

Therion, Pazuzu

Pass me the torch of night
Son of Hanbi, thy might!
Lift my mind on your wings
Flapping shadows they bring

Clouds of sleep are breathing dreams
The shortest straw of future seeds
Let worlds below my path expose
Through secrets deep where mountains darker rose

Demon of old Babylon
A shield before the wrath of gods
Save me from winds of the west
Once born in the land of the dead

Old tongues speak and demand
(Rise and descend!)
Fruits of all that I am
Travel through the abyss
(Start at the end!)
Just like time from the crypts

Silence bleed unearthly light
Behold – Pazuzu will arise!
Tomorrow shall disperse the signs
Where every trail away was swept by time

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Storm bring Pazuzu!
Leave Pazunia!
Breath clouds of poison!
Breath through the portals!