

# Colossus

Borknagar

From out of static time has grown  
Existence formed by substance unknown  
Prelude to matter, shift of disorder  
Completion of bonds between chaos and order

The era of seasons, the essence of being  
The continuous process awakens the living  
Absorber of every flickering sun  
Arranging the pieces to vivid perfection

The stream of mortality flows uncontrolled  
A boundless downward spiral to prospective void  
Existence takes its toll, extinction unfolds  
The Colossus falls back from it's treshold

The cosmic grip so tight. Heed the celestial call  
The rise, the voyage, the fall- tangled womb of mortal soil

Universal key of inception, pulled out of the grind  
The growing seed of creation and time

Complex fusion, the bond of four- the nature's core  
Universal ritual, aesthetic beauty adored

The pendulum upholds the carnal deceit  
Eternal, endless, indefinite

The paradox, render and the merge is complete  
Nothing but the process is infinite

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