

Centurian "Conjuration For Choronzon"

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Into the Triangle drawn of blood
Empty my innards of all that is holy
Ripping the thyrs with chants of Dispersion
Ritual offerings quiver and bleed

Magickal Pact of reasonless hatred
Signs of madness initiate Horror
Apparitions and absurd angles
Open the world between Being and Not!

I call unto Zax! Tehom Quadmonah
Nothingness which creates and destroys
I call unto Zax! Telocah-Vovim

Master of Form, from whom all forms proceed

Choronzon come! Faceless and many
Power of Three hundred-Thirty and Three
Choronzon come! By the Chaos that moves me
Manifest and multiply your Evil!

Terminal Darkness disseminate!
Pandemonic corruption devours my body

Force into Form Â– my shape shall be yours
Now kill me again and create me anew!

Let my Total Will be done!

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