

# Tales Of Dark, Luciferian Elegy

[Takac / Menzildzic]

Penetrate deep into my pain  
Clandestine and silent, yet never to subside  
A curse that wears no face or disguise  
Behold the heavens lustrous that my contempt arouse  
Still I covet one thousand eyes to possess  
When the dusk paints the perfection most complete  
So hasten I to beset what's left of the light  
In the grace of obscurity to empower my sight  
... to seek what's seemingly never to be found  
Why hast thou broken my wings?  
Didst thou see peril in me?  
Accusing me for perfidious acts  
was thine utmost stupidity  
For those were only ambitions  
A greater sovereign than thou to be  
So, betrayal thou didst promulgate  
For the fear of dethronement made thee elate:  
"Begone, wretched creature of pride!  
In the burning arms of oblivion be forever lulled!"  
Yet thy sentence I accepted with mockery:  
"Who art thou to sit in judgement upon me?  
How spiteful soever thy words would be  
I bow to none, so shall I not before thee!"  
Then the curse was cast  
And I'd fallen aghast  
With my hordes wearing new grown horns  
Like black lace clad eerie shadows  
into the everburning pits we descended  
Like a phantom spirit  
That breeds the eternal fire  
The flaming abyss and the secret it keeps  
Were there for me, a new home to be...  
Fleshless yet awake  
Shapeless and forsaken  
The Serpent of old I am  
Still pulsating in the depth  
of this tragedy's birth  
With the "mercy of God" etched in my heart  
But even tortured by the lashes of million godly whips  
No word of penitence will ever pass my lips