

# Forever Slave, Aquelarre

Ceremonies for an ancient ritual  
Cawing sounded in the chancel  
The cellist was a black crow  
Death conducts this orchestra

Black witches I send out  
You cant escape  
You better start to shout  
Vienen a por t  
No puedes escapar  
Comienza a gritar

In ceremonies sea  
come to me  
Youll find immortality  
Rezo sepulcral  
Lazos de poder  
Comienza a gritar

The ceremony can start, my witches  
The girl will direct this sacrifice

This Aquelarre in Cripta Corvus  
give us the immortality

This ritual in Cripta Corvus  
give us the immortality

This Aquelarre in Cripta Corvus  
can start, my black witches