Masturbating the War God

Nile

Evil sick flames cast uncertain shadowsin the dimly lit Temple of Anhur as we count the dead and vanquished by hacking off their phalluses and piling the severed hands before the living stone image of God.
The shamed and humbled women of the subjugated kneel in hopeless Aquiescence as we grasp them by the hair and force them to serve our father Anhur.
Yea we impale them on the massive stone member of the Ithyphallic War God until the backs of their throats are torn out and their bowels are ripped apart.
One by one we force the female captives to serve the Ahati until the Gods legs are awash with blood and his phallus drips with red and black gore Un snem sheth tesher mekhsefu parthal m aba neth Anhur.
We lay our bloodstained weapons of Iron on the altar of Anhur and His Seed blesses us with strength to slay our enemies Like as unto Menthu we have become Ithyphallic.
The mighty Sekhmet is with us.

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