

Foetus God

Vader

Foetus god descends in silence
a bastard deity for us to believe
blasphemy of gen collage
in backward sombre involution
Foetus god abortion of the Diine
latent rape of wet, lewd womb
man-made myth to blunt in mind
the vilest offence of five senses
Undone miracles never to come
invalid rise of slave thought
the only light its dawn can shed
is from burnt wisdom and shimmering greed
Thine is not the Kingdom
no trace of strength I see
no Mercy to expect
a seed of claws upon your lips
As pure wit turns into effusions
we, snakes of Truth, ex and devour
gods manifested in twisted images
astrally hunted in shadow and soul
Sweet holy shiftless godsend meat
I bet you listen to this psalm of me
Sweet holy shiftless godsend meat
I bet you listen to this psalm of me
little by little, one by one
the thorns become the real crown
Thine is not the Kingdom
no trace of strength I see
no Mercy to expect
a seed of claws upon your lips

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

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