

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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