

Crowleymass Unveiled

Current 93

Okay boys and girls, let's go
Alright

Another wretched morning
A wretched october day
No sound of angels in the trees
Christmas is far away
Yeah, listen, what's this?
The televoice starts whipping round
The vision comes today
And this is what the voice declaims
It's to megatherion's birthday!

Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!
I said
Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!
One more time
Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!

Well you can take your three wise kings, your manger sheep, and hey!
And I'm gonna tell you why, too
Cause the thelema-
boys are taking over with the tidings of the beast's birthday

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One more time
Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!

Crowleymass, crowleymass
See the little children at crowleymass
Their faces full of awe

And they don't get no shitty dolls and trains and stuff like that
No, they just get the book of the law

Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!
I said
Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!

Well you can take your reincarnation, transsubstantiation and your papal kisses
Cause I'm with a beast in beastly bliss
And all I want is copulation!
Oh darling!
And there ain't no grace, there ain't no guilt
Cause this is the law, do what thou wilt
The name is crowley, it rhymes with holy

It isn't crowley, that rhymes with fouly, eeewww

Well you can take your reincarnation, transubstantiation and your papal kiss

Cause I'm with a beast in beastly bliss

And all I want is good old-fashioned copulation!