

Of Suns And Flames

Thyrane

The black sheep of cosmology, awake!
From your slumber of molten years
Swollen are thy eyes of hate
Of suns and flames and desert airs

See the hideous beauties in this world
All withering lives and precious sins
'Tis the infernal divinity adored
Of suns and flames no tears will swim

Smell the fiery liquid firmament
Fading into darkness and oblivion
Its perfume sweet as secrets
Of suns and flames the reek of heaven

Hear the hearses haunt the souls
And those little insects swarm
A vacant world filled with holes
Of suns and flames and nights so warm

Taste the lusts of the innocent
And squeeze the pleasures out of passion
Time has come without regrets
Of suns and flames for the horned one