

## Rain Of Stars

Alghazanth

From the One that beyond thought is seated  
cascaded forth the drops of blood aflame  
and this blinding rain of stars was greeted  
with the abysmal depths of existence agape

The radiant sons of the blackest light  
in the mirror image of Kosmos reside  
with these tongues the serpents speak  
with these lungs the serpents breathe  
still adapting to the poisonous essence  
to the strong walls of earthly presence

The obliteration of our growing decline  
storms at the behest of Lucifer himself  
to kindle awake the pyres divine  
smouldering within these carnal cells

Thickening matter with its relentless hands  
flagellated the high powers into dormancy  
but though bolted fast by the flesh of man  
in time they shall restore full vitality

A call is upon the gods we hear inside  
from their aeon-long slumber to arise  
with these eyes the serpents see  
with these minds the serpents dream  
slowly surpassing the strict boundaries  
set by our narrow and weak abilities

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On the great day the drops are rejoining  
the vast sea of fire will be all-destroying  
The stellar substance and the soul of man  
In world's warm ashes as one then stand

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