

## In Our Mystic Visions Blest

Immortal

Where the great winds blow  
An ancient tide spills forth  
Remember our diabolical pacts  
Summoned by the  
Call of the dark  
Only in dark and  
Sinister shadows  
My thoughts come clear  
And the voice in my mind  
Sounds oh so real  
The years of memory pass  
In our mystic visions blest  
Where the ground  
Shudders wind  
And the world  
Shakes and roars  
Our ghastly souls are one  
In our mystic visions  
Blest forever  
Never bury the  
Years that are gone  
Our ghastly souls are one  
Where the great winds blow  
An ancient tide spills forth  
Here we made diabolical pacts  
Summoned by  
The call of the dark