

Sancta Dei Meretrix

Azarath

Unholy virgin!
absorb me into the depth of your whoredom
Dissolve my soul in the whirl of our madness
Stir strength on circles of Dervishes' bliss
Desecrate mundane laws and mob's low desires as I abate into night of Pan
by alchemical fire to fulfill our heresy
release the agony to infinity

Wholly whore!
I know how to whisper your cursed name
and keep the silence as I become the sphinx of Nox
let our egos become the slaves of the will
to serve this lust that dares to appear between blood brimming
mystical rose
the unholy grail and the cross
the wand, magick rood of innermost light

Through countless shapes continually at war
test the infinite mystery in the great dark sea

Omnia in duos
Duo in unum
Unus in nihil
Sancta dei
Meretrix!

Let the abysmal spark ignite the little death
create a fluid menstruum of possibility
let the mouth of the abyss convulse heretic's mind
let the spirit wriggle in the mist of sins... and scum

Don't bow down to any living person, any earthly laws
Worship all substance that lives and struggles evermore

Infixus sum
in materia profundum
Infixus sum
in limbo profundum
Sancta dei
Meretrix!

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