

## Nights In Solitude

Nox Aurea

As I reflect my past  
I memorize the nights in solitude  
When my only friend  
Was the dagger at my heart  
And the essence of red streams,  
Which I released from the prison of my veins,  
Mirrored the lone trust I ever felt  
Because my only friend was Death

The silent screams of my aching heart  
Was buried into everlasting stillness  
And the pain I suffered every day  
Was unseen in the dark chambers  
Which was my very soul...

But in solitaire hours in the dead of night  
I stared deep into the ravenous abyss  
And as I float into qliffotic tunnels  
I saw them, eleven shadows from beyond  
In their black oceans I drowned myself  
And so, I was reborn as a Spirit

What I saw in the depths  
Ignited a forbidden flame in my heart  
And now, dealt by the light of Lucifer

As I reflect my past  
I memorize the nights in solitude  
When my only friend  
Was the dagger at my heart

... and I truly know  
That all the pain was worth it

This nights of black agony  
Gave everlasting birth  
To the essence of my true self  
I speard my wingd and fly away  
Into a night, so beautiful and clear  
Nox Aurea...

The struggle of Liberation goes on  
Until the very last chain is broken  
The path to wisdom dwells beneath us  
Per Aspera Ad Astra...