

Horns Ov Baphomet

Behemoth

Rise thy horns
For I'm at one with the dark
Divine presence ascends
Touching the forehead ov GodHark, I was not, I have become
In rapture, in vengeance, in blood
From word into flesh
From man into GodStrive ever to more
So spake the wisdom ov snake
Hold up thyself
Sayeth the law ov the braveBeyond all I am
Let it be known
Within my blood fire stirs
Thee I invoke, the unspoken oneAs the wolf among the sheep
Yet cower I do not
Victorious, glorious
Constantly thirstingAnd as the anger fuels
My heart and will
No longer fear
That which feeble men fearNo rest for conquerors
Legions of typhoon set await
Conquering child ov Mars
Breathes out war formulaAin soph aur
Protect my ways
Enlighten my paths
Consume me with thy raysI, the heart ov tiophareth is waiting
The center and secret ov the sun
I invoke the sothis rites
As day and night I'm reborn
We shall all be one with the flames
From above, from above

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