

Behemoth, Ov Fire & The Void

I the son of man
The offspring of the stellar race
My halo fallen and crushed upon the earth
That I may bring balance to this world
I son of perdition
From sheer nothingness transgressed
Unto the highest self to utmost freedom
To explore the starry nature of my rage
I pulse of existence
The law of nature undenied
I hold the torch of Heraclitus
So I can shake the earth and move the suns
I divine Iconoclast
Injecting chaos into my veins
With life accepted, with pain resurrected
Is the embrace of god in man profound
The joy of a dawn, the ecstasy of dusk
Nourished have I this karmic flow
Where great above meets great below
Let it be written, let it be done
Scattered I walk towards the fractured light