On a starred night Lucifer uprose. Tired of his domain accused the fiend. Above the rolling sphere in a cloud part screened, where believers embrace their wildest realm. Poor prey to his hot fit of pride were those & now upon his western wing he leaned. Now his huge bulk careened. Now the planet whispered: "Drink what you may, sleep if you will, inhsle the poison, swallow your pills. The god of the empty, the seed of your pain. The toxin I spread lies still in your brains". He reached a higher plane & to the stars he sang. Soaring through wider zones that pricked his scars, with memory of the old revolt from Awe. For the dawn of Knowledge has a Southern Sign. Lucifer once again disposes his arm around the ancient track marched. Path of the unalterable law of light. On a blood red moon Lucifer proposed. Devoted to his dominion claimed the fiend. Below the rolling sphere in a cloud part screened, where sinners embrace their reverie. Poor prey to his hot fit of pride were those & now upon his western wing he leaned, now his huge bulk careened ... Vntil the Sunset of their resistance fall behind the spikes which adorn their heads, the toxin I spread lies still in your brains ... Said Lucifer In Twilight.