

## Malfeitor

Watain

By the blessing of shunned Gods  
the cord of life was deformed, twisted into a noose  
to strangle the miscarriage of the I  
upon which he shall feast that was spawned  
by the semen of horror's fertile  
as his many limbs extend across the Abyss  
thirteen horns and a million tusks  
in a thousand jaws that breathe  
only to chew the chains that tie him to Assiah  
and titan is their strength

Metamorphosphordus malformation  
your's is the call I follow  
astride the wings of Death  
to the crossroads

Malfeitor, the master and servant in unity  
at one with the Abyss when in your possession I am  
against the blindness of men  
thine eyes have been granted immunity  
so that my sight be clear when wielding the Sword of the Damned

For I am begotten of the virgin whore  
as truth and torment, priest and warrior  
now behold as I pervert and destroy their law  
as the image of my philius moistens the labia of Shekinah  
for dark are the desires that dwell within my heart  
and the Devil is in my kiss

Yes he is

Malfeitor!  
in your possession I am  
twilight god of transformation  
at the crossroads we meet again  
I'll pace the path of madness with your banner held high  
to the death's head true  
yes, I am of my father the Devil and the lusts of my father I will do