

## **Catacombs**

### **"Dead Dripping City"**

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Cold skies rain black ichor upon the dead dripping city  
Black spires loom ominous above dead and barren  
earth  
Fouled with the blood of the wretched  
Who once dwelt in this accursed city  
Still they dwell in unlife  
Within the shadows  
The damned  
Roaming through shadowed hall of decrepit stone  
Ornate with carbing of horrid forms  
Depicted in abhorrent rites  
Tell of horrors which should never be  
Morbid and grotesque in their very existence

Shambling forms lurch forth from writhing shadows  
Gathered before the monstrous cikon  
Chanting in tongues unknown to man  
Arms spread wide beneath a moontess sky  
Evoking the essence of their unholy god  
Who dwells within the beeps  
Visions come to me of what has always been  
My place with the wretched  
Who dwell in eternal shadows  
Fated to forever dwell among the damned  
In that accursed city  
The dead dripping city

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