Cancerslug

will watch them burn like candles, to light up the unknown relax before begining breathe in deeply the cold a night of hightened power to walk among the dead and feel the transformation time to be bound and bled darkness will rise, to mate with light the circle binds burning in the harvest fire the dance of burning embers the shadows of the trees beware, the night has power over these things far beyond belief, the phantasmagoria lifes seasons change the end of all you know darkness will rise, to mate with light the circle binds burning in the harvest fire this hallowed night from ancient times release and die burning in the harvest fire