

Hominis Nocturna

Old Man's Child

Dreams like dim lights of the dusk
We are the knights of incubus
Shadows blessed by the night
Embraced by the dreadful dark

Stare through eyes that can't see
My immortality, and the visions of my hate
Sense with feelings that can't feel
As life gets unreal, you are the captive of fate

Master of dark desires arrive as their kingdom falls
Master of divine desires arrive as Satan calls

The night crawls upon me
The wind whispers my name
Spelled by hypnotic trances
I dance through eternal flames

My beloved one I taste you
As i gratify my thirst and touch your dead skin
Oh darkest one receive my offerings
And grant me the secrets of death