Black Metal Baptism

Behexen

I chose the blackest robe
Shadow, darkness before the light
I threw away the false life
artificial and worthless
I kept only the deep mysteries of Satan

Black metal baptism opened the gates to darkness and gave me the powers of sorcerers The sign of black pentagram burned deep in my heart...

Satan! come forth...
in this black metal night
Master! bless this art...
dedicated only for you

The new cult has risen from the ruins of the failed The true black metal spirit has never died...