

# Sorcerer, The Overcoming

The night has fallen upon the vast plain  
The stars are slothily dripping light  
But darkness lingers from depths below  
Obsidian menace ten times blacker than the night  
I rise my hands to the moonlit sky  
I hear the whisper of the windy tongue  
From macrocosmos to the place under my feet  
Singular unity is now a string to which I'm bound  
The rites are now complete and spirit triumphs again  
Flows thru the timeless aeons - no constrains  
It is Ascension via Cosmic stairs  
Of He who Overcomes, of He who now shall reign!  
The words of Prophets were not cast in vain  
Eternal Wisdom reaps her blossomed fruit  
The lives of sheeple cost us nothing but their pain  
And such a price is worth its worth, rejoice now in His Name!  
Bane, bane on the creeping dark!  
The wicked, the cruel, the blind  
Hail, hail to the Cosmic Light!  
By Blood and Steel of our Kind  
By Blood, and Steel of our...  
Mighty Tribe, which seeks to find its eternal excellence  
On a path polluted by many an empty barrel  
To overcome the inner inert being  
We transgress the stagnant dichotomy  
We overcome endless cycle of  
The pattern of Life and of Death  
Abandoned, lies rotten corpse of inhumanity  
Who choked on her last dying breath  
Recognized are the priorities  
Of our final struggle for the Highest Order  
Venerable chaff has seen its emptiness  
Sacrificial annihilation, uncovering sight of our Destination  
Overcoming overburden - enter OVERMAN!