

Flames have taken night  
It is gripping at the soul  
Plunging into maelstrom visions

Confounding the dark designs  
The equations of dead riddles  
Look through and into the mysterious depths

Bleeder of the true flame  
Release the black floods  
Breaching the walls of understanding

Unearthly devouring fire  
Ancestral dark Gestalt  
Blazing like a black flame in golden voids

Chaos-wielder

Time passes strangely here  
Falling towards the pits  
As tongue-less mouths are licking at the soul

Boiling with the devils wrath  
In that moment of extremis  
Staring into the fathomless mirrors of hell

Hellfire-wielder

Massive - Cauldron - of Chaos

To the winds - to the devil  
To the cauldron of all spells  
In the light of the Sabbath-Moon

Like a viral vector  
Like the devils broth  
Through nights of penitent black prayers

To the storms - to the necrospheres  
Cycloning from within  
Shaped by the will of the gods of chaos

Like a droning mantra  
Like the ancient oaths  
Through the slow vortex of black prayers

Ignite the infernos  
To the goad of demons roar  
Calling from the brink utter chaos

Unchain these chains of fire  
Standing between worlds  
Chanting forgotten words of evocation

Chaos-wielder

Massive Cauldron of Chaos

Hellfire-wielder

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