

## Digital Goat Masque

Aborym

Unity of black souls,  
Speech from talent  
Shell the shadow slower,  
Returns the avatar  
Prepared for a long time,  
Since the sinking began  
The God hates the religion,  
Satan hates the God  
The meanings are going fast  
As the time is passing by  
No one can see the story  
The source of knowledge is hidden.  
Meditation on ecstasy  
I worship the knowledge,  
(behind) the digital goat masque  
All are a part of the path which is  
Shifting from life  
To join the digital Goat  
Forgotten aristocratics  
Reborn by the black bible  
Standing for the supreme joy  
Of ecstatic ocean of the goat  
Its not by the chosen blood,  
Its not by the religion  
It comes, it seeds inside,  
It comes from deep inside  
The haunting black spells,  
Of them once become heard  
The eternal joy and pleasure  
Will be their final fair  
Recreation comes true,  
As the battle had been done  
And when the orgasm is over  
There is nothing, nothing left  
Only the pure empty space,  
Silence of all sounds  
Surrounded by a dark industry  
A forgotten sound factory