

# The Bitter Veils of Solemnity

## Mournful Congregation

Crystal elixir, laps at far distant shores  
Pastel-grey plumes, lick at mountainous peaks  
Oceanic depths swell is disrupt

Sands from long lost age, upheave restlessly  
Pain, its grey hues permeate cosmos  
Divine hierarchies cry piteous bellows

Stand Witness to sorrow, stand witness to pain  
Bitter are the veils, and solemn the oath  
Does gnosis seek man, or does man seek gnosis

Few shall peer beyond the veils  
When materia proceeds to melt away