

Night Of The Blasphemy

Behexen

The rite of black mass, Deep in the dark forest
Goats face in the ground Surrounded by the congregation of dark
ness
Nocturnal prayer for the mighty lord open this infernal night

The circle of pentagram closes us inside
shielded we are under satans black winds
its the force of the dark side
children of the night we are hiding in the black fog

We inwoke the dark lord
From the beast we pray the christians death
Goathorns rised up the blood and corpse of the christian desecr
ated
We close ourselves in satanic mass...

Hail Satanas
Ave Satanas
Honestus Satanas
Regie Satanas

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