Modern Iconoclast

Behemoth

The centuries ov woe have passed away
With eternal youth at my command I unleash hell
Cast out ov Egypt were we, with lust embraced serpentine heart
Our wrath shalt now shower o'er the earth
Praise to thee, whose tongue doth speak fireDionisos, Orpheus, Attis, Osiris
Slain now resurrected, shackled now releasedHa nuterut

Amoi henut

Sat heseut

Imoi merutBring forth ecstasy, the utmost delight
Come wholly to me as life's water is poured by thy side
'Twas from sacred society not mother we were spawned
To manifest by Will alone our visions, more it beWe are the khaos warriors

The architects ov fate

Our sight sees far beyond

The light of the dayOur thoughts secluded well

Amidst the darkness of night

Shall be no final warning

Before our battle cryBreathe out in ecstasy, swallow the seed of truth

Transgression is the might, transgression is the key

This is the law of scourge, the eye ov true revenge

Placing trust upon our blade against ignoranceDionisos, Orpheus, Attis, Osiris

Slain now resurrected, shackled now releasedHa nuterut

Amoi henut

Sat heseut

Imoi merutHear is crippled souls, behold is ye blind fools

Awake in fear and feel the touch ov bitter bliss

Its no time for repenting, its time to kiss our swords

We are the new beginning, we light our torch ov warWe are the kaos warriors

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Cleansers, lurking, waiting

To conquer the universeWe are all and without equal

Our fists crush the concrete walls

Our hearts infused with rage

In freedom our souls burnConquered, we can be not

Our fate 'tis fueled by forces

Awakening to herald

The dawn of New eon rites

Songwriters

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