

Charon, Kheimos

Internal night - I see your stars
A blackened light - eternal scars
Extinguished sky - storm arise

Aeon of Aiyin

Swirling winds greeds my end
Time no more, cyclic vortex
Around us

So it has always been
The undone and deceased
never was and never
The will and the faith

So I have seen the gate is closed
The region of SOUL for no one to know
Behold the minions let the liquid life flow

For what is a salvation for the wicked
Samhains dew the blood of a slain god
Spring from the fountain of knowledge

Coronation when the moon is full with blood
Ordainer from ebon crown
Wields the sceptre of the proud