

## Child Of The Moon

### Drowning the Light

The scent of the soil fresh after the nights rain  
floats through the mausoleum

From his crypt  
staggering after centuries of collecting dust and dirt  
the devourer of the sun and child of the moon

Cutting the throat of innocence  
drinking the sacrament of purity  
rituals of blood and flesh  
an ancient evil still walks the earth

Forever plagued  
he's never fled  
from his blackened heart  
that is forever dead  
Immortal bonds  
keep him in earth's cage  
cast from heavens grace  
he wields a thousand year rage