

## Wardance Of The Empress

Thou Art Lord

With 9 veils amde of dragon's blood  
weaved (from) the witches of Sagoth  
Drapped is the queen of darkness  
the empress of the moonclad tribes

Within Enochian spiritforms  
she speaks the serpent words  
"The time came round you faithful ones  
(to) be my fiery blade (and) do my will"

The flute now sings the hateful tunes  
The skulldrum gives the ritual rhythm  
The empress in a crimson trance  
begins the steps of the wardance

With each veil transformed into soil  
black angels ride forth from Hades  
(to drown the world in blood and tears)  
as the spell of the nineth veil  
completes the warlust circle