

## Nehemiah

### "Warlock"

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I have drunk the smelly christian blood of one thousand  
pregnant women, twisted their  
pitiful lifes and their souls in order to burst in the  
nothingness. All that I touch and  
contemplate must slowly perish in suffering, I am the  
wizard born from a blazing coal,  
inhabiting the tombs of the human kind!... No prayer  
can save you, the nights are too  
black for the angels, it's pointless to flee, I see where  
you are in the ravens'eyes, I will  
shred your spirit, on your face shines the cadaveric  
reflection, this life breathes anguish,  
soon the moon will light up the marble of your grave on  
which I will drop despair flower...  
the shining stars of heaven dye my icy eyes, my scorn  
for the mortals is rocked by the  
angels cries! Ravens...

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