

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
Thorough the taste of deadly sparks
Shall the Beast of night be born!