

Zenithal Man

Satariel

The rendezvous of triumphs
A vessel sprung open
And like bacteria the Genii spread out

No longer part of mankind
Much stronger in heart and mind

Seeing the lotus in bloom
As wings start to out grow
My flesh meets its doom
In a halo of glow

Vagabond a grand cosmos
Watching angels in hybris
Shaming the unpresent god
Shaming the unpresent god

In a hellward spiral, yet ascending
I A O
Beneath the surface, yet above yee all
I A O

[CHORUS x2]