

## Paths of Silence

### Hecate Enthroned

Lost is the straight path  
To the edges of consciousness  
Gates of horn and ivory  
Crown a lake of bitterness

Wraiths line the fields of this hell  
Consumed with vain regret  
Blind worms ignorant  
Of knowledge in the self

These madmen and lepers  
Do themselves condemn  
In dreams of aberration  
Drowning insipid vermin  
Is there nothing beyond?

Is there nothing before me?  
Radiance of the void  
Dis staring back at me

Purify the vessel  
In darkness pain no more  
Open my weary eyes  
Smash the gates to the abyss

The only apotheosis is bloody tears  
And the wretched laughter of the gods

Flame surrounds me  
Raging columns burn  
Circles of the dead  
By the light of the seven pointed star

Hidden in secret ciphers and edicts of fire  
Spectres reappear and fade  
As I rend the branches  
of the tree of death  
Lost in sorrow and  
forgotten desire

Sacred night enshroud my soul as  
offering to the who  
dwells beyond  
I am become timeless amongst  
you, as I embrace the silence