Nine Angels

Dies Irae

The ceremony, nine beings in figures
In ultraviolet, Azathoth, center of the Cosmo
Yog-Sothoth, master of dimensions
Nyarlathothep
(Prince of the Abyss)The first infinite, I call thee
The second master, I call thee
The third messenger, I call thee
The first infinite, I call theeGod of dreams, Shub-Niggurath
The goat of a thousand young
I call thee on the wings of nine angelsThe fourth ram, I call thee
The fifth hornless, I call thee
The sixth sleep, I call theeNine angels the flame of the beginning
And ending of dimensions
I proclaim strong bonds with daemons
Daemons of creationI dis-plume angels of heaven
We are the dreams of chosens
Who are awakening and man shall speak
In tongue of thee I conquer the world
In avulsion with heavenThe seventh ruin, I call thee
The eighth master, I call thee
The ninth flame, I call thee, hailThe ceremony, nine beings in figures
In ultraviolet Azathoth, center of the Cosmo
Yog-Sothoth, master of dimensions
Nyarlathothep
(Prince of the Abyss)

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