

He Who Breeds Pestilence

Behemoth

Inflict the seed ov Even upon me
The heritage ov Cain can't be undone
'Tis my rejection! 'Tis my denial!
That stirs with repulsive mortifications
The attempted to deprive me
From my odium ov chaos
They threw my wretched body
Into rivers ov purgatory
For such is a consequence
Ov my angelic nature
Abortion ov god in my leprous womb

Soiled with the miasma ov the bleakest hemisphere
The formless fires ov Amenti unfold
Not nearly as frenzy as discordia that breeds within
Not nearly as frenzy as disorder that I bring
Universe in drained
So is my heart...
...This earth grew weary and dull
Is it the renaissance ov my rigid existence?
Is there a future for me beyond the stars?

I drink to desolation
I drink to your demise
Monarch ov neglected kingdom
Oh great despiser ov life

Et credo in serpentem
Misterium mysteriorum
In nomen eius Baphomet

Hearken! My Ophities
Consume the flesh and drink the blood
Obtain communion with utmost disgrace
Reject the benefits of eucharist
Disdain the lie!
Let your senses sharpen
Let your eyes see in the boundless dark
Resist not radiant light
Be like comets slashing thru the vast skies
Be like ravening wolves
Unchaining hearts

Now drink to desolation
Drink to god's demise
Monarch of neglected kingdom
Oh great despiser ov life

O leo et o serpens
Qui perditor perdes
Sis valens nobiscum