

## In the Absence of Light

Behemoth

Every seme the Devil breathes  
My steps never outweighed the gravity of hell  
So I keep praying for rain of flaming rocks  
To foster the symmetry of worlds

I had a vision of the impenetrable darkness  
Never found on neither side of the moon  
It wields composure of my soul  
That comes as one with the odium below

Chant the psalm  
Non serviam  
Retrieve the pride  
Within and without

I throw out each flaw, any idea.  
I trust not any abstraction.  
I believe not in god nor mind...  
enough with these gods.  
Give me a human.  
Let him be just like me, just like me...  
Dull, unripe, unfinished, not dark, and not bright.  
So that I may with him dance, play with him,  
with him fight, in front of him pretend,  
give him thanks, and him, rape...  
fall in love with him, through him recreate myself,  
grow through him, and sprouting this way,  
wed myself, in the church of man  
[End of spoken part]

I imagined the most ardent ray of sun  
Like vulture hovering above my neck  
It burns with fever deep within my soul  
Erect in glory to sink into shame

Oh lord, whence came this doubt?  
Thou doth know I am all and everything  
Let loose my shackles  
Let chaos reign  
Infecting moral arteries...

Chant the psalm  
Non serviam  
Retrieve the pride  
Within and without