

# Deathspell

Zemial

Hear the voices of my vengeance  
Smash the stillness of the air  
and stand as Monoliths of Wrath

I am become a monstrous  
Machine of Annihilation  
To those who would detain me!

In coldest nights your fate I seal  
Thorns on your way, to justice kneel

Messenger of Doom now come  
Pierce their lungs with stings of venom  
Reveal my Wrath and punish them for treachery

Come forth in the name of Abaddon  
Bring storms and clouds of death  
The sounds of screams and pain

The psychological vortex of a spell engulfs the mind and senses  
Amongst the Winds the wizard calls for Justice  
The watery substance of reality changing for the victim  
Small coincidences, inconveniences, growing pain... the weapons  
of the demon.  
Invisible dagger rips through your mind, crippled and seeking t  
he peace of death...  
You crossed me!

Stings of scorpions - pierce your heart  
Waves of nightmares - Witches's Art  
Soul filtered through the Prism - brief light of a falling star  
Broken is your circle - Long lives the King