

# Limbonic Art, Eve of Midnight

Join in for a dance with the dead  
A ceremonial requiem for the gods  
When the moon is drained by all its light  
On burial ground we gather in the night

Burning candles, incantations  
Witches sabbath with unholy craft  
Screams and laughter pierce the art  
Like a haunting chant through the atmosphere

The dance is held to the end  
When the shades of darkness transcend  
Beside the ancient lake beneath the spelling moon  
Across the fields of hallowed tombs

Join us, walk among us  
Mysticus Magus Manifesto Spectaculum Mortuus Exercilor

We are they who adore the vast midnight skies  
Where stars they shines like serpent eyes  
We'll free thy soul from its chain  
Arrive with thunderstorms and rain  
From the darkest abyss graveland unfolds  
Oh hear the distant echoes call  
The eve of midnight a host supreme  
Open thy world unseen

Eve of midnight

He who holds the book of sights  
Shall be the ruler of the night