

## Fiery Mysticism

Astrofaes

Her vision is misty as smoke  
Mists and the smokes of dark  
Desirable fullmoon is near  
In air her vision as spark

Fire's tongues is tickle her body

He was waiting all who here and now  
Path to eternity  
He was waiting all who here and now  
Blood on the cold couch

Sweetness of suffering  
Excitements of lust  
Let's fell!  
...cold like by needle

Here and forever

Pitiful was called to himself  
When gates to the air he closed  
Ugly creation, insanity myth

You are all here and now  
Let stretch out your hands  
Your master don't blind you're by light  
By light from the heavnes of lies

Your life burns and burnt  
The flames of the end  
Our flag is still risen  
Rising and immortal

Eternal fiery mysticism