

# Agony Of The Damned

## Toxic Holocaust

Steeped for nine days in the gloom of death  
Eat the flesh of rotten dogs  
Magic circle drawn around the grave  
Midnight tolls

Come to me, show yourself  
Oracle of the dead  
From the grim gate of Hades  
From the underworld you're led  
We hear the baying growing louder  
Hell hounds arrive in packs  
Snakes swarm up from the soil  
Spirits draped in black

Obscure vault with lighted torch  
Chant the rites from my ancient book  
Arcane knowledge only dead possess  
Dread the howls

Goddess we're calling  
Speak the rites  
With the hell hounds by her side in the night  
The dead will come back to life

By virtues of resurrection  
And agonies of the damned  
I CONJURE and COMMAND thee  
Answer my demands  
You will obey these ceremonies  
Come back to your shape  
Or suffer everlasting  
Rise up from your grave

Hecate we're calling you  
An offering so pure  
Mourning of spirits lost  
Tribes of Dis

Force of chaos, cloaked in black  
Arise the corpse up from the grave  
Take a look, don't move your eyes  
She appears

Hear the hiss growing loud  
Flesh of infant skinned alive  
One look at her will destroy your mind  
Chant the rites