

I Invoke You Gods Of The Night

Throneum

Bound and with a halter about my neck. I invoke you gods of the night.

I am standing at the gates, face to face with enemies. Spellbound with your power.

They fed my sulphur, they plucked out my eyes and cut off my hands.

My pain and their disappointment makes my joy. I am standing in front of you as I am.

I am the witch and I am the wizard.

I am dead according to their belief but still alive and defiant, their strength melts like wax in my fire.