Cathedral

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The serpent
She writhes in knowledge
for rebellion and heresy
The serpent
She thrives on knowledge
for beauty and ecstasy
The night contains me
Exalts me, promises me
The tender touch of the serpents dreams
O' to dark foundations
Grey deliverance
Mesmerised by descent
Shrouded in calm
Fabled curses plunge to depths untold
I conjure bind and charge thee to heavens unknown (entombed)
O' yea serpent eve
Gather to the lords of facade
Beneath the cross of false
Crawl to the figure speared
Wither within it's name
Raise the current
Clear the stream
Herald the sound
Of the serpent dreams
Into the night for the serpent eve
Psalms for the spirit
Charms for the calling
We're neophytes for serpent eve
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