

# Axamenta, Liber Daemonis

Glinting around the wings,  
A vitreous gleam of the eyes  
Entangles the fleshly garment  
In the midnight burlesque  
Thickening to visible mist  
Earthbound spirits are shown  
With elongated limbs ending in vicious claws  
For they lie there in the darkness  
The chosen tempters of mortal minds  
Guiding chariots to a new pandemonium  
Are adorned with powers of the night hag  
A paragon of vices, lycanthropic skulkers,  
Effeminate wraiths, children of celestials  
Sorrow sings a passage from the curse of the thorn  
Into the nightfall of the elder storm  
Within the prophecy where time stands still  
It's dead melancholy when a wolf howls alone  
Star child demons gaze upon the stars  
Orbital bonfires enlighten the night  
In a time of no shadows  
A swift exodus scours the earth  
Laying waste on our proud lands  
Our ghost within is lost  
An abomination made fierce  
A vigil embedded in evil