

# Choir Of Immortal Queens

## Ancient Ceremony

Trapped in this Wood full of Fog  
Raven leads me away  
arriving at the abandoned Place,  
an Altar, wonderful Ornaments  
Flowers of all Colours and Beauties  
in Centre the Statue of a Black Goat  
A Number of Women  
counting three times four, twelve  
Holding all at their Hands, nude, one with Nature  
Dancing round the Altar, whilst they sing:

"Eko Eko Asarak  
Eko Eko Somelak  
Eko Eko Ganas  
Eko Eko Arada"

I feel as the Power  
floats through their Bodies  
Raven tells me:  
Witchcraft - black, white - to be Immortal!