

# The Crown of Burning Stars

Sargeist

This shining torch we carry  
The bridge of status quo disappears behind us  
An impulse to sublimination  
The desire to embrace the divine within us

Summoning the fury of Chaos to find  
The forbidden yet majestic fire which comes from below  
The maze of doubts leading to knowledge  
The one which destroys or exhilarates

Let this worship be like a thundering storm  
Possessing yet unchaining the souls of thy disciples  
Each new door is a key to this perilous realm  
The burdens of what once was now lay in ruins before our eyes

Dare to revere adversity as much as triumph  
Proudly forging and ferociously shapening the spirit

A monument to honour : the promethean temple  
To reach and receive the crown made of slaming stars  
His glory is ours as he lives through us