

# At the Gates of Understanding

Azarath

Screams of blood,  
Morbid lust  
Stench of death  
In rotting tombs  
Floating shadows  
Born of fire  
Lead the devil's  
Hand of doom  
Paralyzed  
Dead and cold  
Soulless corpses  
Sent to hell  
Shattered bones,  
Broken hopes...  
Praise the world's fucking end!

Drink the sabbath's wine  
Angels chanting their last psalm  
Dancing on the graves I fall  
Into the trance of death

See the sacred whore  
Blessing all the abomination  
Fires of her filthy cunt  
Brightens the night

Bestial orgies  
Upon the altars.  
Sodomy,  
Blood and sperm.  
Bleeding count  
Dressed in red  
Rides the beast  
With seven heads.  
Drops of life  
Kiss the gold  
In the cup of fornication  
Inner self  
Sacrificed  
Body is rotting in decay

Spill the blood of saints  
In each corner of the earth  
Dazed by the power of small deaths  
I lost my path

Oh scarlet whore!  
Your love is my death  
Destroy my thoughts  
At one with all  
Oh the great sea!  
Let me understand

The wilderness of the spirit I must cross...  
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