

# Hecate Enthroned, Dark Requiems and Unsilent

Thy souls in flames of anger, and cruelty cradle thee  
In times of war and dragons lore, unleashing unto me

Deepest red born winter, for none so dark as thou  
With kaos as its figurines, and monuments of stone  
Invoke to thee, dark majesty silence told in darkness breathe  
Shall soak with blood in secrets told through forests dusk of putrid dreams

Stained with blood our seal shall be alive  
Suffering, indulged in sin as flesh and fire are one within  
Raping heavens to the thunders roar

Bring forth the circle and the skys we shall command  
And deathly haunting avalon forever in this land  
With hate embracing vengeance of power on thy seal  
Shall blessedly affect their death, enchanting all surreal

Blackening kaos ripping through my soul

"Beneath souls of infinite light, as darkness falls upon all  
As invocations of terror and destruction  
Condemn and deny those of feeble weakness"

Upon the altar  
Darkness destroy thou  
We are of winter  
Release seals of death

All about this ruined tomb, fragment silence of forever  
Dreaming ancient winters in the moonlight  
Silence of forever drowning  
And fall, embrace me to the sun

And failed to wake, to be then forsaken  
As gardens die and heavens shake  
We are the silence of forever burning bright

Darkness, crawls in all eternity  
As fear be their martyr  
Draped in darkest ebony  
Upon the altar darkness reaches through my soul  
Enchanting in the garden be thy kingdom on the throne

Dark satanic majesty, give unto me the seal of the damned  
So that I may conjure thee, as infinity burns  
The reflections of deepest emotion burning within  
Death and all avalon awaiting, as blackness surrounding,  
Immortality prevail in emotion... in emotion...  
Anoo nomine satanas nightfall...

In the name of the dark one

Ad majorem satanas gloreiam