

## 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

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little by little, one by one  
the thorns become the real crown

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