

## Conjuration ov Sleep Daemons

Behemoth

Ascending a fyre  
A pillar ov flame on the wynd  
Groan ov night I hear, howl ov gale  
Lords ov green fields caressing the earthe

Silver sparks up high  
Is Mercury above?  
Is Mercury below?

So sleep!  
And paint the pictures ov thy paradise  
So dream!...  
...waking dreams...safely  
In accursed 'eternity'

I can't hear you from the lost ways  
I don't want to look into thine sleepy eyes  
Ov black soil I feel refreshing cold  
Stone altars ov primaeval glory

And thunders are rumbling  
Wyld waves are foaming  
When I'm playing with the dancing fyre  
With the terrifying grim ov freedom

Zechesh du kem Sphinx  
Cuitem ino cuitem  
Zechil' ru shechen soish  
Dechep sechesh k'Nu  
Zacho cem Had

I conjure the spirits ov sleep  
I unite the circles ov beings