

# Ofermod, Eu Angelion

I behold the infernal depth of the rootless root  
In a constant flur of a qliphotic mortification  
The endless pleroma mirroreth as the gate of Chaos opens  
Ande the sparkless spark of divine light shines in the abyss

The structure of the Absolute revealeth  
Wonders of the past and what is yet to come  
As Merah's legs are spread  
Ande the divine Word vibrated in the Womb

Beyond the eyeless Daath  
Leaving the triads underneath  
I ascend the eleventh path  
To become immortality and Death

I emerge from Sithra Achra  
And acknowledge the many natures of Understanding  
In violent rituals of the most impure eroticism  
I seek to drown myself in the sterile Waters of Death

Where is movement, there is life that must die  
Gather every limb near the heartbeat of Death  
In a joint pilgrimage to the Womb of it All  
Prasie ye Death with passion for Nothing is holy

Their Kingdom was already mine  
Now I am crowned  
I am He that is, and is Not  
I am the One, I am none