

# Prayer

## Gorgoroth

I bind us here today, we made here a vengeance  
tears of the patriarch(s) and the blindness of prophets  
silence of impostors, the Atheism of confessors  
this filth of holy virgins, the epiphany of the righteous man  
I bind myself today to the powers of Hell  
the darkness of the sun, and the darkness of the moon  
the curingness of fire  
the blackness of lightning  
the slowness of wind  
the shadowness of sea, (the) ability of her  
the looseness of rocks  
Satan deliver it again!  
Unto poison  
Unto burden  
Unto clouded  
Unto dead one  
The army issues important purposement

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