

Digital Goat Masque

Aborym

Unity of black souls,
Speech from talent
Shell the shadow slower,
Returns the avatar
Prepared for a long time,
Since the sinking began
The God hates the religion,
Satan hates the God
The meanings are going fast
As the time is passing by
No one can see the story
The source of knowledge is hidden.
Meditation on ecstasy
I worship the knowledge,
(behind) the digital goat masque
All are a part of the path which is
Shifting from life
To join the digital Goat
Forgotten aristocratics
Reborn by the black bible
Standing for the supreme joy
Of ecstatic ocean of the goat
Its not by the chosen blood,
Its not by the religion
It comes, it seeds inside,
It comes from deep inside
The haunting black spells,
Of them once become heard
The eternal joy and pleasure
Will be their final fair
Recreation comes true,
As the battle had been done
And when the orgasm is over
There is nothing, nothing left
Only the pure empty space,
Silence of all sounds
Surrounded by a dark industry
A forgotten sound factory