

# Primordial Incantation

Lord Belial

Summon the northern sphere to embrace its wisdom  
Bring forth the sole scroll of ethereal black  
enchantments  
Emblazon the scriptures and its devilish incantations  
Behold the scorching supremacy in the wake of the  
infernal names

Ring the bell, turn to the north  
Drink the blood; take heed on the voice of the chant  
Ring the bell, turn to the south  
Drink the blood; take heed on the voice of the present

Summon the southern sphere to embrace its wisdom  
Immense emotional horizon shiver, engrave the signs in  
thy flesh  
Devour thine fear; embrace the power of demonic  
incantation  
Dusk shall rise from the north; the abyss shall be the  
heavens

Summon the eastern sphere to embrace its wisdom  
The seed of sinister dimensional abhorrence arises  
The rites of passage; an overture of satanic disharmony  
Deliverance lies near as from a flick of a razor blade

Ring the bell, turn to the east  
Drink the blood; take heed on the voice of the future  
Ring the bell, turn to the west  
Drink thine blood; take heed on the voice of the past

Summon the western sphere to embrace its wisdom  
Fall deeper into the abyss move towards the dark light  
One final sacrifice, bloodletting thyself into dim  
visions  
Enslave thyself to the chains of death