

## Atlanta Rhythm Section

### "Temple Of Catholic Magick"

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A black wind of pain is cleansing the land  
Crushing the sons of the prophet  
As tolerance has failed  
Feel no remorse, feel no regret  
For our children to live their blood must be shed  
Invoke the true name of God (Shemhamforash)  
Reclaim these once free and mighty lands

The spells of the temple bring doom to their halls  
Their empire is dying, their culture will fall  
Never yield! Never lay down your sword!  
Drive your spears through the heart  
Of the Saracen hordes  
The oath has been sworn  
Three spells will be cast  
For Katholick Magick and metal will last

Invoking the sigil of  
Saint Michael the Warrior  
Defender of Europe  
The first spell has been cast

Invoking the sigil of  
Saint Andrew, the Martyr  
Protector of Europe  
The second spell has been cast

Invoking the sigil of  
Saint Mary, the Virgin  
Mother of Europe  
The third spell has been cast

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