

# Nocturnal Gatherings And Wicked Rites

## Inquisition

I am the one that is summoning thee  
through the powers and the forces of Satan  
I am the one that is calling for rites  
for the gathering of holy burnings.

Dark moon in the blackest skies  
I call upon your presence for wisdom  
All in a circle of wicked rites,  
blood of the virgin shall drip tonight.

Starlight from the cosmic sea  
shines upon the blood soaked altar  
Unholy fire that burns up high  
on the head of the ancient horned goat king.

Pleasure of the sacrifice brings us might,  
strength of a beast we are given  
All in a circle of wicked rites,  
blood of the virgin shall drip tonight.

Lord in the heavens we deny,  
followers of you we despise  
We are the ones born of fire,  
element of earth you must fear.

Now is the time to worship death  
through the sacrifice of the holy bitch  
All in a circle of wicked rites,  
blood of the virgin shall drip tonight.