

Insahn

"Astera Ton Proinon"

Visit "[Astera Ton Proinon](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Were you not humble
Not submissive?
Would you not bend your knee?
Did you question or object
To the world of the many?
Had you a vision of your own?

Saint of the damned
Icon of the rejected
Primerval insurgent
Ascend O' Morning Star
Ascend

[Is.14.12-14]

"How art thou fallen from heaven, O'day-star,
Son of the morning!
How art thou cut down to the ground,
That didst cast lots over the nations!
For thou hast said in thine heart,
I will ascend into heaven,
I will exalt my throne above the stars of God.
I will sit also upon the mount of the congregation,
In the sides of the north.
I will ascend above the heights of the clouds,
I will be like the most High."

Man has been reared by the four errors
And never saw himself other than imperfectly.
Such is then the pleasure of the common herd
To quench their envious thirst in misery.

Visit [Insahn](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.