

# Barathrum, Deadmarch

Creation of ethereal atmosphere by my ritual  
Hidden force of the nature is now guest of mine  
I... feel... the... ancient... power... in... the... air  
Circle on the ground  
Seal drawn into it  
I stand in the middle  
Of the sign  
I... feel... the... ancient... power... in... the... air  
(In the name of satan)  
Open wide the gates of hell  
And come forth from the abyss  
Open wide the gates  
(In the name of satan)  
Open wide the gates of hell  
To greet me as your brother  
And friend of hell  
I salute you, my ethereal guest!