

# The Kovenant, Bizarre cosmic industries

So I reach inside the raging galaxy  
And grab some small glittering oddity  
Such a creation - so crippled and deranged  
A tiny figure in the bizarre cosmic industry  
In different aspects of this circus maximus  
Can you truly see behind my clowns mask?  
So like a monster jack in the box  
Always in search for a greater gathering  
Unleash the dust and unite the horrid flesh  
Become the craven horns for others to see  
So I reach inside the raging galaxy  
And grab some small glittering oddity  
Such a creation - so crippled and deranged  
A tiny figure in the bizarre cosmic industry  
In different aspects of this circus maximus  
Can you truly see behind my clowns mask?  
So like a monster jack in the box  
Always in search for a greater gathering  
Welcome to the temple of fallen clowns  
Where the many colours of darkness reside  
"Lifeless I sail through these ironic fashions  
Dressed in the flesh of the joker passions  
On the uttermost brink of madness I stroll  
And the rise of insanity - as my most precious goal  
Quilted in feathers, deranged and worn  
I fly with the flock of my vanity torn  
Tricking the trail of my long lost obscurity  
I gather me inside the artifice of eternity...