

## Lucifer Speaks

### Secrets of the Moon

They tried to speak with angel tongues  
In vainglorious expressions  
In absence they serve  
Decline is long, dirty cold

In absence they serve  
Decline is long, dirty, cold

This colossal darkness  
Blackens the accused  
For they stand alone  
Anonymous  
In chains

Lucifer speaks

You disperse the ground  
With fragments of broken bones  
They were not yours  
You scatter a thousand deaths

Lucifer speaks

A new fire conceals the living  
Similar to the ashes of the countenance  
Apathetic they run the tunnels of blood

The darkness at the end of the tunnel