

Guardians of the Gates of Flame

Setherial

Tkel, demon lord. Come forth unto me; by the flame.
The one who walks; beyond the world.
The one who is solitary; beyond solitude.

Rise. Heights of darkness, limitless spaces of night.
Ever-seeing, ever powerful... Ever hearing one.
Rise from your mountain of pain... From your toom of cooper.
Prince of the night; Gereshma... Lord of the throne of skulls.

Satan you are summoned. You are called.
Satan you are summoned. Come forth.
Satan you are summoned. You are called.
Satan you are summoned. Come forth.

Kurritakl - arise - Overshadowing one...
Hailed feared - Of many aspects of beings.
Waiting, lurking within the deeps Between the planes of being.
Majesty - Of deep tenebrous shadows.
Raise the dark; Release the boundaries of matter.
Bring forth the night; Arise from your throne.

The demonlord has arrived, through the stargate;
From the chambers of utter darkness, come forth...

Rise. Heights of darkness, limitless spaces of night.
Ever-seeing, ever powerful... Ever hearing one.
Rise from your mountain of pain... From your toom of cooper.
Prince of the night; Gereshma... Lord of the throne of skulls.

The guardians of the gates of flame.

Nightside spirits; fallen angels...
Fly through the night sky, from storms of death.
Creation reversed; the age of mayhem.
All life falls into oblivion.
The guardians of the gates of flames.