

# Epoch Of Unlight, Conflagration of Hate

(LYRICS: LoSicco '96)

Thirsting: With a lust that knows no bounds  
I Ride: Into night and further into  
Battle: With gauntlets raised and piercing cries  
The infinite flow of her womb  
The poignant spring from which all life doth bloom  
Now matched alone by the myriad of bones  
Broken seeping life, within the ravaged battled garden  
(The) Mother: of man must now dry her wetted  
Eyes for, it is upon her bitter sweet  
Nectar, I wish to glut  
And so doing ascend in might  
With power over all I rule  
(Ere the War)  
Storms on horizon, the ancient hands of time align  
Thunders toll the final hour of the mortals down below  
Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?!  
Earth shakes and gales break upon the red and cracking clay  
And spewing forth the raining slag begins to cleanse the fallen ones  
Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?!  
You'll slowly burn  
In hates black fire  
Realize the lie  
And the truth in pain  
Choked by thorns  
Blinded by "light";  
The living lie  
Burned Away  
Father inequity, bending down on broken knee  
The time of the fiery wrath has now come to pass  
Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?!

You'll slowly burn  
In hates black fire  
Realize the lie  
And the truth in pain  
Choked by thorns  
Blinded by "light";  
The living lie  
Burned Away  
The blaze that began in the soul of the one  
Now sent upon the children of sun  
The child of night has now his ascent  
And crushed lay the feeble in death's stalwart grip  
Searing phlogiston as child rises high  
Blinks into darkness when through time he flies  
And onto a new terra firma he stands  
The cleanser of worlds has arrived!  
I Ride: Into night and further into time!