

In Our Mystic Visions Blest

Immortal

Where the great winds blow
An ancient tide spills forth
Remember our diabolical pacts
Summoned by the
Call of the dark
Only in dark and
Sinister shadows
My thoughts come clear
And the voice in my mind
Sounds oh so real
The years of memory pass
In our mystic visions blest
Where the ground
Shudders wind
And the world
Shakes and roars
Our ghastly souls are one
In our mystic visions
Blest forever
Never bury the
Years that are gone
Our ghastly souls are one
Where the great winds blow
An ancient tide spills forth
Here we made diabolical pacts
Summoned by
The call of the dark