

## **Behemoth**

### **"Modern Iconoclasts"**

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The centuries ov woe have passed away  
With eternal youth at my command I unleash hell!  
Cast out ov Egypt were we, with lust embraced  
serpentine heart  
Our wrath shalt now shower o'er the earth  
Praise to thee, whose tongue doth speak fire  
Dionisos, Orpheus, Attis, Osiris  
Slain now resurrected, shackled now released  
Bring forth ecstasy, the ulmost delight  
Come wholly to me as lifes' water is poured by thy side  
'twas from sacred society not mother we were spawned  
To manifest by Will alone our visions, more it be!  
We are the khaos warriors  
The architects ov fate  
Our sight sees far beyond  
The light of the day  
Our thoughts secluded well  
Amidst the darkness of night  
Shall be no final warning  
Before our battle cry!  
Breathe out in ecstasy, swallow the seed of truth  
Transgression is the might, transgression is the key  
This is the law of scourge, the EYE ov true revenge  
Placing trust upon our blade against ignorance  
Dionisos, Orpheus, Attis, Osiris  
Slain now resurrected, shackled now released  
Hear is crippled souls, behold is ye blind fools  
Awake in fear and feel the touch ov bitter bliss  
Its no time for repenting, its time to kiss our swords  
We are the new beginning, we light our torch ov war  
We are the kaos warriors  
Modern iconoclast  
Cleansers, lurking, waiting  
To conquer the universe  
We are all and without equal  
Our fists crush the concrete walls  
Our hearts infused with rage  
In freedom our souls burn  
Conquered we can be not  
Our fate 'tis fueled by forces  
Awakening to herald  
The dawn of New Aeon rites

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