Behexen, Cathedral Of The Ultimate Void

Oh, our God Satan The black light of our lives and all the seeing eye Highest being of the shadow realms Hear, and receive my prayer

Lucifer! The fallen star of the cosmos Burn away my vanity Make me pure for you, as a golden howl of your spirit Here in the cathedral of the victorious angel In the dark vaults of pour temple With prayers I light the intense On front of pour immense void

Give me your flame so I ran burn as a forth for pour glory For the devotion smouldering in me is great love that will never die The path of dedication... to the infinite emptiness

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