# 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
Modern iconoclast
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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