

## Knowledge of the Ancient Kingdom

Samael

The golden age of the sorcery has passed  
The necromancers' cloud of darkness  
Hangs over the ancient kingdom  
Only some cursed book can allow you  
To find your lost powers again  
And to join with the powerful force of death  
So install you inside the magic circle and implore

Belf, son of Belf,  
Who's got brass feet, iron heel  
Belf, son of Belf,  
Give me the power to kill at distance

Accept all orders orders of your superiors  
Obey them fool  
Raise all their vows and then realize yours  
Then you will be invulnerable  
Ignorant souls  
Realize your morbid wishes

Belf, son of Belf,  
Who's got brass feet, iron heel  
Belf, son of Belf,

Give me the power to kill at distance

Your brain's on fire  
Fulfill a crime you must  
Hecat watches over the accomplishment of the crime  
Trust him 'cause no law  
Can transgress ten thousand years  
Of knowledge kept by the sorcerers

Belf, son of Belf,  
Who's got brass feet, iron heel  
Belf, son of Belf,  
Give me the power to kill at distance