

## Of Ravening Wolves

### Black Funeral

Daughters of Lilith, mother of predators  
Bride of the serpent, whose breathe gave us life  
Whose instinct is a sharpened blade  
Dancing across the flesh of your desire  
Do not preserve them from Lilim, those of our faith  
Emerging from the womb of our darkened mother  
To drink deep of the sleeping  
Relive again the ecstasy  
Of first tasting the blood of the sleeper  
And racing deep in their heartbeat  
To steal away all life  
Does strength come to you  
Sisters who devour souls? Would you embrace my mighty  
visage  
And sip from the throat of God?  
Breed more shadows from such desires?  
No more breathing light worshippers  
Can be spared from their duty  
To serve the strong and cunning fair  
We seek the ocean still  
The abyssic abode of Leviathan  
That which swallows up human life  
And feeds the awakening beast  
Gather around the mother in a circle  
From which she rises up through us  
Ardat Lili, we are one  
Ardat Lili, we are legion