

Blood will run again  
Through the lead-red skies ascend  
Screams of dying men  
From the depths they call thee:  
Descend Eden! And turn  
From the seats of ancient Gods  
Lead them from travesty  
To the gates of heresy!

This silence; a sacrifice  
A prayer not even whispered  
And unseen; the rule of dice  
Just serpent coils, the still-born phantasm  
Dreams o' doctrine  
- As I hold the gate  
Transcend, and see:  
- I am the key  
Born of sea  
- Sullen, savage... free!

The risen hold their paradise  
- The fallen lust for sacrifice!

Ignorant armies, side by side  
Come taste the burning evening tide  
To darkness... ride!

Formless, the palaces  
Whose walls now stain'd in blood  
Run sighs, and tears  
To a labyrinth-void of fears  
Fall keepers of paradise  
To a destined land, a paradox  
Now join us, your sacrifice  
Through the gates of heresy  
Heresy