Colossus

Borknagar

From out of static time has grown
Existence formed by substance unknown
Prelude to matter, shift of disorder
Completion of bonds between chaos and order

The era of seasons, the essence of being The continuous process awakens the living Absorber of every flickering sun Arranging the pieces to vivid perfection

The stream of mortality flows uncontrolled A boundless downward spiral to prospective void Existence takes its toll, extinction unfolds The Colossus falls back from it?s treshold

The cosmic grip so tight. Heed the celestial call The rise, the voyage, the fall-tangled womb of mortal soil

Universal key of inception, pulled out of the grind The growing seed of creation and time

Complex fusion, the bond of four- the nature?s core Universal ritual, aesthetic beauty adored

The pendulum upholds the carnal deceit Eternal, endless, indefinite

The paradox, render and the merge is complete Nothing but the process is infinite

Nothing but the process is infinite Eternal, endless, indefinite