

## Hermetica

### "Lord Shall Be Revealed"

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I cleanse my body in the blood-red crystal sea  
Bestial amok lasts  
Pure soul, pale flesh, ice-cold breath

Altar prepared, whiteness clean, golden candlesticks  
Chalices in diamonds, the smell of incense  
Innocent souls, naive children  
Vulgar herd awaits salvation

I've sold my soul to the truth  
Life path winding, but free  
I let it flow in harmony  
With nature, my animal humanity.

Another bell tolls for the hour of coming  
Another chime of lies  
Odour of hypocrisy and false saints

The Lord is coming  
Lord of Hosts  
Black not heavenly  
Open thee soul

Figures dissolved by my eyesight  
Wax nobility  
Flour and water raised above  
Grape drink tastes like blood  
Shawls of mendacity  
White bread and flesh  
Hands folded in triangle  
Sign of the cross  
Sacrifice fulfilled.

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