

## Crescentian

## Enochian Crescent

Through The Sumer fields I ride  
My Beacon of Silver Light  
A fertile Crescent  
The Bearer of Plague

Under iron rule (of)  
Patriarchs of christ  
I refuse their poison  
Crucifix Will Fall

For Centuries they'll Crawl

Parched with the search for wisdom  
Drowned in their holy lies  
The Dusk of theology  
Never dawns to man

Bread of the cult of the dead  
Wine of the cult of the dead  
In the court prepared

Crescentian...

Tear down the sun from heavens  
Set Ablaze Our Mercury Hearts  
A Satanic Millenium  
The Era of...

Rend their robes Asunder  
Bombard the temples  
Leave Not stone upon stone  
Like A Scythe We Will Reap!!!

And rejoice Crescentian Night