

## Invocation

Ihsahn

Come suffering, Apocalypse  
Release the fires of Hell  
I call upon destruction and despair  
Here the days of slumber end  
I beckon the night to live and overcome the fear

Come sin, come shame congregation of contempt  
I bid you welcome to the pyre  
Will our objective truths withstand this affliction?  
I venture

Let it all come down!

The deafening sound of trumpets roar  
In celebration of impending chaos  
This is not terror, this is not war  
Beyond repentance  
This is the call of the abyss.

As deep cuts of truth  
As a fire that closes the wound  
So is my redemption

Beyond repentance  
This is the ordeal of fire

Come suffering, Apocalypse  
Release the fires of Hell  
I call upon destruction and despair  
Not for vengeance  
Not for power  
Beneath the ashes I walk