

## Aesop Rock

### "And So The Night Became"

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Cold earth of our cold earth with blood creeping on the  
path clinging to the fairytale which the call religion they  
are slayed by our demons of war and hurling storms  
these are human creatures of a filthy and weak kind  
blackened souls blessed by eternity dwelling under  
unholy ground forbidden thoughts and dreams  
provided by strong storms of bold beliefs and black  
souls of immortality the demons are dancing as we  
crawl up and out on our hands and faces we greet our  
brothers with horned wings and cold minds it is  
complete now we rise the dwelling and feeding

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