

Materialize

Gama Bomb

The seer sees all
Though her eyes are blind
Automatic writing says "Beware!"
Candle smoke drifts across your vision
The smell of death is heavy in the air
Sceptics scoff, but still they come to witness
Theatre of morbid fascination
Needles twitch, science is confounded
She beckons eerie apparitions

By the Goat! By Satan's beard!
The awful truth is what we hear
Turn the world! Damn your eyes!
Now it's time to materialise

Eyes that sweep the room
In search of living memory
But filled with otherworldly malice
The table rocks, from every mouth is pouring
Dire prognostications to the chalice
Bible black, veiled and slack
A puppet of the powers of the vortex
Held in place, the currents race
As pentagrams are burnt into your cortex

By the Goat! By Satan's beard!
The awful truth is what we hear
Turn the world! Damn your eyes!
Now it's time to

Manifest the evil ones
Shrieking now, we black the sun
Steal the night, pay the price
Now it's time to materialise

Gypsy queen
Bring us to the ritual
The widow's son is howling at the moon
Magick made flesh for something more ineffable
The end is nigh and that means very soon
Foul eruptions
Mass ejaculations
Of curses in a language long forgotten
Now we all disrobe in the lightning strobe
And writhe among the masses of the rotten

By the goat! By Satan's beard!
The awful truth is now and here
Dot the Ts! Cross your eyes!
Now it's time to

Flay your face! Play the whore!
Outer space beyond the door
Steal the night, pay the price
Now it's time to materialise