

## A Throne Below

Watain

Downwards, search and you shall find  
Certain as the setting sun was so descent  
But the deeps are old and without end  
There's more than darkness in them

More than a heart may hold  
More than man may learn  
Before the eyes of a god  
In judgement stern

Down there  
You shall reap what you have sown

There flow the rivers of our being out of sight  
Into never ending night  
All we have ever known  
All that was and is to come  
And all which never came to pass  
In that abyss alike extinguished

Down there

All that a heart may hold  
All that man may learn  
In that piercing light  
To ashes turn  
Yet without fear  
We must journey there  
And stand erect  
Before the lidless stare