

Unguentum Sabbati

Therion

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
Io
Unguentum Sabbati
The oil of Pan
Io
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
Io
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
Io
Unguentum Sabbati
The oil of Pan
Come
Lord of the Venusberg
O great god Pan
Bring
The Chrism of Hekate