

# The Black Token

Borknagar

Behold the furious river  
The river that comes with the time  
Like a burning flood  
A flood in the shape of every kind

>From the mountains to the shores  
Trembling aflame within the core

I have come as far as the end now  
To an existence where my soul belong  
My cells forever redeemed  
Recalling, the thorn so long gone

I have got an eagles freedom  
And stormy power  
I have got godly wisdom  
And the silence of a flower

I am passing the orifice beyond  
To the material origin, the elementary black

Behold the stunning blackness  
Where the raging chaos steam  
Like a token of flood  
The dream that faces everyone  
From the mountain to the shores  
Still, trembling aflame within the core