

# Intestine Baalism, Cry For The Black Sun

Though I see nothing without eyes  
It is surely in my sight  
Like a far way mirage  
A vision that will bring me peace  
Stare at it drifting with dark red shine  
A feeling as if it is me  
Symbol of my agony and spirit  
My guardian star, the black sun  
As if swallowing my perpetual agonies  
The black sun grows  
Feeling splendor as of creation  
The black sun I will bring forth  
The sense of my true self  
Myself in the other world has gone  
I am about to recall my past  
I need more pain  
I feel another spirit in me  
I recall what I am  
Locked away during the ancient war  
My true spirit will be awakened soon