Wanderer in the Outer Darkness

Tribulation

Downwards I turn to the maze of death
To the waste of creation, to the abode of spirits vile

I turn my back from the source of the light
From the Godhead into the night
I penetrate the nightside womb
I'll journey to the dark side of the moon
I close my drowning eyes and venture into the unknown

A leap of faith into an ever storming sea
Tiamat of the black deeps churning endlessly
Take me to the tunnels where the phantoms lurk
Where the shadows breed is where I plant my seed
I will join you in an orgy of stark horror sweet
In my darkest of dreams we will meet

Formulae, open up the vast black, open my mind to the
Formulae, open up the wast black, open my eye
Devour my with your deathly grace, swallow my soul

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