The Thousand Plagues I Witness

Behemoth

One eyed old man I am
Yet I possess the knowledge of thousand sages
An unborn child I am
Though I have existed for billion years
The invisible army I am
Though the won battle still to come
The father of ambitious and dissapointed I am
Brother in sin and abasement
I was Judas in your dream
Who worshipped money above all
I was the roman warrior
Who wounded you and drank the divine blood
I was pilate on your trial
Who spat in your pale face
Each thorn was a sinful spell
Each nail the fulfillment of the revenge
For which I have been waiting for so many years
Hatred for thousand holy heads
And also that many daggers pointed at their visages
The fallen angels, mythical daemons
Thriumphant in their blasphemy
I am Gordon, my name is annihilation
Extremination
I am the thousand plagues and afflictions
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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