

# The Thousand Plagues I Witness

Behemoth

One eyed old man I am  
Yet I possess the knowledge of thousand sages  
An unborn child I am  
Though I have existed for billion years  
The invisible army I am  
Though the won battle still to come  
The father of ambitious and disappointed I am  
Brother in sin and abasement  
I was Judas in your dream  
Who worshipped money above all  
I was the roman warrior  
Who wounded you and drank the divine blood  
I was pilate on your trial  
Who spat in your pale face  
Each thorn was a sinful spell  
Each nail the fulfillment of the revenge  
For which I have been waiting for so many years  
Hatred for thousand holy heads  
And also that many daggers pointed at their visages  
The fallen angels, mythical daemons  
Triumphant in their blasphemy  
I am Gordon, my name is annihilation  
Extermination  
I am the thousand plagues and afflictions