

# Harab Serapel, The Ravens of Death - Netzach (Bael - Tubal Cain)

## Black Funeral

Ravens formed as flies encircle  
Ripping the spirit apart  
To discover the essence remaining  
Separated from ignorance of the undiscovered light  
Only with smoke fouled against the flame  
Can immortality be seen  
Darkness born from the first of fallen angels  
Bringing the gift of hunger of light

Here resides Tebat Cain  
Making the blades and weapons of war  
Found first in your mind and soul  
Finding the flesh to center it's will  
Cast down the strong who stand against you still  
Back, goetic lord of the 72 fallen  
Roaming the earth as the spirit of darkness  
Awaken more to our gnosis