

## **Behexen**

# **"Night Of The Blasphemy"**

Visit "[Night Of The Blasphemy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The rite of black mass. Deep in the dark forest.  
Goats face in the ground. Surrounded by the  
congregation of darkness.  
Nocturnal prayer for the mighty lord open this infernal  
night.

The circle of pentagram closes us inside.  
Shielded we are under satans black wings.  
It's the force of the dark side.  
Children of the night we are hiding in the black fog.

We invoke the dark lord.  
From the beast we pray the christians death.  
Goathorns rised up. The blood and corpse of the  
christian desecrated,  
We close ourselves in satanic mass...

Hail Satanas  
Ave Satanas  
Honestus Satanas  
Regie Satanas

The rite of black mass. Deep in the dark forest.  
Goats face in the ground. Surrounded by the  
congregation of darkness.  
Nocturnal prayer for the mighty lord open this infernal  
night.

Visit [Behexen](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.