

Hallucinations

Darzamat

Hail black mushrooms clouds
Hail ladies of paganism
Hail Devil's servant
Hail Master of ceremonies

Secrets of Black Art...

Hallucinations...

Black Art - a direct appeal to the spirits

Fire through your veins
Dismal bliss inside
Overtakes me
Darkens my eyes - to see...

While they dance to the accompaniment
Of barbarous hearts with more than real
Hallucinations
I cross the deepest river of my consciousness