

## One Shining Star

Satanic Warmaster

A dream of a nest among the stars  
That cradles the sleeping ancient one  
whose now closed eyes were the first to see  
The trail that leads away from humility

Through the eyes of a raven he watches  
In utter scorn and dreamlike aversion  
Those who cannot conceive the delight  
of being speared by his black horns

In a void devoid of all love and joy  
A fire shall burn at the arrival of dawn  
Ignited by a hope that this morning  
There will be no one to see it's grace

In the lone halls of the void  
The steps of the of the high heels resound  
And in the northern aurora  
there remains only one shining star