## **Black Funeral**

I shall enter the depths of hell Descending into underworld bliss When the serpent awakens within My spirit has been set free When the body of light is encircled in its shadow Casting darkness upon all around it No limitations the flesh is entombed but spirit awakes Bound by my circumference in a circle of shadow Breathing the blood of the ancient in my flesh I open my eyes, burning light, the source My angelic nature unfolding into the beast I affirm the mind of Ahriman Serpents rise from my flesh Tiamat before me Chaos stirs within I ensorcel my spirit to the flesh of draconis My thirst for life grows fervent In the halls of the 7th hell does the serpent arise Shall I be now the father of serpents To exist beyond the halls of the dragon