

# Behemoth, Chant For Ezkaton 2000 E.v.

Fly, fly high my Black Eagle  
Let golden thread bind our eyes  
May our minds and hearts blood unite  
On your wings carry me over the abyss  
Beyond The Reason and across the burning seas  
Then, with your claw tear the earth to the halves  
And usher me into the secrets of her bowels  
Down to the light of the beginning and the end which shimmers  
Circle! Round and round my Black Eagle  
Let our senses be touched by ultimate pleasure  
May the passion of hunting become all - devouring  
Slash! Slash with your beak  
Remove all gods from my way, and thoughts, and sorrows  
And let me trespass the barriers of fear  
Scream! Let the whole cosmos tremble  
May echoes become my the sweetest mantra  
Spirit of Freedom! Eternal Wanderer! Joyfull Solitude!  
Higher and higher towards the stars of Awareness  
Let worlds of imagination and fact become one  
I'm you and you are me