

Noctes, Purgatory Temptations

Midnight-from starlight caressed by silver shades of the moon
the nightfall-my darkness to sway
As I lay undivulged-embraced in the darkest of tombs
to spawn the purest of wombs

With claws of darkness angels shred the beauty in my holyness
and cast me down through the voids of endless time
from the throne of life
As memorial choirs penetrate the silence where I breathe
Nocturnal hymns of blasphemy-pleadings for my goddess to rise

Oh quest of death serve me thy nectar
let me taste the blood of immortality
Let me see the pleasures that awaits me
in the stupor passion of dying

My lungs burst by wisdom
as I breathe the secrets of ancient dark
aroused by the queen of shadows
to hunt as one with stupendous nights
I am to rise above consumption
mesmerized by wisful thoughts
Amongst the darksome dreamers flowing
on waves of living lifeforms loss

Each fraction of a day-nocturnal patience
Purgatory Temptations

The angels slain and smothered brings me flesh to my bones
Incarnate from my cradle I'm to rise from below
Unhallowed by the specious, a new messiah in sickness form
to deceive the feeble mortals and the celestial sphere usurp

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