

# Behemoth, Ov Fire & The Void

I the son of man  
The offspring of the stellar race  
My halo fallen and crushed upon the earth  
That I may bring balance to this world  
I son of perdition  
From sheer nothingness transgressed  
Unto the highest self to utmost freedom  
To explore the starry nature of my rage  
I pulse of existence  
The law of nature undenied  
I hold the torch of Heraclitus  
So I can shake the earth and move the suns  
I divine Iconoclast  
Injecting chaos into my veins  
With life accepted, with pain resurrected  
Is the embrace of god in man profound  
The joy of a dawn, the ecstasy of dusk  
Nourished have I this karmic flow  
Where great above meets great below  
Let it be written, let it be done  
Scattered I walk towards the fractured light