

Awake!
Geburim's blood screams within my veins
pumping free, fierce and proud
Resounding the Key
Of the Eleven
Roaring aloud...

+VEDAR-GAL-TIEKALS
SOMDUS-AZERATE+

Harbringers of a higher justice
Which knows no laws
Now bow your heads
In fear and Awe
Bow down your heads
In terror and Awe

Elevenfold curse
Upon traitors and enemies
Of our Gods and creed
We have NOT forgotten...
And we won't forgive!

Your spilled blood shall be the wine
Of the wrathful ones
Quenching their thirst
It shall open wide the gate
And hasten their return!

Hail unto Our Master far beyond the stars
Who ploughs them all
Annihilate the enslaver
And all his hosts

(As) The Eleven Angels I call upon:

MOLOCH
BELZEBUTH
LUCIFUGE
ASTAROTH
ASMODEUS
BELPHEGOR
BAALTZELMOTH
ADRAMELECH
LILITH
NAAMAH
SATAN