

# Fiery Mysticism

## Astrofaes

Her vision is misty as smoke  
Mists and the smokes of dark  
Desirable fullmoon is near  
In air her vision as spark  
Fire's tongues is tickle her body  
He was waiting all who here and now  
Path to eternity  
He was waiting all who here and now  
Blood on the cold couch  
Sweetness of suffering  
Excitements of lust  
Let's fell!  
...cold like by needle  
Here and forever  
Pitiful was called to himself  
When gates to the air he closed  
Ugly creation, insanity myth  
You are all here and now  
Let stretch out your hands  
Your master don't blind you're by light  
By light from the heavnes of lies  
Your life burns and burnt  
The flames of the end  
Our flag is still risen  
Rising and immortal  
Eternal fiery mysticism

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