

Temptation III: Akrasia

Abigor

Ye the almighty, unto whom all hearts are open
All desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid
Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts
By the inspiration of thy flames
We worthily magnify thy thousand names all unified in thou
Abyssic lord, we call, plead and crave!

Send your legions
Come forth, angels of sin

One of the seven will come
And with the golden censer step up to the altar
Carrying incense and embers to be burnt before the throne
To bring our words to him

And from the hands of the winged sovereignty
Overcome with humbleness facing such grandeur
I am blazing with awe and shine with the fires of him

I kneel down, brace posture and offer my gifts
I lay outstretched in five pointed symmetry
I purge the ground and close the gate

Call back your legions
Descend, angels of sin
Grant me command
Let me burn with strength
Sharpen my sense and my will