

## Luciferian Death Code

### Hecate Enthroned

I hear my angel weeping silently amidst the graves  
A glorious yet mournful veil, yet in whose name is she slain  
Behind the truth the strength conceals twisted faith of Christian fools

The memoirs rekindled daylights last foray

Rekindled daylights last foray

A delicate balancing of two worlds  
Embraced with the guardian death  
The crest of our years somewhat faded  
Esteris, thy lingered opeth  
Where two shores lay overlapped and time lay interbracing  
Many folds revealing facets, each for futures passing

The enochians of timeless earth  
For thee, in sinful obscurity  
Brought forth thy pleasures and languidity  
I rise in amidst thy fear  
To collate the precious faith and penultimate tear  
To weave, thy starry ultimus  
Set in gentle precious flame, nor to awaken us  
Lemuria, at the edge of the graveyard  
A lurid pale of seeking as she haunts in despair  
I serve as the angel of death  
Slept in dusk of the gravestones, in castles despair  
Take grave solace in thy wisdom told  
For the centinel alone could only be so bold  
Innocence succumb to grieving majesty  
Light auroral incarnations of sobriety.