

## The Wish

## Thy Disease

Sacrifice I have done  
Is my altar  
Is the spirit of astral love  
On the abyss edge  
Staring into the open wound of earth  
Feel it now!

Swallow transcendental coat  
Made of hate  
Banished words now have been spoken

Kiss my scars, consume the pain  
Look at the living slime made of filth  
Now I open the veins  
Before his dusk, when thoughts will be taken

Tempt me the last time  
My God of all the things - you helpless Creator  
Knowledge - that incapacity is the rule  
In this fragile world  
I'm those who know  
That "be" means "not"  
Last wish is you to know