

## Eye Of Arashk

### Black Funeral

I ensorcell myself in the form of Ahriman  
wolf and serpent growing from  
black shapes, my will grows strong  
I cast my shadow in the name of Diabolus,  
father and spirit of isolation  
let the blackened flame burn brighter  
those who may see this flame are of us  
dregvants the children of the lie  
we emerge as the new religion, the new god  
The eye is brought from our flesh, whose curse is painful  
and cruel  
the Will never may be extinguished  
the eye will not be blinded  
Arashk I summon thee  
Akht call of the nomadic deserts  
wolf and serpent, arise from my flesh  
to command my desires to become this dream  
Eye of Arashk arise in me, I of the mind of Akoman  
I ensorcell myself in the form of Arashk  
a fallen one who devoured the light of heaven  
On this earth I shall be as the lion, my eyes seeking the  
blood of life