

# Shades Gather Among the Blood

## Black Funeral

Enter the gate of fools -  
Where the blood brings us closer -  
To the shades of death -  
There is the place of night -  
Where warm flesh is - Not undisturbed -  
Metamorphosis - The gateway is opened -  
O pale flesh - Offered at the gate -  
Of the black mirror - The blood so warm -  
Offered in the skull cap - The shades gather and drink -  
To grow strong - My sigils define their existence -  
Bound by the oath of shades - Take the flesh I give you -  
Stain it red -  
Black eyes emerge to enter this world or horrors