

# Whore Of Bethlehem

Archgoat

Filth spewing from my grain  
Like locusts blackening the sky  
They praise my excrement  
They call him their saviour

Kings have served me  
Drank their wine of Satan  
The Tainted gift of Samael  
I am the Whore of Bethlehem

THEIR HANDS HAVE FILCHED HER TEMPLE  
MARBLE HAS CHANGED TO OBSIDIAN  
THEY CALL HIM THE SON OF GOD  
I CALL HIM THE SON OF 1000 MEN

Born from the flesh and blood  
Result of Debauchery  
Son of Sadomatic Arts  
From depths of my whore's cu