A Hero From A Thousand Paces "Heka Secundus"

Visit "Heka Secundus" on MotoLyrics.com

[Music by Adam Cook; lyrics by Michael Cook]

["Life is the childhood of our immortality." - Goethe

What is cold and unbearably hot, what is war and wordly triumph, what is hate, greed, and malice? What is our inner spring of strength? None but overcoming the worst of these! Let fire, war and hate come, and let us overcome to be stronger.

For this life is our time to become what we will be.]

Aphelion! Hail beyond the halls of time To vast wastes of ice and Alluvial mass Logos! Ad Pathos! So be it ever after Thy souls themselves are bringers of disease

Chaos, satyr, servant of stymphalian rage And that hideous truth that saileth from beyond Io, lycanthropy! Bare thy claws and fangs Time shall ever call they name

Ad infinitum

The hand of Gaia
The womb of mother ice
Borealis shines
And burns the will of man
Giants circle and roar
Heka Secundas!

I hath prayed for strength And my hell is here And my hell is real

Visit A Hero From A Thousand Paces page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.