

## Under the Black Caul

### Black Funeral

Born under blood black night -  
Shadow skin upon -  
Seperate from humanity -  
The rite is a rebirth -  
Marked by Varcolaci -  
Ascending in the night -  
I seek the blood of the moon -  
Towards the lunar sphere - Flesh is left -  
Spirit becomes as dragon -  
Strengthen my spirit -  
The flesh remembers -  
I hunger to tear again -  
Consume of the life -  
The rite of crossroads -  
Under a black caul - Neverending darkness -  
My light is within - Always to the musick of wolves -  
In a land so desolate -  
Blood is so precious here - Under a black caul -  
I am reborn nightly -  
I sip the blood of the moon, of life -  
Horned splendor