

# Ancient, Part Iii: Disciplines Of Caine

My wrathful cries of anguish filled that dismal night  
I tore at my flesh and drank my crimson tears

When I glanced up appearing in a myriad of stars  
the illustrious Archangel Gabriel shimmered  
like the moon in my eyes bringing mercy even to the damned.

But why? Why?

He spoke of a path  
The path of Golconda  
from wich my children could once again inhabit the light.

Without another word,  
he disappeared and I conceived  
I had awakened at last.

Then the bright-eyed demoness  
taught me how to hide from the eyes  
of those who dare to hunt us.  
How to command obedience and demand respect.

Soon I found myself attaining (yet) greater powers  
I could alter forms, control all beasts  
and perceive beyond sights.

Eventually I had to abandon Lilith  
and flee from the barren lands of Nod  
set out to procreate my progeny  
Caine's children shall inherit the night.