

# Born of the Light That Does Not Shine

Skeletonwitch

Oh lord of the night  
From under the darkness rise  
Spirit foul upon the wind  
Carried forth on rotten wings

Demon of flesh  
Wicked, breathless, old  
Born of the light that does not shine  
Not of the dead, yet not alive

Drinker of blood  
A leech upon your soul  
Infernal filth of God's creation  
Cursed eternal damnation

Taker of flesh  
Never-ending hunt for blood  
From the darkness now unleashed

To feed upon humanity

The one you fear shall feed in the moonlight  
Your time of flesh now ends  
Demonic deeds your blood is sacrificed  
Your time of flesh now ends  
Your time of flesh now ends  
Die in unholy slaughter  
I now demand your blood  
Eyes void of light your soul now abandoned  
Life is ending, body drained and cold  
Drained and cold