

## The Circle Of Six

Alghazanth

This is our attempt to raise the tower of Babel!

The sigil of Amon seals this covenant  
Six different bodies form the unity of one  
Blood is replaced by venom, skin by scales  
Morbidity reaches measures unreal... Insane

Antagonists of the surrounding subhumanity  
Breaking the dove's neck to manifest our intentions  
We desire... to demoralize the sanctity of life  
We climb higher... to trespass against Jahve's light

Open wide are the lunar eyes  
Saturn is on the rise  
The acausal streams into the causal  
At the brink of supremacy we look at thee and laugh  
The most sinister energies besiege the kin of man

Tired steps lead to the lunatic's arena  
A Circus Maximus of our own  
Where the lions shall never starve

We invert the crucifix to skullfuck god with it  
Fist of annihilation out of control  
Spiritual, nonetheless effective  
Re-writing time with pandemonium's quill  
At one with Lucifer's pride, we made our kill

The igneous serpents slither  
With their pulses synchronized  
Death may be gaining on us as well  
But we are not the crippled  
Tired steps lead to the lunatic's arena  
A Circus Maximus of our own  
Where the lions shall never starve