

# Solstice, Hammer Of Damnation

Enjewelled the crown, of mirrored deception  
Where the serpent lay coiled, upon Babilian tower  
In charnel gardens, spawn twelve black orchids  
Colder than death, incandescent they shine

Sentinels of stone, speak sweet delirium  
Paragons of virtue, with poison tongues  
Ossific cathedrals masqued in innocence  
Belie wrath arcanum (are we undone)

Downward christus soldier onwards  
From your twisted tower (of malice and spite)  
The opiate archeus that you feast upon  
Our primal lands of winter and night  
Damn us all with your mercy and charity  
From chaos is found, true shape and form  
The inferno of summer may hold us in check  
But we will awaken, no longer in thrall