Behemoth, Libertherme

In my church ov disbelief It canst get no better When days turn from black to grey In church ov indifference So innocent in their quilt Perfect in their imperfection Let my children play In my church ov liberation When doubts and fears wither away I stand alone vs. the world In the church ov man Where god is trapped in human flesh I never pray In church ov pain I spoil none but myself Yet my monologue's unheard In my church ov hope Yearning for Thy sweet embrace The waters ov Styx I have crossed In this church ov sulphur rain Flaming mouth ov Sheol In my church ov broken word It's so little that I ask The brightest ov the days The darkest ov the nights What once was I wish no longer be Fear ov separation is no more One cosmic breath-the whole eternity Unbroken flow ov awareness conquers entropy The voyager, bathed in venusian rays Let them shine through me Split the seas Awake inner divinity The flame ov awareness comes to my eyes