

# Dance Of The Adversary

In Solitude

Inhale the fury of the darkness  
In anaemic vertigo  
Across the threshold, I am burning  
Between to owl wings I go  
I go!

Dance of apostasy  
Dance of the adversary

The stench of of death becomes my gateway  
Wilder and wilder grows the night

Backwards I dance into the crossroads  
Worlds trickle through my hands like sand  
I blood and tears I hold the chalice  
Libation from the devils

Dance of apostasy  
Dance of the adversary

Caress the flame, caress the steep fog  
Caress the labyrinth of knives  
The bleeding moon cry out for murder  
And incense burning, serpentine

Dance of apostasy  
Dance of the adversary  
Mad art the flame in mind  
Bloodline of insanity

One hand that ruptures all foundation  
Whiter sins! My world on fire

Another hand that shapes a world  
Another passage that unfurls  
And in the bowels of the earth