

Soul Sphere

Borknagar

The guest of omniscience
Forthright eloquence
To behold the end of horizon
Observation of foresights
Inhaling circulations of the soulThe aura of stars, the fusion of frequencies
Measure of all, the blur of the frame that ceasesThe certitude of generations adherent
Porpotual folkways of the soul sphere
I grant my visions, the burden I bearThe aura of stars, the fusion of frequencies
Measure of all, the blur of the frame that ceasesI am midst by the cause of reality
Entwined by the senses of fantasyI have walked through fields of grievance
Eras of spiritual fragmentation
I have walked through the wood's of peasants
Dawn of the souls solar morningThe certitude of generations adherent
Porpotual folkways of the soul sphere
I grant my visions, the burden I bearThe guest of omniscience
Forthright eloquence
To spear the hallow star
Conservation of the solar fuse
Exhaling circulations of the soulThe aura of stars, the fusion of frequencies
Measure of all, the blur of the frame that ceasesI have fallen through spheres of diversity
Eras of ending spiritual solemnity
Opened the gate of ion fire
The warming well of wisdomSoul sphere - the fusion of senses
Soul sphere - the pulse of energy
Reflection of a soul's tear
Soul sphere - the fusion of senses
Soul sphere - the pulse of energy"I am the soul in the sphere. The sphere of the heir"The certitude of generations
adherent
Porpotual folkways of the soul sphere
I grant my visions, the burden I bear

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