

# Abigor, Crimson Horizons And Ashen Skies

Spectral planes before my eyes  
Ambivalent glowing with my inner pandemonium  
Crimson horizons merge into ashen skies  
Ascending bleakness but not colourless  
I stride ahead...  
Light-absorbing signs appears above me  
Symbols to guide me, symbols to brace me  
Impressed by those views which I always foresaw  
Hearing the silent resonance of everlastingness  
A cosmos that never began and will never pale  
So do I...  
Time and space like warmth and coldness  
All earthly concepts left behind  
Harmonious evil beyond faintness fills this world  
My senses are adapted, obtuse they were  
I have spiritualized the flame of Satan  
So those eternal impressions are wages  
For every life destroyed in a fake outstripped reality  
Obscure are the ways of death  
And veiled are mine...  
Secrets and treasures can be bared in a place called...hell  
The relevance of mortality descends after this revelation  
And I have banned all christian mortality  
One day I enter my morbid world  
And stalk an endless paths  
Where crimson horizons merge into ashen skies