

# Lux Occulta, Opening Of Eleventh Sephirah

via puritiva

Passing too many gates  
leaving too many graves behind  
follow Jupiter's son on his way to hell  
the pilgrimage of lost hopes  
I kissed the bishop's poisonous ring  
I was dead between the dead  
White pages of your holy books  
torn to pieces by my hands  
the sword is too heavy  
the shield far too small  
Are we the tribe of kings  
yet destined to fall?

via illuminativa

Silver dawn awakening  
so far, far away from home  
the journey starts when I open my mouth  
swallowing careless words  
For the truth is not far beyond the veil of stars  
you won't find anything on the bottom of darkness  
it's all in the serpent's lethal bite  
it's in these little charming moments of thrill  
and we are not who we think we are  
we are who we're afraid to be

via unitiva

Addei Nam Namppa Khadu  
Tah O'Khadu Hallei  
lah! lah! Goadii Mazzu  
Halle-lei Badu Zarrah