Unguentum Sabbati

A sudden kiss of the mother Habondia, when the bell is heard Appears to me as a vision A journey to Hill of Blakulla The chrism of Hekate The sacred oil Ιo Unguentum Sabbati The oil of Pan Ιo Pan Noctifer I see a torch I will follow To meet the Lord of the Venusberg I bring a gift to the master And to the hag on the Garden Hedge, Hagzissa Come Black man of the Sabbath O great god Pan Ιo Unguentum Sabbati The oil of Pan Come Pan Noctifer A silent sip from the Cauldron I disappear in the astral world. A dance with gods in Blakulla, The ecstasy of the dreaming cult The chrism of Hekate The sacred oil Ιo Unquentum Sabbati The oil of Pan Come Lord of the Venusberg O great god Pan Bring The Chrism of Hekate

Therion