

# Masturbating the War God

## Nile

Evil sick flames cast uncertain shadows in 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 teshet 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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