

From the vaults below the desert temple
To the throne among the stars
In the hearts of us, your children, oh divine luminary
Thou shineth!
Like sunbeams penetrating the foundations of the earth
Thine grace ignites the seeds of creation
And in our veins is stillness, as your shadows come to life
For they are like whispers speaking of
...death in heaven

Behold the black cloud of corpselike birds
Their wings are on fire
And their song has turned backwards
A morbid cacaphony singing of...
A new dawn!

Burn my flesh, thou light of lights
Most eminent perfection, most magnificent of sights
Mark me with thee, stainless Ar
Most real, so clear and bright they shine both eye and star
Descend upon the dead, black sky
By a grace of just one glance they all shall die
Pour the bitter wine of salvation into our blood
And let our scars form rivers flooding the kingdom of their god

Let the immense gates of heaven open
Let the dawn of justice come
When a thousand pale and silenced faces
Turn towards the sky
To behold in fear and wonder how the firmament turns dark
By the sound of a lonely trumpet calling
And countless birdlike carrions falls reeking from above
Embedded in a red glow telling of...
A burning dawn!

For this sunrise shall not wake you by the foul light of Christ
But by Satan's fire burning in your eyes
And the thundering voice of a lion over the plains of man
Shall proclaim the horned phoenix final rise
For it is not rain that falls tonight from the black, ominous
sky
But sulphur tears from the last flock of birds
And the wind carries the smell of death, from the agony in their
hearts
As the fly in nameless fear towards...
Luciferion!