## Evoken "Witchlord"

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[music by EVOL, lyrics by Prince of Agony]

Moon...is black tonight Silence...is mantling every sound Shadows...coming down the hills Fires...are burning in the clearing

...

Witches...are dancing...ghosts around the pot Crying...praying...summoning the Witchlord

"Witchlord, come to us, thine servants 'till the end. Possessed by Evil, we're trembling for thy strength".

...

Windblows...shaking the treetops Lightning...flashing through the (clear) sky Thunder...frightening men asleep Blackshapes...coming out the pot

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Witches...are bowing...boneless before the dark smoke Weeping...shaking...summoning the Witchlord

"Witchlord, come to us, thine servants 'till the end. Possessed by Evil, we're trembling for thy strength"

. . .

A blaze of darkness from the Reign of Black strikes the pot in the middle

Of the glade;

A gust of smoke rising from the circle melts to poison as two horns appear;

A voice of sickness from a goated helm fills the air with a mortal stench.

"Kneel, my servants, I heard your sick pleas, the time

has come to fight
For your faith.
EVOL, my Lord, send me to drive you, the storm of
death we will bring on
Earth.
Thunder, Plague, Wind, Flood, come to my request,
Father give me strength.
Rise up
Your weapons and follow my dark sword, children of
darkness bow to the
Witchlord".

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