

# The Death Of Father

Solefald

To the sisterhood of the pornographic force  
I raise this case to bring an end to our wars  
We have not been enemies all the way  
Remember our delights in the wild green bay  
Father separated us in the garden you know  
Father fooled us we were siblings long ago  
Father is in my hands drowned in apple juice  
Accused and deemed to admit his abuse

In my solitude and forest the sun bleeds red  
In a few seconds Father will be dead  
Warm from the womb I will greet the stars  
Finally reborn and cleansed of my scars

Two decades as an eremite deprived of my right  
To be part of the brotherhood of the mystic light  
To make Father understand how much I missed  
His punishment is hard  
The penalty is this  
Reap as you have sown  
Go on your own  
Take your evil with you and die alone  
The firearms glow white in the hands of the hurt  
Black horses drag Father through the dirt

Sister, let us love when the lights are low  
Don't ever wait for the night to go  
In black hole solitude my hope glows white  
Father has ceased his hold on our light

His death is my rebirth, the birth I never had  
No wonder why our love turned out bad  
Let us move out through the foyers and portals  
Move on through the vulva of immortals  
Sister, let us love when the lights are low  
Don't wait for the night to go  
In black hole solitude my hope glows white  
Father has ceased his hold on our light