Messe Noire

Behemoth

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I believe in Satan
Who rend both heavens and earth
And in the Antichrist
His dearly misbegotten
The anguish ov our future
A Bastard spawned from lie
Born ov a harlot nun
Reign high in luxury
Aloft the kings ov manI use words sharp as a sword
To rake Saints 'shins bestrewn
Three days risen - the grand deceiver
I bless the world with ire and woeSo, can you hoard host like Zion's coin
Belie progeny ov your pain?
IHWH, thou sayeth unto me:
Thou, disrupter, imbalance my creations!
Hence I transfix in bliss ov flagellation
I burnt in rapture, wafted ash about...
Became the law above all laws
In asymmetry ov the hornsI cut loose the cord ov li(f)e
Depart celestial source
Rub mould in holy pages
Let woodworms eat the cross
I prayed I'd die in you O Lord
I pray you'd die in me...Who shall crucify the last prophets
And have them wilt on splintered stems?
Who shall churn hells across the earth
And reascend to seat himself...
At the left hand ov Satan
Be gaoler ov the living
...And ov the dead
As it was in the beginning
Now and shall ever be

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/