

# Hecate Enthroned, Thy Sorrow Bequeathed

And wash away this sweet despair  
I give all that I am to you  
For reasons they cannot quite discern  
Somewhere deep within the night

Darkness chimes in justice  
Reasons for armistice  
Unaware, between thy values of grace  
Freedom yet inferno  
Spiting all incarnal  
Ever so silent the graveridden kiss

Breaking in mercy, shall fall to thy knees  
As kaos damnation, spreading its wings  
Through winds of salvation our sorrow doth share  
And armed with the seals of blackness we wear

Woven silken darkness from thy dreams

Lo' the ancient queen  
Thy paleness still bequeathed  
And shadowing thy nest of dawn  
Beneath the throne we shall redeemed  
We shall redeem our nature

In shadows that I cast is yours  
Of spinning visions of other shores  
Fore art reflecting deeming night  
And shall reside in candlelight

Alive, come forth, thou art in yearning  
Irrevocably their worth

And certain guardians of the gates  
I am the living part of death  
And so beyond understanding of thee  
Unleashing darkness gripped in light with fury

Wrapped in purpose yet with everything to see  
Darkness bestowed unto thee  
And shall declare thy living breath  
For none so certain to cheat death