

## Absu

# "Akhera Goiti - Akhera Beiti (one Black Opalith For Tomorrow)"

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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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