

Summoning The Great Beast

Beastcraft

Hear my prayer, master
In my final hour
Your will has been done
All the prophecies fulfilled
All these lives I have taken
Sacrificed and desecrated
In your honour and glory
At your majesty's command
I summon you, my body is your key
I worship you, possess me
I summon you, my soul is your gate
I worship you, take me

Step forth, master
From my human shell
Out from the deepest abyss
To kill the race of man

I am your humble disciple
A number in your legion
An executioner on earth
A tormentor in Hell

I summon you, my body is your key
I worship you, possess me
I summon you, my soul is your gate
I worship you, transform me

Energumen

Eaten from inside
Soul devoured by evil
Possessed by the unholy ghost
The spirit of Satan
Driven to murder
Forced to desecration

Raping his own flesh
With the same knife
That his kin felt
In the witching hour
The bloodflow creates
A gateway to Hell

Open veins... deathlust
At one with Hell... energumen