

Under the Black Caul

Black Funeral

Born under blood black night -
Shadow skin upon -
Seperate from humanity -
The rite is a rebirth -
Marked by Varcolaci -
Ascending in the night -
I seek the blood of the moon -
Towards the lunar sphere - Flesh is left -
Spirit becomes as dragon -
Strengthen my spirit -
The flesh remembers -
I hunger to tear again -
Consume of the life -
The rite of crossroads -
Under a black caul - Neverending darkness -
My light is within - Always to the musick of wolves -
In a land so desolate -
Blood is so precious here - Under a black caul -
I am reborn nightly -
I sip the blood of the moon, of life -
Horned splendor