

I desecrate myself while I masturbate,  
A fucked up horrid action seen through Christian eyes.  
Profanity, in despite of the Holy Trinity,  
I trampled down the cross, and spat upon it.  
I reach out for the morbid master,  
He who shuts their prayer.

In human filth and sickness,  
I lust for the dirt in your minds.  
I remind myself every night of this fucking decadence,  
And a life in lies and blasphemy.  
(The darkest of human mind stare into the abyss.)

Perversity of the absence of purity,  
And purgatory in the ashes of paradise.  
As the serpent rises from the Garden of Eden, I erect,  
Like the daggers of this sacrifice. (Yet to be unveiled.)

Hear me! Mother of Harlots,  
And abominations of the earth.  
Of the girl you sent,  
I lifted her feet, and entered her domain.  
I wander in all her cavities with my serpent tongue  
And I heard the whimpering within.  
The unborn child stared in it's mother's womb,  
Ignorant of it's disease to come.  
Drown in poisonous spawn, in which I ejaculate.  
The child gasps and suffocates.  
Chosen to die and rot inside.

I inflict her virgin anal tract,  
Which I pierce with the same intense pain  
I caused upon myself.  
The lust in me grows strongly now.  
I slit her throat and gain control.