

# Baphomet

## Dark Fortress

Born from shade  
And undead desire  
In the glade  
A secret fire  
Hidden from  
Time and sin  
Ardent gods  
Stir again  
Surge, Baphomet  
Graint me Anathema  
Purge me, Bephomet  
From worlds in denial  
Through demise  
And desecration  
In disguise  
Dwells the lord of ecstacy  
Defies the lie  
Of divine castration  
Claims his prize  
The awoken few's apostasy  
Intoxicate me with ambrosia  
Thawed on mother nature's  
Legs of lust  
Moist and spread  
Scythe of death  
Poised, agog  
If the Why  
Rears his head  
Let him die  
Like a dog  
Surge, Baphomet  
Graint me Anathema  
Purge me, Bephomet  
From worlds in denial  
Expectorate me into infinity  
I thirst for the obsidian venom  
of the boundless sea of apce  
"You summon me  
In childish play and insert time  
I am devoid of pain  
But I can take you there and  
Beyound, if this be your wish  
Come with me  
And I show you the glow of  
inverted stars  
Come with me  
And burn in the furnace  
of inverted vision  
Come with me  
And there will be no more me for

the you to follow  
Come with me  
I am in awe of the extent of your  
ignoranceCome with me...Since the dawn of guilt My path has changed  
Last of the Nephilim  
I have lingered in the  
seclusion of wood and fearUncaring for your woe  
For I am a god of pleaseure  
I will not shed a tear  
On your perished spirit  
When you return".

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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