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 tiphareth 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

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/