

Ethereal

High on Fire

The skill and mind of magic
Holding the mystic doors
Like moths of ancient light
Follow ascend in flight
Fall through the ether lakes
Gliding through daemon halls
It's black wings wrap around me
Fires glow red and white
A metamorphosis
Until the end of time
Cocooned and made to slumber
The beings that come from darkness
A resurrection passage
Awakes the armies under earth
I walk the open steps to answer
Abyssious voice leads me onward
A fate unknown by a future
A scepter raised of Hades elders