

Opera IX, Act I: The First Seal

Act I: The First Seal

Arcane and powerful symbols traced on them
Dark and forgotten the times of these writings
Timeless stones shape the walls of this site
In the sacred search of supreme knowledge
May the moon lead my steps
Waiting for his coming
And it was gloom

Somewhere in time
In unknown lands ruled by an ancient magic
6 towers of power were built
In titanic forests
They guarded 6 sacred heirlooms,
They show the effigy of the god
Protected by 6 seals
Who sits on the big black throne mesmerize my soul
To fly along the dusty paths of
Looking for the magic circle of the black ring
Acheron
Toth Amon, prince of enchanters
Tell me your secret
Or I will tear it from death to death
He feeds on blood
Running on a human blood river

His strength glows if the hands
The blood calls him
invoking him are stained with blood
There the light's kingdoms wobble
Where he shines, the blood is shed
There nature forces are shaken
Thoth-Amon, give me the sword of sacrifice
And the sacred cup I am gonna fill with lifeblood
Give me the lance of almightiness
And the potsherds of the black stone
Entrust the sixth heirloom to me
I'm gonna place on the altar of Dagon
breast, freezing my soul
And so be it!
And then a whirlwind struck my
announcing his coming
The candle flames vanished

5 the tips and 5 the elements
It is the blood in which I annihilate
The sixth is the knowledge the
supreme god, the bringer of light
Engraved in the sixth heirloom
The sacred book ordained to the devotee