

## **Ceremonial Castings**

# **"Damned Be Those Of The Craft"**

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Damned be those of the craft  
Ye who wield such horrid spells  
Soon to see their nights last pass  
Into cauldron cold, black feathers fell

Flesh succumbs to dagger's stab  
Blood boils deep with tallow first  
Second comes the scales of snake  
With spit and semen to complete their curse

Our souls are not for the taking...  
Not in vein we shall die with pride

Our names are bound into the black unholy book  
We have sold our souls... to Lucifer!

We know not of heaven except for mortal lies  
We are not damned yet hunters,  
Crowned under this dreadful night

Damned be those of the craft

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