

Melancholy of a Journeying Soul

Baptism

My death, so well we know another
and now, as we meet face to face
I read from your eyes such a wise, perverted love
that the believers of our time can never fathom
in the dim light of this old forest we are one

My soul journeys the path unseen
paces of uncountable brethren before me
uncountless stars sparkling around me
the night, the depth, the velvet
a voyage to the darker than darkness...

"My joy and my sorrow,
the Abysmal Lord within my heart
in the moments of silence do the worlds slide to oneness
the dagger of Astaroth, moonsickle slices the sky open"
Sinun tulessasi koko ruumiini palaa
Ja sieluni laulaa ylistysti;½ sinulle

My spirit journeys to the temple of nature
the dreary wilderness all around me
blazes the divine presence
the darkness embraces me and I am one with reality
the Jachim and Boaz of the ancient fire
hold up the cosmic night above