

# Behemoth, The Reign Ov Shemsu Hor

O Mighty Watcher!  
Thou art all and all art in Thee  
free me from mortals  
intoxicate with Thy self love  
O Mighty Sentinel!  
Thou art the concious one  
break the monotony ov existence  
that I may illuminate!  
uncrowned in Tarterean Sulphur  
elder than the Memphian kings  
Thy reign so timeless and infinite  
ever silent watchers, whom mankind yet aches to embrace  
grand me Thy Promethean rays  
blacker than light...  
cunquering lion-headed god  
by the name ov Legion dost Thou arrive  
Thou hast seen the prophets in the desert  
Thou hast bled for the fallen idols from beyond  
prevailing streghth hath made Thee greater  
than the god...  
from amongst the million dead angels army  
Azazel, begotten not ov human race  
honour the divinity vision ov victorious sun  
open wide your glimmering eyes  
bathe in divinity ov loneliness  
empowered in self creation  
shine inward!  
Shemyaza! the profoundest one  
spread Thy wings  
the desolate one  
Thy disease untamed within the sinister self...  
O Mighty Watcher!  
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free me from mortals  
intoxicate with Thy self love  
O Mighty Sentinel!  
Thou art the concious one  
break the monotony ov existence  
that I may illuminate!  
beyond all cowardness!  
hast Thou no fear?  
spit out the blasphemy!  
strive unto sin...  
seduce Thyself  
o mighty seer!  
the ancient voyager  
blind me with light  
the sleepless ones  
in aimless andering  
Thou must first fall  
to reign in blasphemy...