

Nocturnal Rites, Lay Of Ennui

Hear us prince of darkness
Guide us to our dreams
To hold the seven keys
To rule the world beneath
We crave the blackest love
As we gaze on through the gate
Now thy name we call out
Give us lord of evil
Thy touch shall atone
Through the sea of flames
The seven gates we see
We await the black salvation
We light the thirteen candles
Now thy name we call out

Lay of ennui king of the lore
Lay of ennui hear our call
Lay of ennui prince of the darkness
Lay of ennui we abide

Through the darkest night
Guide us to our dreamsow in front of thee
But you won't hear
As the flames of evil arose
We draw the sign in the blood
Now thy name we call out