

Blood Ceremony "Oliver Haddo"

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Hard to please, isn't he?
He asks only you let him take your mind
Harvester of souls is he
Necromancy and subjects of that kind

Far beneath Paris streets
Our coven meets - the Sabbath is nigh
Haddo waits so patiently, before the altar of sacrifice

Oh, will you walk away?
And no, it would not be a good idea for you to stray
The rites of Haddo have begun
He's calling on the ancient ones
There are strange worlds hidden in his sorcery

Many things have come to be through devilry
Both wicked and divine
As nothing ever comes for free
Our gods will need your blood as sacrifice

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