

Thee I cast aside  
Fetus divine  
Agnus dei  
Free ov thy lies

Hearken hosts on high  
Fetch me your god  
As my ambition prescribes  
Challenge the sun  
Ascend shall I unto the heavens  
Exalt my throne above his celestial display  
Sit shall I upon that mount ov congregation  
Far toward the north

Hearken dogs ov Nazarene  
Linger at St. Peter's door  
Partake from the well ov nothingness  
Bite the withered hand ov god  
Ascend shall I unto the heavens  
Exalt my throne above his celestial display  
Sit shall I upon that mount ov congregation  
Far toward the north

Boreal hell beneath my feet  
Blistering Eden above  
With prayer on lips  
With freedom bequeathed  
Thru fire we walk  
With fire in hearts!