

# Dead Silent Slumber, Reborn By The Seed Of De

Scratching on the wooden lid, inhaling the coffin air  
Slowly opening your eyes,  
just to see the blackness of the grave  
Dead, but breathing... just silent creeping  
From within, the sound of a devilish voice  
hissing, whispering, speaking to thee...

[chorus:]

Rise from the grave  
You are blessed from the scythe of the grim reaper  
From now on you shall walk by his side  
to spread the plagues of pain and suffering  
For him their souls  
For you their blood and the pleasure of dread  
Leaving the remains for the earth and the worms...  
...and so you are blessed - Reborn by the seed of death

Your pulse grows stronger... Pounding, beating  
Chiming like the bells of hell, as if the veins shall burst  
Something grows deep within, some infernal embryo  
Like a spawn of a demon, of a devil,  
of Satan himself, constantly repeating...

[chorus:]

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From now on you shall walk by his side  
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Leaving the remains for the earth and the worms...  
...and so you are blessed - Reborn by the seed of death

Aeons of death and iniquity  
Carry this inheritance throughout the evolution  
The lid slams open as the earth gives away  
Behold this night, this starclad night of resurrection

[choirs by mattias holmgren of embracing]

Reawakened in pure depravity  
Reborn in immortality, in endless sins  
Baptized in the ancient ones' blood  
You are a spawn of a demon, sent back to life

Reborn by the seed of death

And in the horizon the silhouette of a man is dancing  
Swinging his cloak in ritual moves,  
holding a scythe raised to the sky  
And from his throat comes the words...  
...as if reading your mind...

[chorus:]

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