

Behemoth, Modern Iconoclast

The centuries ov woe have passed away
With eternal youth at my command I unleash hell!
Cast out ov Egypt were we, with lust embraced serpentine heart
Our wrath shalt now shower o'er the earth
Praise to thee, whose tongue doth speak fire

Dionisos, Orpheus, Attis, Osiris
Slain now resurrected, shackled now released
Bring forth ecstasy, the ulmost delight
Come wholly to me as lifes' water is poured by thy side
'twas from sacred society not mother we were spawned
To manifest by Will alone our visions, more it be!

We are the khaos warriors
The architects ov fate
Our sight sees far beyond
The light of the day
Our thoughts secluded well
Amidst the darkness of night
Shall be no final warning
Before our battle cry!

Breathe out in ecstasy, swallow the seed of truth
Transgression is the might, transgression is the key
This is the law of scourge, the EYE ov true revenge
Placing trust upon our blade against ignorance

Dionisos, Orpheus, Attis, Osiris
Slain now resurrected, shackled now released
Hear is crippled souls, behold is ye blind fools
Awake in fear and feel the touch ov bitter bliss
Its no time for repenting, its time to kiss our swords
We are the new beginning, we light our torch ov war

We are the kaos warriors
Modern iconoclast
Cleansers, lurking, waiting
To conquer the universe
We are all and without equal
Our fists crush the concrete walls
Our hearts infused with rage
In freedom our souls burn
Conquered we can be not
Our fate 'tis fueled by forces
Awakening to herald
The dawn of New Aeon rites