

# Melancholy of a Journeying Soul

## Baptism

My death, so well we know another  
and now, as we meet face to face  
I read from your eyes such a wise, perverted love  
that the believers of our time can never fathom  
in the dim light of this old forest we are one

My soul journeys the path unseen  
paces of uncountable brethren before me  
uncountless stars sparkling around me  
the night, the depth, the velvet  
a voyage to the darker than darkness...

"My joy and my sorrow,  
the Abysmal Lord within my heart  
in the moments of silence do the worlds slide to oneness  
the dagger of Astaroth, moonsickle slices the sky open"  
Sinun tulessasi koko ruumiini palaa  
Ja sieluni laulaa ylistysti;½ sinulle

My spirit journeys to the temple of nature  
the dreary wilderness all around me  
blazes the divine presence  
the darkness embraces me and I am one with reality  
the Jachim and Boaz of the ancient fire  
hold up the cosmic night above