

# Ouroboros Dweller

Varathron

A frozen flame rises  
Every lightless night  
By the voice of him  
Mercury melting his internals

The aching soul  
of the ancient dweller  
Dweller of the abyss  
In fury invokes us  
Descending to his altar  
Where he cares for everything  
The demonic lord heralds  
The night of ages  
Darkness comes!

Eternal night  
Vicious torments  
Ruminant vortex  
Of the unseen remembrance  
Eternal night  
Vicious torments  
Ouroboros dweller  
Grinds in the abyss!

Mantles like a desert  
A voracious desert  
Made of silver that glows  
Under the ecstatic dead moon

Eternal night  
Vicious torments  
Ruminant vortex  
Of the unseen remembrance  
Eternal night  
Vicious torments  
Ouroboros dweller  
Grinds in the abyss!

Desert that outspreads there  
Where insanity embraces you  
Touches you with her skeletal hands  
And strangles you like an innocent soul

The primal of the abyss  
And of all Barathrums  
May wait for death, for birth