

Thy Serpent

"Crushing Defeat Of The Triune Godhead"

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I am the broken heart of god, non-desirable child in the
masquerade of holy fuck.
Proclaimer of the grimmest infernal ontogeny,
So take a step forward into my bacchanal feast,
'cos now im your god.

I am...embodiment of Satan, incarnation of pain,
earthly unholy power.
Antidote against the religious dirt, and the fix in the
veins of divinity.

I am..the way..the saviour..all that you need for...a stone
on your grave.

Satanic praise-extreme way become inured to fell the
hellfire in it's rebellion desire.
There's nothing to stop the passion for Devil and for
the carnal sacrilege,
Which give birth to your child.

I didn't need you to baptize or pray, for me you were
dead forever..
You are dead forever.

Do you realize my reality, in it's blasphemy...pagan
cruelty.
When i look down on you, you fucking fuck, i feel sick
about your way,
How you sold your soul in overprice...for nothing.

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