

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, dealed 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...