

## Four Thrones

Watain

Come redeeming wings of final judgement  
the greatest war to bring the deepest peace  
tread forth in shapeless silence  
through the gateway prepared for thee  
oh bringer of forbidden fire  
in the midst of the underworld borth  
let us hold high the Chalice of Satan  
and drink deep, to the world's end

Let our praise reach out to all corners of the earth  
hail Levyathan!  
and put fear in the hearts of all those by its mud given birth  
hail Lucifer!  
tonight the heavens shall burn by the love of our Lord  
hail Beelzebuth!  
great god of the lawless no longer in shadows adored  
hail Belial!

May these words of your sons and daughters  
churn thee up from chaos waters  
as they reach into the outer world to summon forth the final ti  
de  
when bottomless Absu has drunk itself dry  
and turns from womb to tomb  
a gaping hole into which all shall fall  
day of wrath unto night without end  
equilibrium of Total Death

Majesties of lawless darkness  
in our hearts thy thrones prepared  
storm and water, earth and flame  
in spirit joined, released and untamed

Deep of the west, dragon, ye crooked one  
hail Leviathan!  
flame of the south, lightbringer, morning sun  
hail Lucifer!  
storm of the east, wordless and desolate lord  
hail Beelzebuth!  
mount of the north, wrath of the underworld  
hail Belial!