

## Hominis Nocturna

Old Man's Child

Dreams like dim lights of the dusk  
We are the knights of incubus  
Shadows blessed by the night  
Embraced by the dreadful dark

Stare through eyes that can't see  
My immortality, and the visions of my hate  
Sense with feelings that can't feel  
As life gets unreal, you are the captive of fate

Master of dark desires arrive as their kingdom falls  
Master of divine desires arrive as Satan calls

The night crawls upon me  
The wind whispers my name  
Spelled by hypnotic trances  
I dance through eternal flames

My beloved one I taste you  
As i gratify my thirst and touch your dead skin  
Oh darkest one receive my offerings  
And grant me the secrets of death