

## Ov Fire and the Void

Behemoth

"The divine is God's concern; the human, man's. My concern is neither the divine nor the human, not the true, good, just, free, etc., but solely what is mine, and it is not a general one, but it is -- unique, as I am unique. Nothing is more to me than myself!" [Max Stirner]

I the Sun ov man  
The offspring ov the stellar race  
My halo fallen and crushed upon the earth  
That I may bring balance to this world

I son ov perdition  
From sheer nothingness transgressed  
Unto the highest self -- to utmost freedom  
To explore the starry nature ov my rage

I pulse ov existence  
The law ov nature undenied  
I hold the torch ov Heraclitus  
So I can shake the earth and move the suns

I divine Iconoclast  
Injecting chaos into my veins  
With life accepted  
With pain resurrected  
Is the embrace ov god in man profound

The joy ov a dawn  
The ecstasy ov dusk  
Nourished have I this karmic flow  
Where great above meets great below  
Let it be written!  
Let it be done!  
Scattered I walk towards the fractured light