Asterion "Iblïs"

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Darkness calls Enveloped in your cloak I shall never bow before a Clay man

I am Fire Breeder of your sins and pain Sneaking whisperer in the hearts of men

Wind-curved sand hills Landscapes of your misery My burning realm of mirage wealth

The wind that scatters
Recalls
What the future was made for

I walk stealthy through these hallways Invoking with my dual tongue The wonders of a virgin kingdom Endless wishes Curse what the Gehenna will not grant Because of my wreath

The wandering being shall walk with shivering steps

While his fears will be reflected every night On a moon abandoned, left on her own

I will hold your back with my claws
Stimulate your heartbeats
Wishes, sins will crown your victories
I'll announce your soul her doom
Bodies return to the original dust
My hands will write with cloves the future

I will seduce with sneaking movements
The tree of life to grow the fruit of my will
Feel my taste, the nectar of my tears
Poison you souls with lies
Feel the pain, the woe and the fear
I'm the eye-stealer crow

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