

Abyssmal Nocturne **"The Cleansing Fire"**

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As candles burn into the night,
I chant the summonings of ritual... magic!

The Arts of Death, I Embrace... !
Gathered unto this realm,
To summon forth the spirits... of the dead
Rise through thy summonings, I call unto thee
From beyond the unseen, yet clearly visible!

These rites performed this night
A calling from the spirits...
That lie restless... beyond the gates... !

I have placed my existence, in your existence... !

I have served, I have been, I always shall be elite
Through ancient pathworkings... and the arts of
extreme being

The Arts of death I embrace, your soul is mine
With ritual candles burning, never ending!

Keep the fires burning... burning!... burning!

May the dead rise and smell the incense burning!

The cleansing fire, I have been... of self awakening...
and of discipline

Through rites of the flames, I unleash the powers of the
dragon

I call forth to thee, through arcane ancient arts
Rise through the black smoke
Bringer of chaos, fire, and destruction
Unleash the battles, the craft of the elite
The crossroads to victory...

These rites performed this night
A calling from the spirits...
That lie restless beyond the gates... !

As candles burn into the night,

I chant the summonings... of ritual... magic!

Ancient Moon, Ancient Winds, Ancient Fires, Ancient
Arts... !

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