

Sanctity in Blasphemous Ruin

Vital Remains

Welcome to my dwellings of unholiness
Upheld, the blackest dreams... O' infernal bliss
Tabernacles pleased and continuance lies in
The innocents existence
Come!

Mighty Babalon, mother of Abominations
Grant me the flesh, grant me the fear
Grant me sanctity in ruin
Down through the bowels of unholiness
Upheld, the blackest deeds... O' infernal bliss
I am he who is malevolence, raping the weary so diminished
The Realization

'A sanctity in blasphemous ruin; a perversity enamored divine
Hallowed is my name, my crown of desires pierces the heavens
Lucifer! Coalesce and feed, may the angles of the first become
the substance of the third. This is my covenant, my legacy
for the one true god I hail to is me

Wrought in blood, writhing in your degredation
Gods? Saviors? Icons of humility

FEAR - FLESH - FATE

Thus spake Zarathustra

Defoliate the transluscent skin, once bethlehem,
and serve amongst the fallen as a temple of utter carnality
I am hunger, my will to power

FEAR - FLESH - FATE