

Onwards. into insanity's embrace
Let us rush and dip our heads
in the stream of idolatry
Let us change the world's order.

Submerge into pleasure. pay our respects
To Hammurabi's code
Whether it's heart or reason.
come forth, and move the pedestals of conscience

The mouth of superstition shall be sawn
Shut by the threads of our will
Let them be pierced by the needles of our audacity

Destruction into creation
From the sainthood -- into the void and blasphemy,
heretic foundations of the new lives
Deflect the hells, yet not into heavens
Shall our thoughts sour
Thee shall love thyself
Like no one hath ever loved you

Thee shall reject thy fear of being damned and any thought of salvation
Thee shall throw yer feelings down the mountain slope.
(Ascend above it with thy head raised.)

Embrace the Heaven - Seal it up forever.

Let us flip the world, reverse the creation to see how it coils with fear
Leave kneeling behind as the relict of the old
Spread our arms to reach our heirloom
Without fear, without secrets. without any promises
Only the dust and nothingness shall remain

Disassembling the Seven Gates of Hell
Assembling them again across the gates of Eden

Let us remove the nails off our hands
And bang them right into our ears
Today every myth is our enemy
Let us rip off their tongues and offer them
To please the Desires
And every one of them shall be our muse and inspiration
The ethics of consciousness shall no longer hinder us
The Decalogue of desire and self-worship

Amor Sui