

The Beherial Midnight

Baptism

Tonight! Tonight they are baptized in blood
Tonight and every night shall they be harnessed by the dark
Rindle firestream within thy soul frozen and dead
Become, become your eldest father night
Become me who own all secrets and the might

Become me, be me
For blood that was given and then united again
I live your veins, be me
My essence of hate and evil
(rears deep with the ice cold obsession)

To stained altar of ancient times thou hast come
To the crimson pool of the stars
Reflecting dead constellations in the night
And pease my wrath, serve it well
For the sake of madness accepted
...wisdom's crown the gem-laid paradox...

Worship my eternality in this evertime baptism of blood
Worship my torment in The Beherial Midnight
Serve me well and be me
Live in me and I'll release your mortality
Powers of magic in luciferian light