Necromancy

Come ! O you triple goddess ! Hellish, earthly and heavenly goddess! Goddess of roads and crossroads !

You nightly friend of light, Who despite this carries light to us, You friend and mate of the Night !

Wandering among shadows and graves, You take pleasure in the long howling of hounds And in vapours of shed blood.

You lust after blood And fill mortal creatures with horror...! O Gorga ! O Morma ! You multiform Moon !

Turn out to be your beam, Favourable to the sacrifice carried In honour of you !