

## **Blood Ceremony**

### **"The Great God Pan"**

Visit "[The Great God Pan](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The skies above have darkened  
The stars have aligned  
We're witness to a rite of black magic design  
Master of witches  
King of the chaos-sphere  
Pastoral god whose altar burns with pagan fear

The Great God Pan  
Born behind the stars  
The ancients live again

Song of the woodlands  
Pan Pipes are crying reeds  
His maddened tune will lift the autumn leaves  
We see the horned-one  
We see his shape assume  
The form of laughing wines & sandalwood fumes

Visit [Blood Ceremony](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.