

# Night Fire Canonization

Absu

Remember!

Remember the drift of the night's fire?  
Where the flames run around with desire  
Blazes spread to the fore charring the foe  
Granting the competence and burning all

The headmaster of magicians is  
The serpent -king and the slayer  
The possessor of the torches speaks  
To the night with desire

The night's fire dances to a song of fall and wonder  
The sultry weapon that calls you here now

The majesty is the power  
Which corrupts the offspring (the paltry)  
That shall never transpire  
And always be denied  
That shall never transpire  
And always be denied (be declined)

The sun is sable  
The moon is weeping  
The planets are failing  
As the earth starts to shake  
The flames look secure  
Within all the chaos  
The fire sounds safe  
Like a voice from the sky

The keys to hereafter  
The flaxen-crimson embers  
The symbols and the signals of  
Destruction and withering  
A night's fire is  
The portrait of what was  
Of what is  
Of what is to come

So we shall singe them and  
We shall burn them and  
We will destroy them to  
Remember the pith of the night's fire

The night's fire torches hatred to stone  
As the sun turns cold  
The stars fall fast and  
The earth turns black