

# Conjuration

Sodom

An almost dark vault  
There meet the maniacs  
Burning flickering candles  
Smell of blood and death  
Please the favour of the black  
Earthy joys at midnight  
In the horror creep and crawl  
No one knows what's wrong or right

Terror comes as an invasion  
And the pain pulls you down  
Conjuration

The ceremony can begin  
Last supper to the evil  
Crowned with thorns black rose  
Crucified to the rites of fall  
Tarred and feathered  
Black holy relics offered  
The ram in priestly form  
Says the mass in black and blood

Terror comes as an invasion  
And the pain pulls you down  
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Blasphemy of the sacrament  
To the glory of the dark  
Virgin dance and chanting  
Wear the burning mark  
The rising of the corpse begins  
Through prayer oath and howl  
They rip to pieces what doesn't fly  
They strike with naked fist

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