

## **Necrodeath**

### **"Void Of Naxir"**

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In the twilight land of Inquanok I search the door and  
isolate my mind  
And in the wind I hear the hidden drums and peeping  
of false flutes  
The never cry of the ancient gods evil fires which  
eternally burn carry my dark spirit beyond the great  
frozen desert  
Abyssus, Draconicus, I walk in the Tenebra, in the  
mystery of Kaos,  
to the altar of the law  
I implore the magic stone, the stone of great cold, door  
of winter rain  
I implore the magic stone, the stone of burning warm,  
door of summer wind

i implore the magic stone, the stone of hurried dreams,  
door of dying sun  
i implore the magic stone, the stone of whirling air,  
door of Equinox  
Abyssus...

Four are the great portals and seven the stones of  
those who wander in the sky  
I hear the voices from the void, my mind is ravished by  
death  
The ancient is still awaiting and reigns of light will rise  
What can wait eternally is not dead  
I implore...  
I implore..  
Abyssus...

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