

## Hacavitz

# "Lusting The Dead Ov Nite"

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I wander in disease  
This blistering ov my human being  
As I fathom very very deep  
As night dies so immensely  
Night  
Had prosper in malice  
Between somber times  
Effulgence ov the night  
Let the dead deceive the life

Noctiferous rapt  
Noctambulant obeisance  
From voices ov within and dead

Prosper in whispering wrath  
Prosper in whispering death so dead  
Freezing cold obscurity  
Calls from beyond  
Debauching thee essence ov the light  
Lusting the dead ov the nite

Venomous massacre  
Grieveance ov the dark  
Heed my soul to thee obscure  
Waiting the day most dark

Night  
Fimbul grimmness flies free  
Lusting the dead ov the nite  
Famine  
So night and funebre  
Revealing winds ov the past  
Gather truth faster  
In eternal lust ov the night

Blazing thee opacity so dark  
Forth to the empires ov old  
Saturates the reality  
Ov funeral dark grief

