

Disinheritance

Behemoth

Tantrum, from which the New Man shall be formed
The orphaned blue blood ov the celestial
Who shuns the burdens ov them sainted whores
Shall manifest its splendors from barren soil

Behold his arrival, the Arcadian stray
Reeking refuse ov your tender age
Marches forth and inseminates
Thy ophidian conclave

What is liberty
But when the gods grow sick ov us?
What is mutiny
If not breaking off the shackles ov the gods?

Χαῖρε Ἑσπερε!
Χαῖρε Φῶσφορε!

Contemplating millennia past
I wandered through wastelands astray
In company ov that, larger than the gods
With animus that just won't wither away

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Χαῖρε Ἑσπερε!
Χαῖρε Φῶσφορε!

Inquisition in the name ov freedom
Decimation in the name ov democracy
Hidden daggers and poisoned wine
All in the name ov fraternity

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