

The Mass of Chaos

Domine

Full moon is shining
So high in the sky
Legions of black cloaks are
Gathering tonight

Flames are now dancing
In the ancient oak forest
The stars are now in position
HE WILL COME!

Been waiting for centuries
For this night to come
Ancient dark gods guide
Their knives

His spite-filled laughter
Will fill the air
Thy painful kingdom come

They gore themselves
In honour of return
A tribute to their cruel devotion
The chant will shatter
The doors of time
And their blood shall be the key

Come to the mass of chaos
Summon the nameless One
Celebrate his gory return
Death now grinds his schyte

Come! Free from the shadows
Enter our world
Give us your blessing
Open the door!

Come! Out of the shadows
Possessed by the trance
We will die!
Come! We bleed for your coming
Intoxicate the essence of life

The thunder roars and all at once
A total eclipse of the moon
Thier sacrificia is unrewarded
Still dead bodies lay on the ground

Come to the mass of chaos
Summon the nameless One
Celebrate his gory return
Death now grinds his schyte