

## Tridents Clash

## Enochian Crescent

Vel, vel

Om namah shivaya

For three days and nights  
I have not slept nor fed  
Dancing and drugs blur my mind  
And as a proof of faith  
His metal pierced my face  
The mighty trident, cheek thru cheek

Vel, vel

Om namah shivaya

For thirty days and nights  
I haven't been outside  
Prayer and rice still my mind  
This is a proof of fate  
A living sacrifice  
Burn needlessness in his fire

Burn!

Stoke the fires up  
Thick smoke fills the restless air  
Ritual damaru  
Chanting and praying under his divine stare

Shivalingam response  
A sadhulike trance  
Rousing me from the sleep of life towards the  
Cleansing in flames of agni

Om namah shivaya

For thirty years of life  
I haven't been alive  
Until I scrambled the mound of red hot coals  
That was a proof of faith  
Lord Shiva, Tandava  
He shall burn this world

And put out the stars of heaven