I've seen strange signs on my way Silent shadows Dancing shapes And angels fallen on the earth

Face up
And look here
When the root of thy cannot reach

Art thou Nephilim child
Are ye looking for thy Elysium
Here among the living trees
Among the fading stars
Varibility ov forms

Sometimes love
Sometimes sadness ov things
Sometimes rapture and wine o sabbath
Sometimes hatred, divine rage
And 93 rears, no limit
Beyond the sin-gilgolem

Ye taught me the secret words: IOA SABAO Protect thy Daimon

Why, why whisper thoughts
But might is raised
When conjurer of seasons
Hums the song, sorrowful, joyful
Night is eternal
And day is eternal
With runes ov life
And runes ov death
As above, so below
Now it's time ov the beast