

## Versvs Christvs

Behemoth

He, who is  
From another light  
He is the bellow  
Ov a shooting star

He who impels  
Frenzied storms to cease  
Behold, Qasidah  
For our lord Iblis

I've sworn to be a channeler ov thy rays  
I have succumbed like a moth to the flame  
For my legions demur to submit  
I am thy devotee, o lord in the abysmal pit

Sever the tongue  
Ov Cicero  
Gauge out  
Copernicus' eyes

Stone Shakespeare  
For the heresy ov his scrawl  
Undo the surge  
Mar the tide

Wingless  
With feet upon the horizon  
Let's rise at morn  
Herald the Sun  
Render unto Caeser  
The things that are Caesar's  
Deliver man all spoils ov the divine

Magnificamvs te  
Versvs Christvs  
Tibi deo satanae

Confuse, we shall live in tongues  
Devitalize the populist mandates  
O demagogues ov miserable worth  
No seed will bloom upon mother Earth

No grain will blossom in the daylight  
The Sun shall perish, turning cold  
And when the desert typhoon smother final gospel  
Rise up, thou wicked  
And blow the doomsday horn

Wingless  
With feet upon the horizon  
Let's rise at morning  
To herald the Sun

Gebt dem Kaiser  
Was des Kaisers ist  
Deliver man all spoils ov the divine

Magnificamvs te  
Versvs Christvs  
Regnamvs tibi lvcem ferre  
Tibi deo avrorae

He, once banished, forever shall return  
He, once fallen shall rise again  
And at the hour ov our death  
The infinite  
He shall remain

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