

Satanist

Thyrane

I stand on the shadow of demoralizing cross,
divergent is my path to cryptic beyond dimensions.
My soul was created to deeper values...not to bounding extolled
.

I wade in stranger waters, guided with moonlight...stars as my
crown.
I seek nocturnal elements to nourish my satanic desires.

I'm aspirant to unholy extremities,
which light won't bring for my kind and god blindly avoid.
I have given my spirit to dark...
to the realm of the shadows and jetblack infinities.
Where the purest silence feed the devil in me.
And the fires of my destiny burn kingly higher.

God that thee fear and the heavenly kingdom surrounding him.
Is for me a grotesque ruin...a mendacious tale.

Throne, crown...sword as symbol,
darkness, light, Satan and god.
From that i find my life and death.

In truth i am and i will be f**king.
Eternally...infernally.
I am something that something possess,
and the one who seek the angels and the beasts.
Eternally...infernally.