

Procreation of Eternity

Therion

Magic fate
Await possession
Hear demons call
Through astral hearing
I evocate
The forces of the night
Prepares myself to be
A dynast of the night
Demon sorcery
Is my magic key
My gate to the voids of the dark
Procreation of eternity
I evocate
The forces of the night
Prepares myself to be
A dynast of the night
In the dead of the darkest night
I distort the reality
Once again I will gage my life
To reach my desired might
Then I draw the demons sign
And I open my third eye
I burn the unholy innocence
I open up the gate
I am a warrior
I procreate
A new reality
To set me free
Gathered illusions
Of dragons fire
My soul has burned
I hail this fire
I am one who rides his might
See through his black diamond eyes
I ride through kliphotic spheres
In the dark of the blackest night
I laugh as the sun turns black
I procreate my eternity
I procreate for a dark domain
I hail the great red dragon
The seven-headed
The mighty one
With ten horns
The eternal one
Forbidden knowledge
And dragonfire
Infernal forces
Just brings me higher