Immortal, Unholy Forces Of Evil

Slowly crossing as red rivers runs below

Forever passing where the darkness lies unknown

Where soulwinds burns my eyes

Where shadows of lost life hides

Enter the centres of darkness

Where all evil dwells

Demons present in flames

Oath of black souls found

Sacrifices as old as the earth

We cut the living flesh

Circles of the deepest black throned

A promise of the darkest blood found

Unholy forces of evil

Unholy forces of hell

An mayhemic silence floats

We await our signs of death our circles gathered

Ceremonial powers belongs to us

A goat baptised in fire

We dance the circle dance the thorns

Awaiting the sign of the horns

A thousand black clouds storms

Blasphemous Northern rites

Mysticism touched

Pentagrams burning

Into the centres of the darkness

Where all evil dwells

Demons present in flames

Oath of black souls found

The unholy forces of evil

Server upon our diabolical souls

Cults of death bathed in slaught

As the devils candles burns

Into the dark skies

Floating with the soulwinds of the pentagram

To the deathlights where the North star awaits.