

# The Mass of Chaos

Domine

Full moon is shining  
So high in the sky  
Legions of black cloaks are  
Gathering tonight

Flames are now dancing  
In the ancient oak forest  
The stars are now in position  
HE WILL COME!

Been waiting for centuries  
For this night to come  
Ancient dark gods guide  
Their knives

His spite-filled laughter  
Will fill the air  
Thy painful kingdom come

They gore themselves  
In honour of return  
A tribute to their cruel devotion  
The chant will shatter  
The doors of time  
And their blood shall be the key

Come to the mass of chaos  
Summon the nameless One  
Celebrate his gory return  
Death now grinds his schyte

Come! Free from the shadows  
Enter our world  
Give us your blessing  
Open the door!

Come! Out of the shadows  
Possessed by the trance  
We will die!  
Come! We bleed for your coming  
Intoxicate the essence of life

The thunder roars and all at once  
A total eclipse of the moon  
Thier sacrificia is unrewarded  
Still dead bodies lay on the ground

Come to the mass of chaos  
Summon the nameless One  
Celebrate his gory return  
Death now grinds his schyte