

A Veil Is Lifted

Leviathan

Flaming serpent of orbs
Fall unto the hands of this angel
Five hundred years tall
Unremoved of spirit
Flaming serpent of orbs
Five hundred years tall
Waiting certain and shorn
Within barren searches
Five hundred years tall
And unremoved of spirit

Dei Desertionem

Churning
Always growing
Churning

Always groaning
Roaming salacious and insatiable
Not destroyed by the glorious
Permitting most obscene tantra
Venenum Deus
How you knew the dusk
Ever
Divine courtesan

Dei Desertionem