Acrostichon, Walker Of Worlds

Walker of worlds Filled with men Celtic tradition Human forms will burn Grotesque male formed starue Structured maze of wood Hundreds die by fire Human forms will burn

Skin drips off like wax The stench of burning blood Their final experience Cauterized 'till death Reality is illusion I have broken through Soul will survive To walk the dark path

Giant wooden skeleton Prison walls in human form Wickerman Human forms will burn Walker of worlds Exchange of dimension Going to where's no god Just darkness and desire

Human forms will burn