

Kult Ov Azazel

"Invoking The Infernal Majesty"

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Extinguished all. The scripts lost prayers Death to all;
The Cadence
Marches on From the dark hills that harbor Infested
minds internal
Contracts His majesties royal ash Commands the
fallings will
Infernal Majesty I invoke thee, take my offering
Ceremonies
Celebrated with flames The lambs are our slaves Blood
traces thin
Symbols of blasphemy Pain invoked reign, corpse
pound black arts
Decorate Endless storm the angles fall once more
Subconscious worlds,
Align empty skies Dark matter rise To the fallen we
praise
Invoking the Infernal Majesty Black Skies summon
flames
Upon the heavens Dark matter rise Ceremonies
celebrated with
Flames The lambs are our slaves To the fallen we
praise Invoking
The infernal majesty With broken wings, darkness
brings Death
(for) centuries Seasons of doom, conjure this black trip
Broken
Chains, holding back the thrones' seeds Prophecies,
take from through
The dark realities

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