Defiling Morality Ov Black God

Behemoth

Grant me profane kiss, oh Isis mother of all
Thy lips like morphine, teasing my slumbering heart
Release me, this cosmos is way too small
Come down on earth, evangelizeRavishing muse abduct my spirit
And bury my will in spacious beyond
That human thought can never reach
Alight upon the earth and consecrate my engines of lifeAnd so I chant that triumph of might
Trampling kingdoms of conscience
I, the archangel of wrath with one word, the unholy sword
I overmastered every image of godI come in splendor and golden glory
Seeking war trophies and sacred spoils
To purify this heart of mine, to cast away rotten rood
Defile morality of the blind godDefiling morality of black god

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