

## Of Chaos and Eternal Night

Dark Tranquillity

This is a tale long to live but alas so short to tell  
by the wind and by time, by everything that flees  
A torment of my liking: exploring extremes  
All thoughts secluded as fear stalks its blooded soil  
In the winding path where a chain now rattles  
With links merely death can break  
Stains of pride - derelict  
In feverish visions of agonising light  
Pulsating rhythms unpure  
So pound the drum and strike the chords of chaos  
So scream out to the skies:  
Of Chaos and Eternal Night  
Never is the dark any threat to my existence  
Comforting ravens claws grip the stars that fell tonight  
The stealth of infinite beauty  
Nevertheless heaven fell tonight  
Racing along with the strangled teardrop  
Life's elixir in benevolent lust  
Slit open the throat that is virtue  
Let fire ravage its caverns with joy  
Ardent but silent in twilight resigned  
Delivered from virtue in vehement plight  
Yet ask not of your vanity  
(The hooved agitator in your creed)  
To let loose all the stars of heaven  
Stray across the vault your seed  
Concealed cravings must through fulfilment be broken  
Hide no longer behind the veil of unconvincing lies  
So pound the drum and strike the chords of chaos  
So scream out to the skies  
Of Chaos and Eternal Night  
I've seen fires waving patterns  
Forging ornaments - hidden from a world of distress  
Grace through hatred  
Of Chaos and Eternal Night  
In shadows now vengeful waiting out your bitter foe  
The mirror distorts  
Sinful is the perceiving eye  
Tearless in nondescript form  
Scarlet secrets tell of nightmarish fear  
Illusions that speak of endless night  
A venture in terms of one hazardous journey  
into Chaos and Eternal Night  
Deliver me from virtue,  
Hidden no more beneath tender veil of lies  
And let 'em all out;  
unseen and sinful  
... Of Chaos and Eternal Night