

# Necromantical Ritual

## Barathrum

Here I am for nocturnal necromancy  
For the dark magick to perform my rite  
Ancient knowledge studied from those old books  
Written by sorcerers, written in blood I am necromancer, I'm questioning deceased  
Magick of necromancy at night on the graves  
Living human beings I can not trust to them  
As I trust to dead ones, raised from their graves Soil of the graveyard moved by shovel  
Oaked lid of coffin, I find from that hole  
At the dead of the night cross-screws open  
In moon light  
I move the lid of casket, there's white-heared dead Those magic circles around this grave  
And casted spells in the air  
My magic wand on dead I lay  
Wake up, you dead, and obey  
Answer for my questions now  
With your grim voice speak out loud  
I command you by infernal names  
For you to obey my orders  
Necromancer that's what I am  
I raise the dead by magic spell  
I ask the questions from the dead  
I'm nocturnal necromancer

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