

## Revenge by Magick

Barathrum

By this rite I ask you my demon friends  
To fill my enemy's soul with scorpions...

Through the mist, through the air  
I summon thee my demon friends  
Fly my friends up from hell  
Come here friends, serve me well  
By my words, and my rite  
Magic sword raises in the night  
Candle flames, incense smoke  
Magic ways, boundless and huge

For you demons of abyss  
I pay the price of sacrifice  
So do this infernal service  
For my acclaimed need  
As I am the sorcerer  
You are my slaves  
As my magick is black  
I command you by your names

Push the dagger into his heart  
Turn it in that deepest wound  
Torture well, bring the hell  
For my enemy... Make them fear!  
I ask you demons for this task  
For that deed I pay the price  
The sacrifice for your service  
Demon friends so  
infernal...!