Deadly Sparks

Glorior Belli

I am the raging fire, a clandestine flame Fill my lungs with dirt from the graves Starlit cosmic charge in Luciferian skies

My every cell burns with all that is dead And My soul from out that shadow that lies floating On the floor Shall be lifted, Nevermore.

Inhale the vapor of my secret If ever you shall be so fortunate Then sing unto the moon and to the above unknown...

In the nocturnal realm afar Oath of twilight shall be sworn Thorugh the taste of deadly sparks Shall the Beast of night be born!