

# Tiamat, Necrophagious Shadows

Whispers in the dark held me  
tight in chains of horror  
Petrified I sat in the unknown  
Cemetery amidst the tombs  
Disembodied voiced called me  
Inhuman eyes watched me  
Cadaver fumes struck my nose  
and in terror I turned around...

[ch.:]

I - watched

Amorphous, necrophagous shadows  
dance - beneath  
the cursed waning moon  
Hands of demoniac dexterity  
swayed through the vague 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...

[ch.]

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"...

[ch.:]

I - watched

Amorphous, necrophagous shadows  
dance - beneath  
the cursed waning moon

I - saw

Amorphous, necrophagous shadows  
move - beneath  
the cursed evil moon