

## Dahak (Serpent Arise)

### Black Funeral

In the desert lands, mountain range cruel and sharp  
a throne is taken, a young prince is of age  
Ahriman arise, lead the child to greatness  
enter a pact with me, your head shall be above the sun  
strike down the weakened father, raise yourself as god  
begin this transformation, an immortal spirit of darkness  
to now a kiss on each shoulder, corpse white flesh  
appears  
black pits open and from the abyss comes serpents  
black and venomous, hungering for the brains of men  
transform now into the storm fiend, immortal one  
none shall smite you, shake off the human yoke  
become something greater, a beast awakened  
in the serpent king does he become, our father of old  
who made witchcraft the common practice of the land  
strike down the righteous, those followers of false light  
Arise Azi Dahak, scorpion soul, filled essence of lizards  
who fell and was imprisoned in the mountain of Demvard  
Whisper to us the way of the sorcerous path  
who shall be as Gods, druj and serpent darkness