

## Astovihad

### Black Funeral

Bone divider, devouring shadow of darkness  
insect limbs, crawling in the cold corners of forgotten  
tombs  
I call to you, druj of death, Astovihad, strong shadow of  
Ahriman  
from the abyss I call you forth, to come unto me  
In death do I grow strong in life, let me drink of your  
eternal fountain  
Bone divider, breathe stealer, bless me in the grave  
awaken me in death so I may drink of life  
Demon who seizes the life, who drags all to the gates of  
Arezura  
Let my noose reach your neck, for in life I shall never  
let go  
spider legs move up and down your spine  
sleeping and dreams turn blackened vomit  
I drink from your life, in dreaming and waking  
I am always there to grow strong from your life  
The sun has died, blood is falling from your cup of life  
my children drink of it, the Mother of Abominations  
bathes in this river  
death walks with us now, no more light within your life,  
Astovihad conquers