

Hecate Unveiled

Thou Art Lord

Come Infernal Goddess
Black Lady of the broad roadways
And of deserted crossroads
Enemy of the day
Friend and lover of Darkness
Thou Who dost rejoice
When the bitches are howling
And warm blood is spilled
Thou Who Art walking amid the phantoms
And in the place of tombs
Thou Whose thirst is Blood
And vice is Death
Thou Who dost strike
Chill fear into mortal hearts
Mistress of a thousand forms
Great Mother of the Moon
Who brings the storms
Hecate, Queen of the Night
We salute Your light