

Horned Master of Endless Time  
Summon thy Unholy Disciples  
Trained for Centuries to Come.  
Gather on the highest Mountain  
United by Hatred;  
The final Superjoint Ritual...

This, The Pagan Winter  
Kept for the Obscure (ones)  
Candles hold the only light  
Sextons hide in Fear

For this Eternal Winter  
A New God Ruled the Sky  
The Million Hands Of Joy  
Have something holy to Burn

From the top of the World one could see  
The white light Servants Flee  
Engulfed in an Infernal Cyclone  
Created by (our) Blasphemy

Religious bodies Crossed the Sky  
the Vision was our Wine  
Roar of Fire, Feeble Fools  
Into The Furnace Fire