

## Arctica

## Liturgy

The steam shall give birth to a glacier  
The heath shall give way to sand  
Bone shall become tusk  
Hair shall become nail  
Tooth shall cling to skull

Being shall become  
The eternal return  
Of fire

Asphalt shall flow like water  
Forest shall crowd out the worms

Nothing ever began  
There was no dawn  
The heat chars  
The cold stabs

The wheat shall give way to chaff  
Bone shall crack against bone

Being shall become  
The eternal return  
Of fire