

From the south, from the north  
Oh snake come forth!  
From the west, from the east  
Uprising the beast!  
The suns collapse in the heavens below!  
You deride of my words of aberrant kind  
I despise the squareness of your simple minds!  
The suns collapse in the heavens below!  
Batter my heart, oh three-personed god  
This is your time, other is no more  
So be careful what you do  
This is the last day of the joyless smiles  
The swinging pendulum shall knock your heads off!  
Rabid looks of your ordained priests  
Your tentacles obstinate  
Your angels fiery swords  
Shall touch me now!  
Your obtuse disunity embitters me  
Deep abomination to your phantasms  
Those children distressed  
They don't deserve what they will soon get  
All that you will teach them is how to loose the life  
As long as you perceive the stars as if they were above you  
You're still just a blind and deaf fool  
Batter my heart, oh three-personed god  
This is your time, other is no more  
So be careful what you do  
This is the last day of the joyless smiles  
The swinging pendulum shall knock your heads off!