

## Dance of Hecate

Stormlord

It's getting close to midnight  
The ritual shall begin  
Raise all the burning torches  
To the queen of the moon  
Hecate, whose name is howled at night  
At the crossroads  
Where three roads meet  
Let her take you down to the underworld

Hear as I invoke the name  
Of the wise old crone  
Who knows curses and death  
And does not fear them, no!  
Mother of darkness reveal me  
The secrets of your shrine tonight!  
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Raise all the burning torches  
To the queen of the moon  
Three faces, one goddess  
Dancing with dead souls by the light of the stars

Dance with me beyond the Styk,  
Where the crossroad is placed  
Where Persephone is enthroned  
Dance with me  
Hecate  
"Bright goddess who walks in darkness,  
To you is sacred the snake which casts off its skin  
To live again,  
The black dog howling at the ever changing Moon  
And the eternal yew,  
Which brings both life and death.  
Hecate, shine upon us!"

Only your touch of wisdom  
Can light the souls on their path  
While walking through  
The Kingdom of the Shades

She who holds the knife that cuts  
The thread from life and death I pray!

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"Triple one,  
I entreat your presence  
At these sacred rites,  
Hear my call,  
Descend from your throne  
And release the songs  
Of thy granite stones"