

Emperor

"Opus A Satana"

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O mighty Lord of the Night. Master of beasts. Bringer of
awe and derision. Thou
whose spirit lieth upon every act of oppression, hatred
and strife. Thou whose
presence dwelth in every shadow. Thou who strengthen
the power of every quietus.
Thou who sway every plague and storm. Harkee. Thou
art the Emperor of Darkness.
Thou are the king of howling wolves. Thou hath the
power to force any light in wane.
Sans mercy. Sans compassion nor will to answer
whosoever asketh the why. Thy path
is capricious but yet so wide. With no such thing as an
impediment to strong. Every
time thou consecrate me to another secret of Thine. I
take another step towards Thy
Pantheon. Forever wilt I bleed for Thee, Forever wilt I
praise Thy dreaded name.
Forever wilt I serve Thee. Thou shalt forever prevail.

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