

# Medusa's Coil

Stormlord

Let me tell you a story  
happened to me  
that changed my life  
and will chill the blood in your veins  
Lonely I was roaming  
unaware of what could lurk beyond the hills  
hidden in twilight's shades

Chutulu's spawn  
older than time and space themselves  
through the cellar floor it rises  
Chutulu's spawn  
a twisted geometry in her sight  
The horror

The sky turned to black  
I reached for a near shelter,  
a gloomy house where an old host  
was keeping a grim tale

He told me about the girl  
who stole the soul of his son, she led the house  
to ruin and pain and still she haunt that place:

Chutulu's spawn  
older than time and space themselves  
through the cellar floor it rises  
Chutulu's spawn  
I must escape from this dark mansion  
Terror rising

Her long black hair it seemed to live  
Reminding the ancient myth of Medusa

"Do you want to see the: thing upstairs?"  
was the old man daring me?  
"Stare at her portrait and she will come back to life"  
and the painting started to move:  
again: and again: and again  
As I saw her image I understood  
the truth was more than meets the eye  
She incarnated the ancient ones  
that should not exist  
the unholy Necronomicon's forgotten breed  
Possessed by fear I found my hand wielding the gun  
shooting with frantic speed  
'till the painting was destroyed  
I ran away from that place and later on the road  
a farmer told me that that house  
was burnt six years ago