

Ancient "Part Iii: Disciplines Of Caine"

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My wrathful cries of anguish filled that dismal night
I tore at my flesh and drank my crimson tears

When I glanced up appearing in a myriad of stars
the illustrious Archangel Gabriel shimmered
like the moon in my eyes bringing mercy even to the
damned.

But why? Why?

He spoke of a path
The path of Golconda
from wich my children could once again inhabit the
light.

Without another word,
he disappeared and I conceived
I had awakened at last.
Then the bright-eyed demoness
taught me how to hide from the eyes
of those who dare to hunt us.
How to command obedience and demand respect.

Soon I found myself attaining (yet) greater powers
I could alter forms, control all beasts
and perceive beyond sights.

Eventually I had to abandon Lilith
and flee from the barren lands of Nod
set out to procreate my progeny
Caine's children shall inherit the night.

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