

# Behemoth, The Entrance To The Spheres Of Mars

Freedom - said I  
And then the sun set and the dusk  
Fell on my life  
Transformations and metamorphoses  
It was what I experienced there, on the south of heaven  
I was striking with my fists at the heavens ceilings  
Too low I fell, I did not reach the step-father's neck  
Although his visage seemed so close  
With bony fingers I desired to clench the crown of thorns  
In vain, I have trampled the paradisaical flower of love  
And I trample its rights here, on the earth  
Each sin - my soldier  
A daemon of the several thousand strong cavalry  
Not gods son I am, but the child of million stars  
While each of them symbolises different human frailty greater than mine  
I am the wisdom and the perfection of the universe.