

# Procreation of Eternity

Therion

Magic fate  
Await possession  
Hear demons call  
Through astral hearing  
I evocate  
The forces of the night  
Prepares myself to be  
A dynast of the night  
Demon sorcery  
Is my magic key  
My gate to the voids of the dark  
Procreation of eternity  
I evocate  
The forces of the night  
Prepares myself to be  
A dynast of the night  
In the dead of the darkest night  
I distort the reality  
Once again I will gage my life  
To reach my desired might  
Then I draw the demons sign  
And I open my third eye  
I burn the unholy innocence  
I open up the gate  
I am a warrior  
I procreate  
A new reality  
To set me free  
Gathered illusions  
Of dragons fire  
My soul has burned  
I hail this fire  
I am one who rides his might  
See through his black diamond eyes  
I ride through kliphotic spheres  
In the dark of the blackest night  
I laugh as the sun turns black  
I procreate my eternity  
I procreate for a dark domain  
I hail the great red dragon  
The seven-headed  
The mighty one  
With ten horns  
The eternal one  
Forbidden knowledge  
And dragonfire  
Infernal forces  
Just brings me higher