

# Lunar Aurora, Conqueror of the Ember Moon

The night has come to conquer the ember moon  
The night has come to drown in the black heart's desire  
Voices enter the root of thoughts and take them into the nocturnal void  
Withered hands hold the chalice of the mysteries dripping down the tongue  
The night's second face one step behind the beautiful caress  
Cold flames lacerate, crawling up the flesh and soul  
until the candles of pain enlighten the entirety  
A writhing soul in the gruesome hands of the burning moon  
Trapped in the shroud of an innocent dream  
Shivering in moondrunk ecstasy when beauty reveals its cruelty  
a craving scythes the fetters of blood  
ember fires feast upon the fetters of light  
when cruelty reveals its morbid beauty  
The gates await unlocked to a realm beyond divinity  
The steps only follow one way, the path towards sanity's end  
the thoughts descend into their tombs vanished is the name of pain  
Tears rise in the shadow's sleep  
Veil all those feeble wounds of a blinding sense  
nothing is what it seemed to be remaining as a frozen dream  
somewhere behind the shadow's veil  
Revelation of the morbid throne  
Conqueror of the unbegotten spark, the cursed seed  
The night has come to enter the spiritual crafts  
The night has come to unveil another sight  
The night has come to unleash the craving  
Do you feel the source that fills the chalice  
with the wine with mesmerizing strenght ?  
Conqueror of the Ember Moon  
Harvester in the gardens of desolation  
Feel that pain bears more than pain  
when the eye catches the candle and not its light.