

## Catacombs

Hate Eternal

O Ye Of Eternal Fire  
O Ye Of The Endless Rain  
O Lord, Reveal Thyself To Me

O Ye Of Eternal Fire  
Reveal Thy Sun To Me  
O, I Beckon Thee  
Bring Upon The Dawn  
Reveal Thyself To Me

Rise Up From The Ancient Tombs  
Grant Us All Your Infinite Wisdom  
Endure  
As You Arise From The Catacombs

Lord Of Mictlan  
Land Of The Dead  
Deity Of Death And Darkness  
That Which Lies Upon The Graves

They The Ancestors Said, That It Is  
Through,  
The Sacred Spirits, That All Live!

He Who Makes The Day  
Recreate The Sun  
He Who Makes The Night  
Recreate The Moon  
He Who Makes The Storms  
Supplicate Us With Rain  
He Who Makes The Wind  
Supplicate Us With Force

I Cast Myself Unto Flames  
Reveal Thy Sun To Me  
In Order That The Dawn May Break