

# Borknagar, Soul Sphere

The guest of omniscience  
Forthright eloquence  
To behold the end of horizon  
Observation of foresights  
Inhaling circulations of the soul

The aura of stars, the fusion of frequencies  
Measure of all, the blur of the frame that ceases

The certitude of generations adherent  
Porpotual folkways of the soul sphere  
I grant my visions, the burden I bear

The aura of stars, the fusion of frequencies  
Measure of all, the blur of the frame that ceases

I am midst by the cause of reality  
Entwined by the senses of fantasy

I have walked through fields of grievance  
Eras of spiritual fragmentation  
I have walked through the wood's of peasants  
Dawn of the souls solar morning

The certitude of generations adherent  
Porpotual folkways of the soul sphere  
I grant my visions, the burden I bear

The guest of omniscience  
Forthright eloquence  
To spear the hallow star  
Conservation of the solar fuse  
Exhaling circulations of the soul

The aura of stars, the fusion of frequencies  
Measure of all, the blur of the frame that ceases

I have fallen through spheres of diversity  
Eras of ending spiritual solemnity  
Opened the gate of ion fire  
The warming well of wisdom

Soul sphere - the fusion of senses  
Soul sphere - the pulse of energy  
Reflection of a soul's tear  
Soul sphere - the fusion of senses  
Soul sphere - the pulse of energy

"I am the soul in the sphere. The sphere of the heir"

The certitude of generations adherent  
Porpotual folkways of the soul sphere  
I grant my visions, the burden I bear