

# The Darkness Has Landed

Barathrum

the darkness has landed  
a moon on the sky  
dark coven gathered  
for the nocturnal rite  
a cloak on his shoulders  
bell and dirk in his hands  
high priest of the ritual  
cuts the silence by chant  
a chamber for rituals  
the gate to the other worlds  
it is opened by the spells  
to summon those demons

those spirits of darkest realms  
arrive through this room  
for black magic purpose of mine  
for spreading my doom  
gestic magic, the spell and the chant

high priest of this night and this rite  
setting the curse upon enemy  
striking with the fatal energy  
the chant, the spell  
released from hell

the force of dark side  
the gastic magic night  
a harmful, even fatal  
well wished and asked  
from demons of pit  
the curse has been set

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