Place the altar, candles, red, black and white. A ritual takes place, we call upon death. Summon the forces of primeval chaos into the triangel, drawn in black and blood

I commit myself - to silence and death. Hear our praise - Our song - The unspoken word. The code to open portals - to dimension death

Approach the gate Mal' ak hamashhit, Thanatos, Grimnir.
Enter our world. Turn
the wheels of mankind
Enter - Enter

Give me thy soul - Human Your call is heard. You seek destruction of Man, and a new direction for planet earth. Give me thy soul - Human.

Our call is heard Mal' ak hamashhit, Thanatos, Grimnir.
I offer my soul. Turn the wheels of mankind. Break the chains of power - release Chaos. Death. Human.
And now the signs will show in form of Acts of impulse in the circle of leaders. A man of power Will turn the coin of the plan - world peace.
Now destruction.

Vengence,
wrath,
murder.
The fall of
civil life.
The poison
breath of moral
lifecodes cease
to exist. In
the presence
of death.