

# Ancient, Homage To Pan

Goat horned god  
Wandering free in the woodlands and mystical forests  
To thee I owe my manhood  
For thine sexuality is untamed and pure  
Satyr-king for centuries worshipped  
A legacy born in the bosom of man  
Lust beyond love, love beyond lust  
Ruler of nymphs I praise thee

The wilderness is yours  
O great son of Herme and lovely Dryope  
When arcadians gather and sing  
The sweet sound of your pipe  
Will resound through the night  
Beyond wide valleys and streams

Thou make all wood-nymphs run with fright  
With thine phallus awe-inspiring  
Like Dionysus and Cernunnos  
The muses sing in thine glory

I am one of thousand in thy flock  
Be my shepherd, guide my cock  
Oh universal Pan  
Reveal thyself to me, make me mad