When the Sky Is Black With Devils

Tribulation

The sky has turned black by demons with lanterns in hand
The axis is mine to climb, for the light I withstand
The clouds open up as the night's roads expand
The wine is for me to drink, the nectar of eternity

Your ways are torn asunder
My ways are reborn

The energies are here, they are buried in the soil
The world seems to fade as the serpent uncoils
The unearthly, the death of life and birth of soul
The wine is for me to drink
The elixir of immortality

Your ways are torn asunder
My ways are reborn
My will begins the ascension of a slumbering snake
I feel the energy, the calling of a crimson moon

Drink with Rudra, drink from the cup
The drink is poison for the profane
As it opens passages to the other
It makes the very foundation of your world collapse
Drink with Rudra, drink from the cup
Descend into the underworld

Down, down, down

Mutilation and death
Metamorphosis divine
Transmigration in ecstasy
Rebirth from death malign

My ways are torn asunder
I am reborn

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