

# Waters Of Ain

Watain

Take me home  
Ye beckoning ocean waves!  
My vessel is prepared  
Eagerly, my spirit yearns  
Through the gates, Transylvania calls

Anointed am I  
Exalted on a course to man averse  
Cloven-hooved my footsteps be  
The self withdrawn  
Expanding as the rays of death illuminate  
The bridge and the path to the waters of Ain

Where no corner's define  
To the waters of Ain  
Where no circles confine  
To the waters of Ain  
To the twilight of time  
To the Death

To unmask the featureless face and know its numbing beauty  
To remove the fig leaf from her cunt and enter  
Beyond!  
To pluck the fruits forbidden  
Ye grapes most ripe, ye blessings of the underworld  
Unleash your bitter rivers  
Burn this tongue of mine  
Oh wormwood sweet  
Damnation's infernal wine

From the waters of Ain  
Where no corner's define  
From the waters of Ain  
Where no circles confine  
Flow, ye waters of Ain  
As wormwood and wine  
To the Death!

Their waters as one water in a stream against all streams  
Sweet and salt now intermingle in the waking veins of Kingu  
The havens tower in the yonder now  
Where my vessel shall set sail  
A voyage without end across the ageless waters  
To shine beyond!  
Do not mistake me for a star  
Though I'll shine like them at night  
But behold instead the darkness in between them  
The Devil's light

Fearless I tread at the outpost  
The brilliant abode of the dark  
At the bridge from the known to the great unseen  
I shall not linger

Saturh, great dark in the yonder  
I give you my soul to devour  
So that I may be judged in your deathlike glare

And purified  
For thou art the wisdom's keeper  
The shoreline where truth shall unwind  
A truth that in life I am doomed to search  
But shall die to find

And so his burning ship departs out from these shores  
Never to return  
And so he sets his sail  
Towards the setting sun at the end of the world