

Avgvr (The Dread Vvltvre)

Behemoth

Come hither, oh, mortal man
Ye fainthearted marionettes
Is it de trop for thine eyes to discern?
Is it too much for thine ears to bear?

Oh, how I yearned for my revival
Being ever born anew
So, I could tear this matrix asunder
Daring to stray worlds away from you

For I am the last living god
Herald ov godless rebirth

I skulk among thee in prodigious silence
I wear your skins and know your hearts
I preach not peace but carnality and violence
Woe and shame to you all

For I am the last living god
Herald ov godless rebirth
And all must come to dust
All must burn to ash

Now fly, fly, my dread vultures, fly
Down to mass graves and vaults
Keep watch, watch, watch thy sleepless eyes
Lest ye lose the course