

## Act II Beyond The Black Diamond Gate

Opera IX

Dancing flames reflect a purple light  
Dyeing the room with a  
mysterious stillness  
Wrapped in the ineoriating haze  
of the fumed incense  
We were sitting at the table  
pleasantly stunned by the sweet  
pungent smell of storax  
Martyrized with ircos, oleum  
libani, commiphora  
The white goddess was ruling the night  
And the old bell heralded the  
arrival of Kephra  
Our fingers were riding the  
ethereal dimension which  
embraces everything

"I'm the guardian of the east  
gates, master of the whirling air  
I am him who opens the threshold  
The portal is opened to you,  
holders of the ninth key"  
I think their sound and technique  
In the intensity of powers  
The ninth evoked energy was  
waiting for us  
Beyond the black diamond gates  
it sounds great, and for me it's  
"My name is Astharoth-Astarte"  
it hurled  
"I am him-her who walks in the dark  
Who will lead you to ecstasy  
I will give you the power of revenge  
'Cause you are my sons  
May the power of evil be with you  
So that your souls can prepare for the call  
In a place, sacred to you,  
celebrate with dances, chants and fires  
You will couple in rapture  
And I will enjoy your lust  
I am the ninth key, the ninth flame of hell  
Young, chaste with innocent fleshs  
You will fetch her to me"

Magic resins have worn out  
Scents have faded  
Tum, patient, is waiting  
But He-She is still walking with us