

Beyond the Gates of Burning Ghats

Azarath

(wrathful offering of the Five Senses)

Dark river runs with ashes, bones and leprosy
I'm taking the last gift - falling water into my mouth

For I am here to transgress hell's air
Let my ecstasy cheat the lord of death
So be it!
I am the one of billions - their fear turned into dust
Oh mortals! bring forth these forever lasting flames

No Smell to scent another sulphuric dimension
No Ears to hear mantras of Agoris drum-beat

For I shalt be burned beyond the gates of ghats
My soul's journey begins when smoke licks the river's face

I walk through the gates - unite with the fire-wind
Thus I enter the next hell in my last burning dream
Am I listening to the chthonic drum's dust-grey sound?
Shalt I sacrifice my ecstatic elixirs in unknown realms?

By the thunderbolt vehicle - blast-off! Transform!
To become mystical sun through the gates of burning ghats

No Smell to scent another sulphuric dimension
No Ears to hear mantras of Agoris drum-beat
No Eyes to see the blue goddess leading the pitchfork hand
No Heart of feel as spirit flees away from sinking ashes

For I shalt be burned beyond the gates of ghats
My soul's journey begins when smoke licks the river's face
No lingam or Tongue to fulfill the goddess yoni desires - to be
cursed

Beyond the gates of Ghats I offer my flesh in flames
Beyond the gates of Ghats I abandon my mortal soul
Purified through the fire ritual I've become immortal
Beyond the gates of Ghats I enter the everlasting hell