Crimson Horizons And Ashen Stars

Spectral planes before my eyes Ambivalent glowing with my inner pandemonium Crimson horizons merge into ashen skies Ascending bleakness but not clourless I stride ahead... Light-absorbing signs appears above me Symbols to guide me, symbols to brace me Impressed by those views which I always foresaw Hearing the silent resonance of everlastingness A cosmos that never began and will never pale So do I... Time and space like warmth and coldness All earthly concepts left behind Harmonious evil beyond faintness fills this world My senses are adapted, obtuse they were I have spiritualized the flame of Satan So those eternal impressions are wages For every life destroyed in a fake outstripped reality Obscure are the ways of death And veiled are mine... Secrets and treasures can be bared in a place called... hell The relevance of mortality descends after this revelation And I have banned all christian mortality One day I enter my morbid world And stalk an endless paths Where crimson horizons merge into ashen skies

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