Whispers in the dark held me tight in chains of horror Petrified I sat in the unknown Cemetary amidst the tombs Disembodied voices called me Inhuman eyes watched me Cadaver fumes struck my nose and in terror I turned around... I - watched Amorphous, necrophagous shadows dance - beneath the cursed waning moon Hands of demoniac dexterity swayed through the vaque abyss struggling in the dark mist to regain full control I uncovered the soil and found a dismembered body where the flesh partily putrid and partily carbonized... I - watched Amorphous, necrophagous shadows dance - beneath the cursed waning moon Dark winds chilled me Evil lurked in the dark breezes from hell I could hear all the hellish chants and vast windborne voices echoes "Rise in for the master and the sign of the pentagram"... I - watched Amorphous, necrophagous shadows dance - beneath the cursed waning moon I - saw Amorphous, necrophagous shadows move - beneath the cursed evil moon