

Spells from the underworlds

Enthroned

Across the desolated fields where only death prevails, there in
a distant world where the
moonlight is eternal, darkness descends on our wizards tombs, b
ringers of pain.

My shadow is speakin' the hatred words which will make them wal
k again but not alone...

A horde of demons is circlin' this vast empire

women were brought, naked and perverted as whore. Those female
cried of joy and pain hot and ready

As the infernal orgy is takin' place the sabbatical rites.

Lord of chaos, thy trifixion will soon be completed to let the
hecatomb of time and space appear

bring us the unbounded terror, for the remains of jesus the naz
arene,

for the blood of virgin mary to celebrate our sabbatical rites
here.

bring us the unbounded terror, for the remains of jesus the naz
arene,

to celebrate our sabbatical rites here... and within the underw
orld

I was asked the my one thousand years old wizard where i came f
rom:

'i'm from that place you call ASSIAH where souls can be taken
by many,

where spirits could rule as gods and where blood got the most m
arvellous taste...

Time as come to walk those grounds my son!!!!'

By the earth, by the ground, sorcerers are rising and with them
one hundred thousand deads are

walking the sacred ground of eden.

'Rise from your tomb, rise and join our strength powerful wiza
rds, join our rite to call our father...

The horned one will give his sentences towards christianity, no
place for wisdom,

evil conceal a presage of desaster...

They'll never see the light of the sun again, they will be lead
s within the underworlds...

they'll gave their blood for honour to celebrate the unholy rit
es here...'