

## Into The Stars Of A Blazing Past

### Black Funeral

I see a star, as blazing as my father's soul  
My spirit one color tone, as silent as a vast field  
As cold as a rushing winter's breeze  
Barren as a leafless tree  
Dark and empty as the sky before me

My tear's as a blood covered stake  
Covet the scarlet fluid  
For I long to join the stars, blazing as the goat's eye

To ride the wings of bats across a dismal land  
The chill against the night air, as I embrace the far sky  
I am a part of this forever, dwelling in constant shadows  
I look up to this star, and the colors change before my eyes  
As burning coals of a sorcerer's fire, silent and shadowed, but  
they scream as one

My before journey traveled,  
Yet I remember this ancient time.