

## Gamaliel the Obscene - Yesod (Lylyth) - Moon

Black Funeral

Found in the night, where no may seek  
By darkness is she found, deep within  
Always near, yet never seen  
Her spirit is sensed in blackness and matter  
There is no ignorance in her  
Just hunger and the desire for eternal life  
Wanting to drink the blood and soul  
Of the children of eve  
She does not stop her own hunger  
It is eternal  
From the first pact of ashen blackness  
Which Ahrman took in hand  
The serpent grew from this  
Demoness soul born in fire  
She rides the winds of night  
Calling and devouring those not of her  
She seeks those to feast upon of her own  
Drinking eternally, power growing