

# Behemoth, Libertherme

In my church ov disbelief  
It canst get no better  
When days turn from black to grey  
In church ov indifference  
So innocent in their guilt  
Perfect in their imperfection  
Let my children play  
In my church ov liberation  
When doubts and fears wither away  
I stand alone vs. the world  
In the church ov man  
Where god is trapped in human flesh  
I never pray  
In church ov pain  
I spoil none but myself  
Yet my monologue's unheard  
In my church ov hope  
Yearning for Thy sweet embrace  
The waters ov Styx I have crossed  
In this church ov sulphur rain  
Flaming mouth ov Sheol  
In my church ov broken word  
It's so little that I ask  
The brightest ov the days  
The darkest ov the nights  
What once was  
I wish no longer be  
Fear ov separation is no more  
One cosmic breath-the whole eternity  
Unbroken flow ov awareness conquers entropy  
The voyager, bathed in venusian rays  
Let them shine through me  
Split the seas  
Awake inner divinity  
The flame ov awareness comes to my eyes