**Dance of Dead Souls**

*November 12, 2013*

Query Who.

Manner Of Beings Dance On Dark Lawn Tonight.

What Spirits Crumble and Craw.

What Spells Be Cast In Bold Blue Moonlight.

Pneumatic Fed To Devils Vast Maw.

Innocents Lead To Whip.

Rack. Screw.

Sacrifice To Flesh Blood And Lust.

No Mercy Be Granted For Pilgrims of Fate As I Or You.

Beware False Priests Altar.

Black Arts Daggers Thrust.

So Guard Thee Your Children Fair.

Well. Round Up Thy Cattle and Sheep.

At Midnights Stroke The Minions Of Hell.

Will Harvest Their Prey As You Sleep.

Woe Be To Atman What Wanders Alone.

Anima What Knows Not Trust.

Nor Loves Grace.

Such Be Poor Souls Who Will Cry Plead And Moan.

As They Be Swept To Cold Vast Empty Death Chamber Of Space.