

## **Disinter**

### **"I Claim That Which Is Owed"**

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Ancient fire opal, translucent stone of the secret flame  
Imprisoned within, Banished to the stone, Bejeweled in  
time

Condemned to dwell in the empty void between the  
worlds

Walking the line between heaven and hell

I live in your dreams of nightingales, exploding flesh  
and rusted nails

Light gave birth to the Angles  
Earth gave birth to the death of man  
Fire gave birth to desire  
Burning inside, your wants are like murder  
Blood stone, imprisoned within  
Daemon of ancient mystery  
Warlock of ancient lands  
I, I will claim that which is owed.

Imagination the limit

What would do have it come true  
I'll bet you'll wager your flesh  
You've made your last wish, now you must transgress  
Imagination the limit  
What would you do to have it come true  
I claim that which is owed  
Give it to me and bathe in my fiery seas  
Driven by an ancient, endless malevolence

The fire said to me  
I'll give you what your heart desires  
And then set you free  
TO DEATH  
So that my flames may taste your flesh

Smash the stone and set him free  
Wish master grants thee three

I claim that which is owed

