

## Invocation

Azarath

Raise the chalice, mistress of earth  
Neither mine, nor bread we will sanctify here  
Veins spill the sweet red nectar  
Those beyond the gate shall devour the flesh.  
Open the seal!

Raise the chalice, grand master  
Through blood we speak to the Dark Gods  
Pass the chalice, close the circle  
With flesh we feed the hunger of chaos.

"(...) And now we travel from flame to flame  
And tower from the will to the glory!  
Agios o Baphomet! Agios o Baphomet!"

...From flame to flame... Agios o Baphomet!

The air around seems to breathe  
The air seems to touch our skin  
We are the key, we invoke Thee  
Come, enter your world of sin.

Blood down your throat, mistress  
Delighted we behold the colour of your lips  
Pass the chalice, close the circle.

"To Satan, the giver of life... grant us our desires!"

Open the seal! Enter our world!

"To Satan, the giver of life... grant us our desires!"

"To You, Satan, Prince of Darkness, Lord of the Earth!"