

Noctes, Hokmah Nistargh

From dreams of prudence I shall rise,
to flee the grave where I was bound
With wings of knowledge beyond divine
and ride the winds through landscapes wide
My ancient wisdom shall be spread,
within the vast of goodness fed,
On waves of time, as one with dark
among the stars aeons yet to spark.

Upon the the cross of might I'm crucified
paradise-no place for me to dwell
Within the heart of diuvnal harmony
eternal-as one with the dark,

My eyes devours the rays of glee
the lurks its way through the shadows
I'm guarding secrets soon to bloom
in the dust of Edens meadows

In prophecies unspoken Im to seek
the black strain of dawn.

From dreams of prudence I shall rise,
to flee the grave where I was bound
With wings of knowledge beyond divine
and ride the winds through landscapes wide
Within the voids of endless dark
I'm still waiting for an eve to come
when my ancient wisdom shall be spread
within the vast goodness fed.

Roses spawn from moonlight streams
to disperse the seed of evil dreams
Encircles me with necromantic thorns
to shred the grace of paradise

My eyes devours the rays of glee
the lurks its way through the shadows
I'm guarding secrets soon to bloom
in the dust of Edens meadows