

Absu

"Akhera Goiti - Akhera Beiti"

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Between the sunset's bloodstained veil,
Thy horned prospect reflects on me.

The he-goat above - The she-goat below
Cried through beads of mirrored tears
It fills the air ! - It fills the air !
An atmosphere that hath no key.

I'm disguised by the kindle of nite and I can fill your
liquid, glass heart
Grasp your cold-shaded breath and whisper the sign of
the hidded stone
I'm in the circle and I am the shell that granted you the
horns of All-Begetter
A fixed, startless vision and a sullen fabrication cursed
the Sun
of which our lustful ways are performed.

Half of me is all of her
Hath no shower; hath no sol
Half of me is all of her
Hath no shower; hath no sol
Half of me is all of her
Hath no shower; hath no sol

Akhera-goiti
Akhera-beiti
Fantasies I realized
Dance of thorns, I thrive
For below the great abyss is a virtue contained in itself.

"We shall eagerly expect one black opalith for
tomorrow."

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