The Bethorian Shrine

Obsidian Gate

Bethor - My dreams thou infest,
thy magick enchants my blade,
my sword from the black meteor
at the drakest hour of night.
Take my gifts!
Bethor - Demon of proud Jupiter,
I kneel to thy black altar-stone.
My legions wait to awake in this night
and by thy blessings, they shall rise.
Reveal thy powers!I circle the constellation,
devote to the ancestral nightsky.
I release my spirit in thy shine
as the time of thy birth is night.Hear my cries!!!Cold-ardent shine of thine,
thou shall inflame the pyre in me
to burn all feelings of the heart
and to render back blood with blood...Cold-freezing shine of thine,
thous shall awake the powers in me
to darken the sky at day
and to drown the stars at night.And he came, roaring like a mountain-storm,
a cyclone out of the everblack night,
sweeping fiercely into my warmless heart
that I shall sacrifice to his shrine.Entomb my corpse in the twilight,
while my soul enters the void,
spill forth my precious blood and set me free...And thus, chained to the very bloodthirst
growing stronger in each fulmoon-night.
And my call reached the tombs in the moonlight
and they opened by unseen hands.
Grim spirits blessed by the aura of the comsos
rise forth to fulfill my demonic deeds.
Writhing...Legions of mine, countless spectres,
conquer the lands, conquer all thrones.
Let the sun never rise again
until time devours this millennium.
Fire shall consume all traces I left behind,
but let all who crossed my path remember in fear:
The universe will fall to earth,
and they all will be dead, but I never... dead will be!War!!!The force of my thoughts is invincible
and my sword is nourished by blood
from the time that was when battles raged

and now this time returns.Bethor - Thy wrath be unleashed
and focused by my aural shape.
The blackness of the night reflects
in the ornaments of thy shrine.
Take my gifts!
Bethor - My soul thou hold in hate
since I gave thee the gift of my heart.
My chest is empty, no blood ever flows
but I share the vision of my own rebirth.
Reveal thy powers!A Bethorian shrine was the womb
for my soul destined to remain.
Now the time of retaliation is near,
I behold my recreation through shadows
in the fires of hell...
"And again, the universe will spill human blood..."

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