

## My Fists Are Him

Watain

My fists are Him  
The raging divinitys  
As they reach  
And as they strangle  
My fists are Him  
Of flesh and of blood  
Carnal infernal  
In the soar throat of God

Cold seed  
Demon breed  
Lifeless might eternally  
My fists are Him  
The deeds of sin

He is the lightning that blindly strike  
Wherever man may walk  
Feasting on life's unsolved mystery  
Towards which all living walk chained  
And my fists are the vultures  
Their claws and their eyes  
My fists are Him  
Buried... in the cunt of Christ!

My hair is the snake crawling among you  
In deceitful venomous delight  
My heart is the hammer...  
Which shape is beyond your sight  
My fists crush the bones  
That blinds your eyes from shame  
For the ground of earth eroding  
Rests on the Devil's flames

Death dance  
Black trance  
The grip around your throat enhance  
My fists are Him  
As life turns dim