

# Ancient Wisdom, Forest of Summoned Spirits

As Howlings Sound  
And The Moon Is Full  
Candles Create The Only Light  
While I Raise The Chalice Of Mine

I See Myself Reflected  
In The Goats Eye  
My Blood Is Released  
And I Lick The Wounds

Now I Am The Beast  
Together With Other Immortals  
Summoning Thy Ancient Ones  
Until End Of Time  
In The Forest Where Spirits Forever Dwell