

# An Autumnal Equinox

## Ethereal Pandemonium

September, the autumn's first I hail  
The supreme of seasons all,  
Cometh the thunder, sky gets pale  
And the drops of rain thus fall,  
The dying sun hidden by the clouds  
When Perun awakes the storm,  
Within the lightning's final blaze,  
The nature gets its final form...

When shadows were summoned, the vultures sought their prey,  
And Autumn reached its equinox as tears were washed away,  
Truth appeared the cruelest and words didn't mean a thing,  
The hunters of the twilight at their dark summoning

Night falls... and the skies get darker,  
September at its greatest radiance  
Nature brought and so shall take away...  
Night falls... swallows realms of day,  
In rapture the light is gone away...

Dunkel ist die Nacht, dunkel sind die Wege Zarathustras,  
Komm, du kalter und steifer Gefährte, Ich trage dich dorthin,  
Wo ich dich mit meine Handen begrabe...

Like burning embers, thy life turns into pieces of the ash,  
That by the wind carried is,  
Promised to last, but descending as the light in the blindness  
Last seconds count the remaining time of thy life  
And the nature weeps in mourning for her son  
And what seemed so real before, is now seen as a dream...

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Hours seem as moments in death's sweet awaiting  
Truth no longer matters as soul its dirge now sings,  
Psalm of one man's life with blood is written in  
The book of empty names October never brings

Night falls... and the vultures gather  
September offers them its wayward son  
Nature brought and now it takes away  
Night falls... equinox is fulfilled  
The Vultures no longer hungry shall be  
Nature brought and now it's gone away.

Open way to nightfall as the skies turn ebony  
The blindman search's for his sight, desperately he kneels  
The trees hail endless autumn, rivers forgot to flow  
And I alone, myself her own, remember how to know  
Sirius the brightest opens its astral gate  
And death's ethereal silhouette quietly awaits  
Open way to nightfall as the skies turn ebony  
I cherish these last seconds, tomorrow dead for me...

The God is dead and his creator came to life again!