

# Vesania - God The Lux

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## 1. Path I: Rest In Pain

Ugliness, leprosy,  
Pestilence on you!

You! I'd hang you  
And you! I'd cut your head off, turn out adrift  
And kick it on a pavement that one?  
I'd drown you in the blood of these two cannot listen to you!  
It twists me, when I have you in view  
And I feel like vomiting when I think of you!  
You're all are right  
But live me alone, disappear!

Here the worlds become mixed  
Borders interweave  
Into dead rolls of events, growing more and more  
Each moment bigger with new threads

To be worth dying I'm seeking still  
But now I'm loosing my powers

Tonight the monument of everlasting dowry  
Crumbled into pieces on the crystal floor  
With a dull crash everything will tumble down  
Now I know  
Just the time is needed  
To be back from being desirous of truth  
Then just melt into nothingness

I saw the light through the mists abated  
To be worth dying I'm seeking still  
But now I'm loosing my powers

Now I'm watching their blood flowing  
It's dirty and disgusting  
Nevertheless it's an awesome feeling to smell its stench  
To see, that these ones, who left  
Are afraid of it!

Galleries of horizons melting into dusk  
Flower-like glares and shadows withering  
And blossoming again

Spaces drowning in nothingness  
Rest in pain, all of you!

## 2. Path II: Posthuman Kind

I want you to believe  
That I reveal to you your insecurity  
Senseless your disguise  
And none of your masks can hide your face

I want you to see  
That you're dying in your own eyes  
That these are not real rules  
And that the joy of a day is gone with the daylight

I want you to hear  
The whine of the wanderer  
With a face cut by the years of silence

I want you to remember  
The blind man,  
For you've been seeing with his eyes  
And the mute man,  
That still performs his speech to the deaf crowd gathered  
And all of them listening with hypnotic curiosity

I do not believe  
In your truth  
Can't see you, while you standing right before me  
Can't hear you, while you're talking to me

But I'm afraid I remember you  
And that is the only thing that I regret

## 3. Path III: Lumen Clamosum

[Instrumental]

## 4. Path IV: God The Lux

Why can I still see this pitiful world here?  
Set it into flames, now!

'Mercy let be off  
Damn them who pity  
Kill and torture, spare not  
Be upon them'

Here the thunders rolling through the vaults  
Behold all the walls and pillars tremble  
Crumbs of stained glass are the air to breathe in  
Lightings glitter, truths gasp with sulphur

Under the shade of horns  
Naught of this world remains

Mercy let be off  
Decomposition  
For the hell is here  
And heaven is no more

For all my childhood fears  
For all my blood and tears  
Tonight I am the light  
That blinds your cursed eyes  
Oh so much I desired  
Not to wear the mourning after my dreams' death  
Now I baptize with fire  
Angel dust and broken hopes

Anti-creation caress my unconcern  
Orphaned self enlightened black  
Ordeal!  
Non-sensual wrath  
Forgive me my lack of uncommon sense  
I am not unusual at all  
And that is not what I am yearning for

My left hand is empty, for I have crushed the universe and naught  
remains

## 5. Path V: Synchronscheme

I walked through the dimensions incorporeal  
And I looked with the eyes of the dragon  
Through the fabulous gates to the other aeons  
To see incredible dreams of mists fostering  
Enchanting mirages of omnipotent kingdoms

Forget about your earthly wounds,  
Grievous disaster, trust no one!  
'You are creatures of light  
For light have you come, to light shall you go  
And surrounding you through every step  
Is the light of your infinite being'

'The world of me was not a word  
It was not even a thought,  
But it was reality more real than this one,  
To which I was assigned'

My shadow disappeared at the moment  
When I looked at the sun for the last time  
'No wonder, therefore in all the world  
If a shadow darkens upon my spirit  
When I reflect on the fates of men -  
How one by one, proud warriors vanish  
From the halls that knew them  
And day by day, all this earth ages  
Droop unto death'

No man may know the wisdom,  
Thus spake the sage!

'By your choice dwell you now in the world,  
That you have created  
What you hold in your heart shall be true  
And what you most admire,

That shall you become'

Dreams steal the night  
And they go away without farewell  
Taking away the consciousness:  
What should I become to understand...

## 6. Path VI: Phosphorror

Frightening light, glimpsing truth  
The one with splendour  
Self-styled archangel  
Ravishing strength beyond reach to confront  
Years of knowledge burned and lost forever

So there was the one who ruled

Joined the crowded pantheon  
Heads removed by mankind's rapture  
Violent native-histories revolution  
Hollow blindness, apotheosis of lies

But there was the one, who stood upon godliness  
One, who confronted, one who brought the light  
Unfold the realm of torture dementia  
Threw their masks away  
Forgiven he never was

From the darkened skies the fallen star (burned?)  
- but since now wear your veil  
Fear not to undergo curses!

Hatred through my veins  
Order of black we caress  
Retransgress ashen floating truth  
Release chained shivering will  
Obedience denial  
Regicide, forlorn hope!

Now! stand where you are, watch around  
None prevailed?!

Watch your theory of unity  
Then seek for unity of your theory

## 7. Path VII: Lumen Funescum

[Instrumental]

## 8. Path VIII: The Mystory

In a pale glare of candles  
I saw heavens wept with blood  
Given into eternity oblivion  
The battlefield of the holy war

'Who brought the light?  
Who turned the glare of our eyes into tears?'

With one piece of melting glass I cried  
And this one fell into limbo  
Ages long falling  
Traversing the far-away galaxies  
Kosmos never remembered

'In it the path of stars engraved'

And the light has pealed  
Illuminating the omni-existence  
The tear fell down upon the monolith  
Unveiling the one from myriads of cromlechs

Now, it shines as a crystal-cold flake  
The one, who possessed the mystery and become glorified  
By those, who know the empire of sins

'In them the path of stars engraved'

And the rain, that rose from the crystal mountain  
Washed away the divine blood

Now I shall inherit the strength  
With my love and hatred recasted into sword

Among halls of crystals

Palace of me  
Frozen mirror-walls reflecting the interior into nothingness  
'Eerie labyrinth of paths uneasy'

'Dort wirst du in Flammenmeer erkennen das Eis'

Through dimensions of unforgiven sins  
I know that blood must be shed  
I will engrave the paths on this earth  
Still the light is pale

## 9. Path IX: Fireclipse

How many years of human history do you know  
Ye man ov the earth?  
- aeons of tyrants  
And two thousand years plague

What is your knowledge, that crowns your head  
Ye man ov the earth?  
- false prophets orders  
Enlightened by lies  
And horror of science - mass of materia

To be creatures of light you might never expect

Explain your heads held so high!

All of you, mankind that I once cursed  
I challenge your nothing-truth  
Against my will to create

Now faster! my legions of ultimate army  
Come forth! rise ahead!  
Desecrate the knowledge thou hath learneth

'Ye are against people, o my chosen!'

I was passing by the people and cities  
Everything drowning in daylight  
They were running away from the thunderstorm  
Taking their shelters in fright overwhelming  
And the lightning enlighten the day  
With the brightness of thousand suns  
They were running away like a vermin  
And then the darkness came

Ohh the fire that follows my path  
Shall devour your prayers and gods  
Shall turn into ash your false nothing-beliefs

Following the path of my past brothers  
I was collecting the crumbs of their masks  
Smashed by truth's fist  
Scattered by scoffers  
One day weaved by illusions

Ohh there is one thing that I need to know  
And that frightens me so much!  
Weren't you  
The only thing that I had?!  
The only rightful reason for thoughts  
And will to create?

## 10. Path X: Lumen Coruscum

[Instrumental]

## 11. Path XI: Mask III

[bonus track]

## 12. Path XII: Legions Are Me

Yet underneath laughter and sun  
Consequence of all my will and truth  
I scatter the ashes of mirrors of me, crushed legions army

Glittering shapes of guardians condemned  
Order of proud thoughts awaiting!

Rise on your steel!  
But watch the shades on our blades  
Why are we loosing their glance and light?!?  
There's no one to answer

Heads high, nothing can stand our wrath  
Heads high, never stop to dream on  
Heads high, no one can bury our realm  
Assassination of hypocrites

Now watch them falling  
But do you enjoy your dream?  
Is 'everything' enough?  
Aren't you trying to walk the path you've never understood?

Yet underneath laughter and sun  
Consequence of all my will and truth  
I scatter the ashes of mirrors of me, crushed  
Legions army

### **13. Path XIII: Inlustra Nigror**

[Instrumental]