

## Towards The Abyss

Besatt

Dark clouds  
Have flooded the skies  
Thunderstorm makes me  
Open my eyes

I follow my instincts  
Into the night  
The forest invites me  
With branches spread wide

Sometimes a lightning far away  
Illuminates my blackened way  
Through the gate of nature I pass  
The one plaited from wet leaves and grass

Black in darkness  
I disappear  
Where the hum of wind  
So clearly I hear

The gale winnows  
My already wet hair  
And icy-cold rain  
Flows down my face

And I smell a scent so fresh  
And intense  
Now I can feel the Lucifer's  
Presence

He is calling on me - Lucifer!  
Into the abyss (of Hell)