

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.