

## God of Our Own Divinity

Morbid Angel

Praise Us, God of Witchery  
Lord Of All Undying  
Being thy blessing to thee  
Now guide us, by thy hand,  
Show us ways unknown by mortals  
Enlist thy sight, Enlist thy will,  
Free us of the undevine  
Release the ways, that blind our minds,  
Break apart these rusting chains  
Bring the light, to wake our souls  
To you we praise and speak your name  
Absu Your Strength within Us  
Absu Your ways Embrace  
Absu Rise in Assemblance  
Absu Your Will Alive  
Your Presence, ornate and breathing,  
Within the serpents crawl  
Tried, by man as Heathens, by courts of a lesser faith  
Undead, and always dreaming,  
Bathed in worlds unfleshed and clean  
Awake. silent and watching, through timeless life.  
Raise this being to Life  
Become the same as a God  
Raise this being to Life  
Become one with the Gods  
So blessed by thee, chant the names to rise the soul  
Branded, by this sacred marks, veiled in secrecy  
Alive, and always dreaming,  
God of our own Divinity  
Rise, Your wait has ended, this time is ours  
Raise this being to Life  
Become the same as a God  
Raise this being to Life  
Becoming a God