

The Shit Ov God

Behemoth

Eat my flesh, drink my blood
I am the shit ov god

If you are the sun, I am Vantablack
You're the light ov the world, I thrive in the dark
You brighten the north, I rage down south
This heretic's homily I offer thee now

I for ingrate
E to eradicate
S for the scorn
U for useless
S for the shame
J for joyless
H to humiliate
S for thy son unloved
We are the shit ov god
We are the shit ov god

If you are prey, then I am the beast
You wave a white flag, I accept no defeat
They say you're almighty, an Illusion I quell
You serve up in Eden, I reign in hell

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If you are purity, I am born ov filth
You're exalted in faith, I am driven by will
If you are the rock, I am crushing tide
This sermon I wake from coma unto the light

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