

## The Poisonous Path

Behexen

The witch vessel breathe the poison  
The living keys from the garden of night  
It rise like a pall from the dragons mouth  
Feeding the voidful flesh of the seeker

The green eden can be found  
From the crimson deserts of Azazel  
I follow the voice of my witchblood  
And enter into it's gardens

Walls of green shadow descent around  
The world of mortals faded away  
Night speaks with many names  
With the voices of the forbidden deities

Wand like a crooked path  
A crawling venomous serpent  
Sacred branch, the limb of death  
Serving as the conduit of my intent

The spirit of this old rod  
The hooded black snake

Connected to fiery blood and spirit  
Will opens the veil beyond the human psyche  
The keys from the green kingdom  
Gate openers from the loins of nature  
Treasures and gifts from those  
Who is the blood-line of ours

This is the poison path  
When the garden of Samael unites with mind  
Veiled by the cloak of night  
We step forth into the day