Graveland, Through The Occult Veil

When I open the gates of the unseen
I will fall into the abyss of fire
When the day of sacrifice comes
I will know the mysteries of death
I drink the sacrifical blood
Like poisoned wine from grapes of sin
I'm the part of burning space
When men and women are the stars
The knowledge of ancient Celts
And power of titanic thrones
These secrets will be seen for me
Like drape of blood on crystal knife
There is no god in my dark mind
I'm the heart of ancient Druids
I hold inside eternal flame
Of nocturnal magic