

Aghora, Transfiguration

Searching through the darkest night
Waiting for her lunar signs
Darkness grows around my eyes
Can I hide my fears?

Spirits moving around in circles
Tempting me they feed my eyes
If I hold on, survival is mine
And my spirit will rise.

Feeling the presence
Is it the one I want to feel?
Can I handle the powers that grow?

Moving closer inside my mind
Chanting hymns they hypnotize
Why can't I resist this charm?
Why can't I be free?

Feeling the presence
Is it the one I want to feel?
Can I handle the powers that grow?

Now my fears are gone
Life has burned the sign in me
Immortality has begun
Awakening the god in me.