

# On Khaos Wings

## Ancient Ceremony

No mortal Soul ever shall feel  
Wisdom-drenched Secrets hidden under my Veil  
Through the darkest Portal ever built  
I will guard Thee to the fifteen Stars under Ishtar's Gate

For I am all that was, is and shall be

Weeping, creeping, Death is sleeping  
Mysteries of a World beyond  
Shall bring Thee back to Life  
As on Khaos Wings we ride  
In this Black Magick Night

Created before all Mankind  
Fire and Spirit in me unite  
With the Wilt to Infinity

By the Powers from the East  
And Mysteries of the Deep  
I command in Anubis' Names:  
"Thou shalt arise!"

Der Tod kommt auf leisen Schwingen

In these ancient Funeral Chambers  
I cast my Spells upon those  
Seekers of Immortality

Now let us dwell in the Land of Shadows  
As on Khaos Wings we ride  
In this Black Magick Night  
Death rides on silent Wings

By the Powers from the East  
And Mysteries of the Deep  
I command in Anubis' Names:  
"Thou shalt arise!"

Der Tod kommt auf leisen Schwingen

Die to arise!  
Welcome to Spheres  
Beyond Mirrors of Blackness