

# The Watcher

## Nocturnal Rites

Inside the earth, they scheme for the slaughter  
A part of the masterplan  
Forbidden to be, for no one to see  
Onnocence for pain, they twist in pleasure  
Spawn from a life of gods  
The watcher is all, destruction befallThe final embrace  
A silent scream  
Eternal debase, deceive or prevailWe rot to the core, the final ambition  
The hunger begins to grow  
Oblivious one, the fall has begunThe final embrace  
A silent scream  
The presence evolves, the colony grows

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