

# 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