

## Womb Of Nyx

Nightbringer

I set the flaming eye of Algol upon my brow  
And ride forth upon sepulchral fog with serpents and shades  
Under the thousand eyes of Night and her black wings  
And where I pass birds fall from the sky and soil is salted  
With arboreal haunts on which every tree hangs a wailing man I  
commune and learn the Gospel of the Fall  
I nail the Ravens Head upon the oak at the crossroads of death  
And see with hollowed eyes what the earth has swallowed  
I hear the cries of what still rots within its belly  
I smell decay and the spoiling of the flesh, the incense of the  
dead  
And I behold the Gate. All secrets first lie below  
Down beyond the sinking corporal houses, into the depths, across  
the abyss into vacuous black  
Unto the other shore so far beyond the reaches of the flesh, beyond  
time  
The Phosphorus blaze the heavenly jewel of thy crown illuminate  
this kingdom beyond the veil of death  
The pillars of its gnosis rising before my host  
And with a single word and the breath of flame, I bring forth the  
Dawn  
Let the wary weep as slumber turns to death  
Let the earth smolder and heave as the Golden Pillars rise