

# Thaumiel - The Deepest Hell - Kether (Satan - Moloch = Thamiel)

## Black Funeral

Of storm and adversarial darkness  
Fires devastating, torment of the sightless  
Unbound by the wolf spirit cutting deep in the flesh  
A rape of inversion, perversity

Crowned on the Tree of Death  
Thy poison your cup of sensory awakening  
Wrathful incisions, the worms are growing inside me  
The ??? is breaking from pressure  
Immolated passion, serpent eyes form  
Opening through something dead and buried

Two faces too many  
Taking turn to devour Gods  
Those defied for passionless sacrifice  
Giving To something which will never grant rest

In chaos born ascension go I fall as the brightest star  
My twin born of fire and smoke  
In this Shahet, a hell of Supernals  
I can see more crime and the torment of angels who failed  
To bring down the Eye of Darkness, from which those who think s  
eparate  
One hell to another, casting down angels, burning with rage