The Sun of Tiphareth

Absu

Join us into hresholds of moonless light
Xekonaphim paints your worshipped wheel of flames
Incendere Magi Hortus RosarumBlack roses, laced with silver,
are now the ashes of Heximeth
The sten stars of Assiah wonders
why the meadows are torchedThe holocaust of Atu brings down the pyre of Chokmah
Chokmah fills lust into the virgin stream (silent waters)
A Heximethian spirit looks below the edge of a cliff
...and watches the thieves of serpents
(worm of the eight-fold-star)Join us into tresholds of moonless light
Xekonaphim paints your worshipped wheel of flames
Incedere Magi Hortus RosarumThe sun of Tipareth's circle arouses the warlock and seed
Sephiroth plants your heart to grow his oak of VITRIOL
Sepher Yetzirah is the deepest root of Atu
the sun of Tiphareth's circle dances until it fallsTiphareth!
Your lordship is the sixth sword
that triumphs teh jagged blade
Strike it downward to a rusty point
...and burn the earth as roses burn in the meadow"Come forth, o serpent, and take your fill of poison"I am above you and I am inside you
My fierce eroticism is in yours"For he is ever a sun,
and for he is the winged secret flame"I am the snake that kissed Gehenna's own worm
I giveth knowledge and delight to the onesBlack roses, laced with silver, are now the ashes of Heximeth
The ten stars of Assiah wonders why meadows are torched

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/