

# Primordial, Among The Lazarai (Eternal Reap So

Ceremonial beauty beneath a bitter moon  
Perditionous souls danse their danse  
Winter withered silence were once my tomb  
In eternal frost, a dark romance  
Listen, such angels of the end do weep  
As knowledge comes for those who watch ever  
Wrapped beneath the boughs of fateless sleep  
Dismal dreams of paradise come never  
The sky shall flow as waterfalls of distress  
I, wandered in the midst of shades  
O' heaven sent mysteries of hell's caress  
Blind my eyes before my vision fades  
I have envisaged the harvest moon  
The summer of eternal reap  
...has come...

Solomon's wisdom  
Anastasis Christou  
The harvest shall come  
Ride the red dawn

Thralldom...  
In repentent paths  
Iconoclasm...  
Opens new gates for you

"I will strike at the shepherd,  
And the sheep will be scattered"

Turn my blood to wine  
And I will drink to you  
Open my veins for your soul  
Light blind my eyes

I built my  
Gallows with  
Such a visionary  
Conquest...  
Conquerer of  
Such perversion  
As to remain  
Unameable...