Centurian, Conjuration For Choronzon

Into the triangle drawn of blood Empty my innards of all that is holy Ripping the Aethyrs with chants of dispersion Ritual offerings quiver and bleed

Magickal pact of reasonless hatred Signs of madness infinite horror Apparitions and absurd angles Opens the world between living and dead

I call unto Zax! Tehom Quadmoneh Nothingness which creates and destroys Choronzon come! By the chaos that moves me Manifest and multiply your evil!

Terminal darkness disseminate Pandemonic corruption devours my body

Force into form - my shape shall be yours Now kill me again and create me anew!

Let my total will be done!