Heir to the Cosmic Seed

Behold the great evening star As she once again gives birth Behold the great evening star As she once again destroys

Behold the shining wife Of all the howling winds She arrives when you despair Behold the shining wife

Beware of what the self desires She could smile if she removed All glory from kings

Beware of the heir of cosmic fertility Her splendour can cut you deep Her eyes can burn the fields Enslaved