

# The Kovenant, Planetary black elements

Nexus Polaris...a truth concealed  
A gaunt expression of the end  
Prophecies revealed...dimensional chaos  
In perfect symmetry - a mask so dreary  
A truth so stained - a planetary conformation  
A long lost creation - a black door dimension  
In shallow mystery  
What is this universe, but a will to exist?  
Forever...in all dimensions - Polaris opens it eyes  
The Nexus of time and space  
Nexus Polaris...a path revealed - A joyous feast of fools  
Stupidity renewed...dimensional chaos...in perfect harmony  
Possessive illusions - like the taste of defeat  
Regress or regenerate - and your downfall is complete  
Illusive possessions - an imaginary void  
Hurlled towards chaos - to destruct or destroy  
"We reach for outerdimensional paranoia  
concealed paralells and hidden truths...  
And then, as we galantly plunge the borders  
Of or own existance...elements dissolve  
And microcosmos collide these are the planetary  
Black elements in which the force lies to a  
Greater cosmic glory...when the doors of  
Perception are cleansed...the Nexus Polaris  
Will rise..."  
Possessive illusions - like the taste of defeat  
Regress or regenerate - and your downfall is complete