

# Behemoth, The Seed ov I

from the top ov the highest mountain  
prior to descent, my fall for Thee  
my weapon is silence  
I, bringer ov light to burn this goddamn Eden down!  
behold! I rise from primal silence  
as a storm crushing dismal shores ov Acheron  
my weapon is violence  
from the mud ov the earth  
back to the womb ov Babalon!  
sink in the stream ov woe  
Acheron!  
rise above the eyes ov god  
Necromanteion!  
I am the oracle  
I am the grace ov god  
I am the stream ov woe  
I am wrath from above  
from Neptunian realm arisen  
Babylon the great I praised  
with the voice ov silence  
I called the genii ov the heights and depths  
I came down as raging Mars  
as volcanic fire god  
totality and I are one  
in the absence ov light  
infinite I shall become  
sink in the stream ov woe  
Acheron!  
rise above the eyes ov god  
Necromanteion!