

## Of Unworldly Origin

### Revocation

That fateful moonlight night forever haunts my dreams  
The fog hung in the air just like a dead man  
Within the woods there stood the witch's house  
Unholy hovel of the damned

The lock broke easily enough  
That wicked crone was soon to be within my grasp  
I should've turned back on that night  
Before the witch's spell was cast

Sorcery of the black goat with 1000 young  
Uttering incantations of the fallen one  
Forsaken rites have conjured accursed gateways  
Into foul realms of unworldly origin

I found her praying in the attic  
Bowling to that altar of the goat  
I froze with fear at what no mortal eyes should see  
panic stricken screams escaped my throat

The symbols on the wall, they came alive  
Hideous laughter filled the room  
Reality crumbled away beneath my feet  
By swirling vortexes of chaos now consumed

Nightmares from the beyond  
Lost in a dreamscape of madness  
Her disembodied eyes follow me through this tenebrous labyrinth

Awakening in the cell of the asylum  
My tale too maddening to ever be believed  
Burned in my palm, the black mark of the horned one  
A cursed symbol of unworldly origin