

At the edge of existence firm on ground, growing roots like swords speak the hidden words
Trailing karmic death - dark ore of obscurity
Enrooted from blood-soil - void-birthed from flesh of gods

From the scorched abyss black veins, branching through cosmic soil
The rotting edge ever closer chasing fire - the opening of the bones

Towards the sub-divided levels detach disintegrating soul
Towards eternity and far away from time
Follow blacked beacon, through the mist of man
It has always been here weaving into the fabric of flesh
Striding further into darkness roots so old, touching soul

Upon black clouds of magic turn earth to flesh, and sum to gold
Beyond underworld maelstrom hunger of the arcane hand of old
Engulfed in the slimy depths - each step is a myriad lifetimes
Tide turn against testimony - possessed through rot in rapture

Striding the chasm
Inverted as below, no trace of root above
I'm striding the chasm

Growing in the endless shadow of the soul dark pillars through sephiroth passage
Gliding over gargantuan depths upon the rim of monolith chasms

Bearer of the abhorrent mark engulfed in earth the pitch of tar
Channeling the ravens of death soul-hunger of eternal shadows claw
Star of fire - melt my soul

Striding the chasm like limbs of the soul
Striding the chasm darkest roots taking hold

The opening of the 7th gate phantasmagoria walk with death
Through the crooked spear of time a widening rent of absolute nothingness
I stand in mute testimony stone cold on the ritual arena
Soul built upon cromlechs of bones to macabre depths, black root, pillar of balance

Striding the chasm
Inverted as below, no trace of root above
Take wing of hallowed soul, as I'm striding the chasm below

Growing in the endless shadow of the soul
Dark pillars through sephiroth passages
Gliding over gargantuan depths
Upon the rim of monolith chasms