

# Unveiled

## Marcus Printup

Isis, Ishtar, Hecate, Kali  
Isis, Ishtar, Hecate, Kali  
Isis, Ishtar, Hecate, Kali  
Isis, Ishtar, Hecate, come to me  
I'm sharpening my halo into forest horns  
I'm sanctifying pages in the protocols of war  
I've abolished your mythology and vanquished all your gods  
I liberated your women and eradicated your laws  
I put books in the temple to annihilate the lie  
I broke the bones of Kronos to restore what was mine  
Made of flame, made of mud, I'm the many, I'm the one  
All the children sing along  
Thank God for the atom bomb  
Thank God for the atom bomb  
Isis, Ishtar, Hecate, Kali  
I've got a splinter in my finger from carrying the cross  
I sleep on sheets of sulphur and dream of all we've lost  
I travel iron oceans, singing sinful songs  
To hypnotize and defy sex starved lonely gods

I'm the woman clothed with the sun, the moon beneath my feet  
I'm the silver spear of Athena, the tongue of Kali  
Made of flame, made of mud, I'm the many, I'm the one  
All the children sing along  
Thank God for the atom bomb  
Thank God for the atom bomb  
Demon, daughter, monster, whore  
Obey good little slave

Better behave and watch the words you say, ownership laws apply  
You can break my bones with jagged stones but I will never comply  
Impotent breeder, flaccid leader  
Earth and snakes, fires and quakes  
What once was lost will be replaced  
All that was, all that is, all that will ever be  
All that was, all that is, all that will ever be  
All that was, all that is, all that will ever be  
Shed the veil, shed the veil, shed the veil

Lyrics provided by  
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