The Conjuring

Joseph Bishara

Welcome to out sanguinary sect of worship
Feel at home in our black conventicle
As we anathematize all of those who oppose usDon't summon the devil
Don't call the priests
If you need the strength
The conjuring, obeyBehold the flames rise
From the compass cardinal points
Burn the sacred oil
And, with the ashes you'll anointArrange the symbols
Of the wizard, and, magician
Light the candles
Place the parchment paper in positionBetween it's leaves place
The lash from a black cat's eye
A straw of a broom
Fold, burn, centralizeDon't summon the devil
And don't call the priests
If you need the strength
The conjuringI am the devil's advocate
A salesman, if you will
You know my name
You know my nameI met your father years ago
Gave him what he'd please
He called my name
You'll do the sameI'm claiming what is mine by right
It's time to close the deal
You're bought and sold
Bought and soldCome join me in my infernal depths
Mephisto hall of fame
I've got your soul
I've got your soulThe conjuring
Obey

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