

# Crowleymass Unveiled

Current 93

Okay boys and girls, let's go  
Alright

Another wretched morning  
A wretched october day  
No sound of angels in the trees  
Christmas is far away  
Yeah, listen, what's this?  
The televoice starts whipping round  
The vision comes today  
And this is what the voice declaims  
It's to megatherion's birthday!

Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass  
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!  
I said  
Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass  
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!  
One more time  
Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass  
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!

Well you can take your three wise kings, your manger sheep, and hey!  
And I'm gonna tell you why, too  
Cause the thelema-  
boys are taking over with the tidings of the beast's birthday

Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass  
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!  
I said  
Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass  
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!  
One more time  
Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass  
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!

Crowleymass, crowleymass  
See the little children at crowleymass  
Their faces full of awe

And they don't get no shitty dolls and trains and stuff like that  
No, they just get the book of the law

Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass  
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!  
I said  
Don't give us no sass or we'll kick your ass  
Cause we're the heralds of crowleymass!

Well you can take your reincarnation, transsubstantiation and your papal kisses  
Cause I'm with a beast in beastly bliss  
And all I want is copulation!  
Oh darling!  
And there ain't no grace, there ain't no guilt  
Cause this is the law, do what thou wilt  
The name is crowley, it rhymes with holy

It isn't crowley, that rhymes with fouly, eeewww

Well you can take your reincarnation, transubstantiation and your papal kiss

Cause I'm with a beast in beastly bliss

And all I want is good old-fashioned copulation!