## Pest "Ninth Nocturnal Departure"

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On the ninth nocturnal day
When the first frost strikes
A cold wave departure
Untouched by human hand
A slow demise, a silent funeral

In the ninth nocturnal skies
Stars of doom set ablaze
And in it's morbid shade of presence
Of mysteriy and of the past
Cold winds mourn

Under the ninth nocturnal sun The summers are cold A gentle breeze turns Into furious storm of sorrow All is dead, frozen dead

And the ninth nocturnal one Possess my heart, possess my soul My mind is black My vision is clear Possessed. and death obsess me

Desecration Fills the air All is dead

Ninth nocturnal departure
The deepest of hate, the purest of pain
Winter
Covers the grave

Ninth Nocturnal Departure The moon is full, the sky is black Time is here..close your eyes Slave, nocturne, nightbreed!

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