

## Under the Name of Legion

Rotting Christ

I saw the full face of the menstrual hecate  
Four and forty virgins make the form of the gate  
It is the key inside me, it is the glyph of the vision  
To have a god within, under the name of legion

Love of night manifests infinitely eternally  
Love of darkness signifies the enlightened life eternally

Into the divine water, deviation fulfilled  
Wisdom is clear, all logic is killed  
By the ancient way I project my soul  
The task was given it is the death of all

My son has offered blood, his mother her tears  
Full of joy they mingle, to feed the fear  
Behold the moon is crowned, I raise thy sign  
For the lord destruction is always blind

By bliss of pain I move the spirit  
Into oblivion calls I will never hear it  
An ancient voice calling from the mouth of hell  
Beyond this passage there lies hole for my sell

I found him waiting in the name of dirt  
Illusion's face my weakness is his strength  
1000 daughters bind the runners of pain  
Oh be merciful magic with the corpse of my brain

His tongue is nailed with the spikes of Christ  
Divides the unity calls death for a life  
Laughs at the ground that keeps the realm gold  
Another still life for me to love for me to grow

[CHORUS]

Another life for me to love for me to grow in sadness  
It is the key inside me to have a good within in the name of madness