

## Ascending In Triumph

Nox Aurea

Since I once heard the enticing call  
From the depth of the most secret core,  
The very rebellious lust of triumph  
Burns wild in my black longing heart

And now as it enchants me again,  
Stronger and clearer than ever before  
I run in ecstasy towards the utmost edge  
Disregarding any border, striving beyond

I saddle the maelstrom of a burning Charybdis  
Without an ounce of fear, nor stumbling or doubt  
For no chains of profane can ever prevent me  
Even though my world's foundation tremble

Nor even Death...

As I once left the pity fellowship of man  
And my liberation shook their conception,  
They scorned and feared the essence of my quest  
Since it made them question their deceitful reasons

Yet their taunts and attempts to enslave me again  
Were all in vain, for Lucifer himself shines within me  
"The higher we soar, the smaller we appear  
To those who cannot fly" ( - F. Nietzsche)

Driven by an urge to experience the concealed  
And now I shalt conquer God's throne itself  
Through aeons I have travelled, floating through tunnels  
For nothing I seek but the gold of divine  
No chains of profane can ever prevent me  
Even though my world's foundation tremble

So I followed the call and threw myself  
Out from earthly cliffs, into the unknown  
Where those who dare to enter will burn,  
Yet ascending in triumph...