

# Invocation of the Continual One

Morbid Angel

Sacred night on the Eve of May  
We gather before the stars  
Taste the Hunger of the Fire  
Vastness of the Continuum  
Heretics of a way unseen  
Celebrate, the Greatest of Means  
Beelzebub, Lord of the Flies  
By your Hand the Zamanu dies  
Drink, drink, the Blood of the Ancients  
Me-Zu Me Pa-Ku-Ku-De-Hul  
(Your Divine Ordering Principle is a Divine Order which manifests  
Itself with Most Sweetness)  
Star encircled with the Power-Names  
We speak in the Broken Lines  
Leviathan will open the Gate  
To the Great Abyssous Planes  
Feel the icing winds of the Ab-Zu  
Sea below all seas  
Leviathan, Serpent of Truth  
Share with us Most Perfect Way  
Call to the Earth, fortify our will  
Come Air Spirits, be our eyes this night  
Primal Flames are warmth to our souls  
Waters of Life, Great Blessings You pour  
Calling on Leviathan  
Open the gate  
Link us with the Wonder of the Abyss Planes so great  
Lord of the rolling thunder  
Celebrate with us this night  
Rip away the veil  
Hear our praise  
Your Slumber is our Paradise  
You smite our enemies down  
For we, the few enlightened  
Through Your Will we break our bonds  
Lord Who shatters paradigms  
From the rubble the New shall rise  
Your Way presents death for them  
The Me-Gal-Gal we do praise  
Come Centaur  
Those Who Prance to the Hymns of Truth  
Come join us  
Come Leviathan  
Make passage of the Entrance we've  
Prepared  
Bil-At Kir-Zal Za-A-Kam Ki-Aga-Du  
Kas-Du Da-Ra-Es Mu Ga Im-Mi-In  
Nin-Ana-Si-Anna Ga Sa-Ga-Ar  
Za-A-Kam Ne-Su-Ub-Du Ne-En-Mu Ga Sa-Ga-Ar  
Translation:  
Lady of Splendour, It is Thine Loving Embrace, Sweet Nectar for which  
I forever thirst  
Heavenly Lady, I hunger.  
It is Thine Kiss of Divinity for which I hunger.