

# Enochian Crescent, Amma I Piad Sa Madriaax

On This Night of Fullmoon  
Black Candles Burn  
Ancient Magick Runes  
Proclaim His Return

The Nocturnal Winds are Howling in the trees  
Whispering: "The Desolate One shall return!"  
The Ravens have Gathered above me  
As I Utter The Ancient Curse:

"Amma i piad sa madriaax!  
Amma chis pir, Tonug!  
Amma i adohi de piripsol!  
Drilpa Vovina Torzul od Quasb ilsi!!!"