## **The Spirit Of Illumination**

Aeternus

And as the Devil splits open thine veins A feverish rush of solitary rivers Oh yes indeed, the Lord hath thee granted And so thy will must be abandoned

Harken, creature of the beast In the light of the bearer shineth Alas, tonguesplitten lier in peace Thine flesh is weak and tired

The spirit that worketh in the children of disobedience The dragon and the tempter, the power of the air The poison of God and the morning star Lifts thine spirit high in illumination

Eyes turn white, the skin molten grey Open chest with a black heart pounding For what hath thee forsaken Cut the flesh that are the soil