

Black Easter

Sol Invictus

Descending then ascending, the fall then the call
Climb ever upward to join the world once more
See the serpents rising, angels on a chain
Come to meet together, come to make their claim
Black Easter

Hear the chants of old powers, the weak fall on their swords
Nature is above all morals, destiny a shameless whore
Fallen angels, like black flowers, bloom and are ripe
Gather round the lords and princes, bringer of a promised light
Black Easte