The Act of RebellionÂ

Behemoth

fucked by hecate
yet I shall not be yours
no fantasies nor the promised grace
I will chase you down
rid me ov slavery
strengthen up my mind
with a bliss from belowcall me not, never, bow ye down, honourride the southern blaze, lighting up my throne
see me star arise, hear my nature's call
I summon the beast, call loud out its name
will never to fall, yet to be restoredheal me not, never, bow ye down, honour

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