

# Unholy, Wanderer

In craving for the second sight  
I possess the privilege of pain  
perpetual motion of perpetual unrest  
never ending search for the innermost ring

realms where you're a dweller  
are sacredness beyond belief  
ecstasy of purifying flame  
once mortal flesh now divine

"worship me you loathsome ones  
untouchable is the unholy one  
wolflike vigour of bearsome mind  
ecstasy beyond your serpent tongues"

Blind men of saturated age  
praise tradition of fraudulent faith  
I never shook the wolf off me  
never forsake the lion within

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It's the ring of the Lupus  
and I'm within  
howling with brother kyon  
to Sirius and beyond  
Nile drawn in the velvet of skies  
in the sign of Dragon

We'll all pass thru' the gate  
on the golden ring of Saturn  
On a journey to a Mother star  
to the shores of primeval sea  
to the water that once came to be