

## Beneath a December Twilight

Hecate Enthroned

From the darkest kaos from beyond this time  
I shall free my wings as our souls align  
Mortal barriers are falling in crippling time  
In the moonlighting darkness, the garden divine

For invoking the dark, and the blood of its Lord  
It shall punish the weak with its bestial sword  
The innocent blood sacrificed in the night  
Within darkness comes rapture in beautiful sight

Feel the midnight's pull  
The answers to darkness and dreams in full  
For only as eternity unfolds  
Lie the secrets within a funeral toll

Slain by the hand too close to see  
Prism in their eyes for eternity  
Blessedly fading for all to see  
Painting a picture of hypocrisy

Fraying at the edges of sanity  
Beneath its surface a part of me  
Unleash the tyrant from within  
For no face can see beneath this opaque mask of deadened time  
Image that emerges through the wrath and pain combined  
Silken dreams of Avalon where shadows dwell for all time

As a demon I roar  
Within the fabric of thoughts  
My purpose an anchor  
And exhale my spirit into the night air  
Stained as I fall beneath my shroud  
And my flesh anointing tribute to the proud  
In a breath from an everless nightfall enshadowed thee  
Fore I am forever as eternity chants its chivalry  
As a silhouette in the night  
Not of this world of within sunlight  
Fore only as eternity unfolds  
Lie the secret within a funeral toll