

## Horns ov Baphomet

Behemoth

Rise thy horns  
For I'm at one with the dark  
Divine presence ascends  
Touching the forehead ov god

Hark! I was not, I have become  
In rapture, in vengeance, in blood  
From word into flesh  
From man into god

"Strive ever to more"  
So spake the wisdom ov snake  
"Hold up thysself"  
Sayeth the law ov the brave

Beyond all I am  
Let it be known  
Within my blood fire stirs  
Thee I invoke, The Unspoken One

As the wolf among sheep yet cower I do not  
Victorious, glorious, constantly thirsting  
And as the anger fuels my heart and will  
No longer fear that which feeble men fear

"No rest for conquerors!", Legions of Typhon Seth await  
Conquering child ov Mars breathes out war formula  
"Ain Soph Aur  
Protect my ways  
Enlighten my paths  
Consume me with thy rays"

I, the heart ov Tiphareth is waiting  
The centre and secret ov the Sun  
I invoke the Sothis rites, as day and night I'm reborn  
...We shall all be one with the flames, from above...