Shingontachikawa

I need the power the principle of all things, that rules us all the time the hidden power my lust evokes, known in ancient rhyme. turning sexual energy into the power to kill ritual pleasure sets it free and fullfills my will. at the burial site on a moon-shrouded night searching for a skull to complete my altar the skull of the wise or of the high priests the skull of a king to awake the inner beast who is calling my name? I pray for power! unholy sexuality brings me to a realm you'll never see feel my wrath rise and it will set my lust free shingontachikawa, the ancient cult - the dark belief, I hold yo u high. the skull as a symbol of the supreme evil, I hold you high! grant to me all the powers of darkness! I need the power seven years of the secret rite before the decollated skull all will be achieved tonight, sky is blackened, moon is full, the incense of hangonkou burnt more than a thousand times mandala on the skull starts to glow, it's time for you to die. the lord of evil, in shadow, appeared to me gave me knowledge, and spoke to me of sanze, crossed the abyss between past, present, future the forbidden wisdom, for now I possess jintsu. I've got the power!