

Rituals Of Human Sacrifice For Lord Baal

Inquisition

Rites of sacrifice in darkness offering the flesh for thee...

Master, ruler of the underworld of fire I desire, waiting on the altar.

Stars that shine, moon that hides rising behind mountains here in these lands of carthage where Baal reigns supreme at night as we stand on the edge of black abysmal thrones of death, thrones of fire, burning infant victims in the pit of hellish fire endlessly on this night of doom.

Child, victim of mine, now your time has arrived, lay now on the altar and perish in eternal fire from hell fire from Baal, burning as the solar gods consume your flesh from earth and the sea summoning the ancient king of death ritually offering sweet blood.

To the moon, cosmic throne of the sky I sing songs of death as I cut infant flesh deeply.

Oh! Ancient rite on this night of a full moon!

Sacrifice! Sacrifice! Kill the child in the night.

Cut the flesh, burn the bones, spread the ash on the throne.

Demons in the abyss summoned through the rites of human...

Sacrifice! Sacrifice! Kill the child in the night.

Cut the flesh, burn the bones, spread the ash on the throne.

Demons in the abyss summoned through the rites of infant death

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