

[Conjurer:]

"O thou hidden laws of the realm beyond death,  
thou who walked when the earth was pure fire,  
and fire was the only light  
in the shining darkness of the cosmos within.  
I convoke thee inmidst the five-pointed star  
and the constellation may call thee  
whenst the nova enters the circle of the moon...  
From fire be thou born and fire thou shalt bring.  
O great fierce dragon, creature of the unblessed,  
king of kings... Take form!"

And the horizon was shaded in blackness,  
even blacker than every age before,  
by astral wings of the great ancient beast.  
See the stars drown in fire...  
Astral creature, the being of flames,  
black material dragon, thou shalt arise...  
The cosmos transforms in the grasp of my thoughts.  
New blood flows from the sky...

The solar ecliptic constellation  
and the moon enthroned with ruby eyes.  
Predatorial storms sweep this mountain  
when the supreme infernal beast arrives.  
I kneel in front of the black altar,  
I feel the gaze of the dragon enchanting me  
and the beating of wings roars like thunder  
in an aura of purest evil.

[Dragon:]

"Feeble creature!!!  
So pathetically sunk to its knees...  
Thou called me from dimensions thy kind never seen,  
so what is thy desire, poor primitive spawn?"

[Conjurer:]

"O Ancient dragon!  
Emperor of the allmighty blackness,  
by this spell I called thee unto this world,  
for my revenge, destruction thou shalt perform...  
I lay to thee my darkhearted soul,  
and my knowledge given by the mighty stars.  
Dethroned I was by creatures of the false.  
They have betrayed my honour,  
so slay them all!"

And with the dawn, the worm vanished  
into the depths of darkness again,  
with the gift for his very deeds,  
my lonely soul, in his mighty claws.

It should become day,  
but black shades still clothe the sky  
at the ninth hour of morning,  
it seems like the sun had died.  
And mighty thunder roars  
in an eerie blackened tone.  
I see the fire, I see the stars fall,  
I see the moment of the death of all!

A mighty flaming rain like of myriad comets  
has set the horizon aflame.  
I see the mighty dragon fly and breathe  
plague and death among the world.

A last moment I behold the sky,  
slain by lethal streams of plague and death.  
I sense a last whispering of souls nearby,  
fainted, sadly and full of pain.

Black is the interstellar horizon,  
black now is the planet earth,  
devastated by the infernal creature  
that erased all earthly lives.  
And all souls taken from earth  
bound to chains and torture,  
they kneel down and bow in awe  
to my dragon-summoning!

