

# 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.