

## Black Easter

Sol Invictus

Descending then ascending, the fall then the call  
Climb ever upward to join the world once more  
See the serpents rising, angels on a chain  
Come to meet together, come to make their claim  
Black Easter

Hear the chants of old powers, the weak fall on their swords  
Nature is above all morals, destiny a shameless whore  
Fallen angels, like black flowers, bloom and are ripe  
Gather round the lords and princes, bringer of a promised light  
Black Easte