

Of starthieves and blackfleshed bastards i tell
About the day when warfed lilies fell
To dare the dance on the nightblades
To conquer and kill the skyslaves

Arbiter of feverfeasts, of whips and crystal calices !
Command my paintale apogee !
Falling...in magmarain...

Feverfeast...a thunderous vulvadance
Feverfeast...with diamond fangs and soulflight chants

Chaosbreed's fire forged our tongues
No lightborn spear could harm our speech
A stampede of feathered whirlwindwords...
Onwards to the sulphurfields
As stormsong and fleshy colonnades
Bid you welcome to a bastardtongue's tale...
To slaughter and orgies, oversoul !
We are the clan of warlust and woe...!!