

Satanic Devotion

Azaghal

The wolves howl their lunar incantations
And the winds whisper bleak nocturnal hymns

Of bloodlust, of yearning
A greater torment
Of sacrifice, of dedication
Between the essence and the descent

Moonlit path of arcane knowledge
A journey to no end
Under the penitential gates
Death's twilight kingdom awaits

While the true church remains below
Wrapt in the old miasmal mist
Where the souls of the devout
Burn invisible and dim

Alapuolisten asioiden valtaan
Unien pimeyteen
Annan sieluni
Luovutan tahtoni
Äärettömyyden rajalla
Todellisuuksien laidalla
Seisoo portti unohdettuna
Maailmojen välissä

Satanic Devotion!
Reborn in Sin!