

## Defiling Morality ov Black God

Behemoth

"I am God, and all other gods are my imagery. I gave birth to myself. I am millions of forms excreating; eternal; and nothing exists except through me; yet I am not them - they serve me."  
[Austin Osman Spare]

Grant me profane kiss  
Oh Isis mother ov all  
Thy lips like morphine  
Teasing my slumbering heart  
Release me!  
This cosmos is way to small  
Come down on earth, evangelize!

Ravishing muse  
Abduct my spirit  
And bury my will  
In spacious beyond  
That human thought can never reach  
Alight upon the earth  
And consecrate my engines ov life!

And so I chant that triumph ov might  
Trampling kingdoms ov conscience  
I, the archangel ov wrath  
With one word, the unholy sword  
I overmastered every image ov god

I come in splendor and golden glory  
Seeking war trophies  
And sacred spoils  
To purify this heart ov mine  
To cast away rotten rood  
Defile morality ov the blind god

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