

# The Beherial Midnight

## Baptism

Tonight! Tonight they are baptized in blood  
Tonight and every night shall they be harnessed by the dark  
Rindle firestream within thy soul frozen and dead  
Become, become your eldest father night  
Become me who own all secrets and the might

Become me, be me  
For blood that was given and then united again  
I live your veins, be me  
My essence of hate and evil  
(rears deep with the ice cold obsession)

To stained altar of ancient times thou hast come  
To the crimson pool of the stars  
Reflecting dead constellations in the night  
And pease my wrath, serve it well  
For the sake of madness accepted  
...wisdom's crown the gem-laid paradox...

Worship my eternality in this evertime baptism of blood  
Worship my torment in The Beherial Midnight  
Serve me well and be me  
Live in me and I'll release your mortality  
Powers of magic in luciferian light