

Behemoth

"Defiling Morality Ov Black God"

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Grant me profane kiss, oh Isis mother of all
Thy lips like morphine, teasing my slumbering heart
Release me, this cosmos is way too small
Come down on earth, evangelize

Ravishing muse abduct my spirit
And bury my will in spacious beyond
That human thought can never reach
Alight upon the earth and consecrate my engines of
life

And so I chant that triumph of might
Trampling kingdoms of conscience
I, the archangel of wrath with one word, the unholy
sword
I overmastered every image of god

I come in splendor and golden glory
Seeking war trophies and sacred spoils
To purify this heart of mine, to cast away rotten rood
Defile morality of the blind god

Defiling morality of black god

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