

## Baphomet

Stormlord

Veni, domine liberator  
Dona nobis potestatem  
Te adoramus, veneramus  
Dona nobis Scientiam

You're the Horned god of the Witches  
You're the adored Templar's Idol  
You're the father Withra of all of us!  
You've got different faces and powers  
We'll awake you with sex and prayers  
To help us make gold, oh Lord Moon's Diyer!

Calling you I ride the lightning  
Praying you to set me free  
When I invoke you I reach the power  
In your light my mind is free

Only you give the solution  
Helping us to accomplish the great work  
You will open the Arcane Doors of the Sacred Reign

And through the baptism of fire  
Mete will make all things blossom  
I abjure my faith for yours, for all pleasure!

Calling you I ride the lightning  
Praying you to set me free  
When I invoke you I reach the power  
In your light my mind is free.

You bring the sign of the Holy Star  
Your bosom feeds the Eternal Light  
You show the moon of Chased and Geburah  
Solve et Coagula, Oh Baphomet!

Calling you I ride the lightning  
Praying you to set me free  
When I invoke you I reach the power  
In your light my mind is free