

Wings of fire shall upblaze the Sky  
Let enlighten my spirit, wheneth sweeping by  
Ye who harvest in fortune, while singeth sweet notes  
Ye marquis of balance great from the realm of thoughts

A distant songster, singeth like child  
Innocent it calleth thee to walketh by its side

Winds of the west carry my words  
Let them be swept far beyond, let them be heard  
Turn space into void and void into time  
Ye poetry fire flier of words sublime

A distant songster, singeth like child  
Innocent it calleth thee to walketh by its side

Now come forth, I conjure thee  
Let thy silhouette majestic encircle the sun  
Now come forth, marquis Phenex  
Reclaim thy righteous destiny in the order of thrones

Communing clairaudient since darkest of times  
Yet under your wing there's a child to be found  
Bestial angel of liberal science and art  
Fulfil my desires within devour my heart

Black shining feathers fall away as thou flies  
Hunt to devour souls striketh night burning skies  
Entrance thine victims when singeth soporific tones  
Hopeth to return upon thy righteous seventh throne