[Verse 1] A solitary candle illuminates the ritual The seance shall commence at the toll of midnight A frigid cold chills the air as questions are asked of the spirit boa rd Invisible hands now guide the planchette [Pre-Chorus] Call it by its name, will it into existence The Audient Void replies in ominous whispers Feel its presence, sinister and primordial Multifarious, its forms innumerable [Chorus] Demoniacal possession Tormented by abyssal wisdom Unholy insurrection Mesmerized by blasphemous visions [Verse 2] Contorted, the metamorphosis has begun Eyes rolling backwards, speaking in tongues A fruitful host for this demonic seed The candle now ablaze as the medium levitates His vile transformation now complete [Pre-Chorus] Call it by its name, will it into existence The Audient Void replies in ominous whispers Feel its presence, sinister and primordial Multifarious, its forms innumerable [Chorus] Demoniacal possession Tormented by abyssal wisdom Unholy insurrection Mesmerized by blasphemous visions [Bridge] With knowledge comes consequence Hard lessons in occult theft Forsaken by the exorcist This vessel of malevolence With knowledge comes consequence Hard lessons in occult theft Forsaken by the exorcist This vessel of malevolence [Chorus] Demoniacal possession Tormented by abyssal wisdom Unholy insurrection Mesmerized by blasphemous visions [Outro]

Infernal upheaval of the holy spirit

Perpetually bound to He, the lurker of the abyss