

Crown

"Nocturnal Gold Part Ii: The Name Of Inquietude"

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I was riding...I, a King
And from the fog my own ghost did appear
Aboon mee a strange formation of clouds gathered
over the giant Cromlech
Why does the mountains stand so great, sol silent
How can the night dethrone the day
Lo, Eminent Darkness cometh and her dress of eclipse
shows unseen constellations...

A circle in the sky then open wide
And the Astral Traveller revealed to mee...

Let mee clutch thee Serpent of Stars
Be my meridian eke whenus thy torch's fire fadeth
Thou marshall'st mee towards the realm where I will be
Infinite
I'll dream in a shroud of mists

I summon Gaelic Imperial Hordes
Clenching the hill in my iron gloves
Silence shall mute their laughters and screams
For death is silence and silence will be I

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