

# Behemoth, Neo-Spartacvs

No god reigns over me  
I am heathen below  
Hear the drums ov war  
Ov coming Abaddon

No god reigns over me  
Mine is the sanctity below  
Hear the drums ov war  
I am the clenched fist ov Spartacvs

I forge ahead  
Like a meteor adrift in cold decay  
Thou must heed the call

(Ordo ab vniverso)  
I hail the freedom the gods abhor  
To feel greater  
To strive higher  
To be more

Burn Troy, burn  
Savor ashes ov Zion scorched  
(Πυρός καί θείου)

Burn Troy, burn  
To rubble, tear it down  
Cherubs forlorn (Unholy, unholy)  
They mourn

I forge ahead  
A lost Sisyphus in cosmic fatum  
I travail  
To and fro

(Γνῶθι σαφτόν)  
I worship the knowledge that gods abhor  
To feel greater  
To strive higher  
To be more

Burn Roma, burn  
Savor ashes ov Zion torched  
(Ave sanctvs Ignis)

Burn Roma, burn  
To rubble, tear it down  
(Hannibal ad portas)  
Seraphim thrown aground

No god reigns over me  
I am heathen below  
Hear the drums ov war  
Ov coming Abaddon

No god reigns over me  
Mine is the sanctity below  
Hear the drums ov war  
I am the clenched fist ov Spartacvs

No god may cast it's shadow upon us  
We, the proud and the few  
I am Spartacvs  
And so are you