

## Chant For Ezkaton 2000 e.v.

Behemoth

Fly, fly high my Black Eagle  
Let golden thread bind our eyes  
May our minds and hearts blood unite  
On your wings carry me over the abyss

Beyond The Reason and across the burning seas  
Then, with your claw tear the earth  
And usher me into the secrets of her bowels  
Down to the light of the beginning and the end which shimmers

Circle! Round and round my Black Eagle  
Let our senses be touched by ultimate pleasure  
May the passion of hunting become all - devouring  
Slash! Slash with your beak

Remove all gods from my way, and thoughts, and sorrows  
And let me trespass the barriers of fear  
Scream! Let the whole cosmos tremble  
May echoes become my the sweetest mantra

Spirit of Freedom! Eternal Wanderer! Joyfull Solitude!  
Higher and higher towards the stars of Awareness  
Let worlds of imagination and fact become one  
When I am you

And you are me..