

Trance

Tormentor

Midnight...

Six men sat together

Around hexagonal table

They connected their hands

Whispering incantation

After

Six minutes later

The magic circle

Became grower

They connected their hands

Whispering incantation

Their eyes closed down

And fall into a nightmare

They started to tremble

They started connected

With the aliens of Darkness

They became possessed

Trance

Feeling - grew into horrible dream

Soon they massacred each other