

The Necro Ambassador

Runemagick

In the crypts of no life
He stares in his crystal ball
There is no future
For the necro ambassador
In his world of nothingness
He collect raped souls
Lost souls so weak
Slaves to the core

It's death
Of the necro ambassador
The death...

He tries to hold his claws
Around the dark angel
Lies and false words
Can not save his life
Wrath is growing
She sentence you death
The cosmic powers of darkness
Are in balance by the moon

It's death
Of the necro ambassador
The death...

"I will not be on his funeral..."