

Pestilence

"Presence Of The Dead"

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Welcome to the realm of the dead
Back to where they wish to be
Messages from another life
No death lasts for eternity

Practicers of the sacred science
Seek the shapeless company
To reveal the secrets hidden in
Dimensions we cannot see
We cannot see

A language unheard before
Undead voices, explore
The threshold of death, I have met
The presence of the dead
The presence of the dead
The presence of the dead

You claim to have seen my destiny
So tell me what it is gonna be
Mislead my desire
All evil you admire, liar, liar

Unconsciousness, take me to these
Places undreamt of awake
Face the mysteries
Manifestations of the deceased initiate
Initiate

Hear me, I summon thee
From where all souls conspire
Speak and appear before me
Tell me my deepest desire

A language unheard before
Undead voices, explore
The threshold of death, I have met
The presence of the dead
The presence of the dead

Hear me, I summon thee
From where all souls conspire

Speak and appear before me
Tell me my deepest desire

Welcome to the realm of the dead
Back to where they wish to be
Messages from another life
No death lasts for eternity
Eternity

A language unheard before
Undead voices, explore
The threshold of death, I have met
The presence of the dead
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