unto the Worlds Below Yea I Whisper in the Ear of the UnBlessed Dead An they Heed my Necromantic Demands For I have Bound Them Inexorably Cursed in this Life and the Next I Whisper in the Ear of the UnBlessed Dead And They Tell me Things No Living Man Knoweth For I Have Taken Possession of their Shadows And They re Mine To Command in the Netherworld

I Dream of the Dead
And Their Shades Showeth Me Visions
Which No Living Man Can Know
I Whisper in the Ear of the Dead
And Mine is the UnWritten Knowledge
That Lieth Under The Black Earth

To Speak The Name of The Dead Is To Cause Them to Live Again