

# Bestride Shantak

## Dies Irae

Do you feel the night?  
Bow down before Thee  
Prepare for journey  
Ceremony, hideous rite Between caves, in woods  
There is a secret place  
Where sinister statue bears This is your key to other worlds  
Of no other even seen  
When you spout the invocation  
Your destiny belongs to Thee Made one with chaos  
I call you vested in rime of vault  
Palfreys hatched from obscurity  
Nocturnally ride for thirsty might Myriads of ways lost in times  
Tunnels ad infinitum  
Blinded by impermeable darkness  
Of the ancient ones Pictures, visions made by night  
When she was young  
Journey for aeons and at the end the light  
Cosmic vortex, everything lost  
Wistfulness is the key

Lyrics provided by

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