

Xasthur, A Gate Through Bloodstained Mirrors

Paint in blood
A sigil of death
On fading reflections
Beneath this night
Master of their infernal fears,
I take these burning gates...to reign
Pass this torch of evil (so I may become)
Through the candlelit
Bloodstained mirrors...
to succumb to the netherworld of Satan.
Stare through the eyes of my mirror master,
And the mirror stares back into me