

## Seal of the Black Flame

Christ Agony

At the threshold of New Aeon  
The Black Hermit of the North awaits  
Stained by Wind and Eternal Shadow  
Clenching the stars in fists  
of FULFILLMENT  
The Seal of the Black Flame!  
Raise your chalice of blood  
And let joy overcome your weakness  
Let your words be the words of a King  
And let them be worthy  
Enclothed in the Crimson of Authority...  
Raise your head  
to the Great Star  
Let it be the indescribable delight  
Of your eyes  
Drink blood and spill blood  
On the womb of your star!!!  
Showing the way to the chosen Ones  
Become! Fear not for your life  
As death is only the beginning...  
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of FULFILLMENT  
The Seal of the Black Flame!