

Poor fool, with all this sweated lore  
I stand no wiser than I was before  
I know that ignorance is our fate

On crooked ways or straight  
No dog would linger on like this  
So I turn to the abyss

Evil spirit arise, I will join in your company  
Evil spirit arise, you only know what I want to see  
Evil spirit arise, tell me how everything ought to be  
Evil spirit arise, to lose my soul is my destiny

Now, I know the emptiness of what I teach  
That man's conversion is beyond my reach  
I know dread spirit this is you  
My heart is harrowed through

I don't care if I'm lost, this thing must be  
Though life should be the cost  
Than shall I see, with vision clear  
The meaning of sacred sign  
Mysterious spirit hovering near  
Answer me, if now you hear