

The Age of Starlight Ends

Anaal Nathrakh

Shoulder to shoulder with the spirit which denies
Mephistopheles, be thou my god
Even if you only serve

Un-fucking-surprising, in a war to end all hope
Depose the guards
Tear down these walls which shelter us from the storm

A thousand cocks begin to crow
And yet, we still deny
A thousand lights begin to glow in the night
And yet, we blind our eyes
The age of starlight ends

In lockstep with the gourmands
Who'll lick your fat from their chins
If they're Mr. Creosote, we're not even a wafer-thin mint

It's just lipstick, fuckwit
Ashes will be all that we taste
Pucker up for your fucking pig
A great victory in Pyrrhus' name

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