## Borknagar, The Black Canvas

The very maxim of the universe Portrayed by the greatness the stars rehearse Premeditated by nature's sense A modest exuberance so intense That every mind has failed to grase it

Forged by time on the last of eternity Complex constructions - a stellar fraternity Spread out on a canvas of deepest black The white glowing softness a fierce attack On every space still to be filled by matter

A pursuance of that very first creation Expansion and a constant alteration The fringes of the canvas always stir The boundary is bathing in a blur