

Soulless Elegy

Xasthur

Hidden lusts will break the gates and swarm
As love secretes the thrill for war
The virgin raped shall seek to whore
She-wolf bare your snarling jaw
All woman, pure predator
Wherein conspiracy and impulse dwell
Like a seething fall from grace

Thou art pale hecate
Rising from thessaly

You're in my dreams
The Darkness in my heart
The rapture in their screams
Black Goddess Rise...