

XIII

Unanimated

Behold the pillars of elohim falling
Temples of light is crumbling
All creations torn apart
I cry but not in sadness nor fear but tears of joy
In their blood i bathe, falling into bliss
as darkness embrace
Glory - Victory
Rejoice as vultures feeding...
Glory - In death..
Feeding on their rotting corpse
Reborn!
Through the burning mouth of samael
Into the great burning darkness
Where the serpent slither in hunger
The winds of the night sings to me
As the great abyss opens and swallows me!
From the north - from the west
Come forth through the storms
From the south - the east
Of the ever-burning darkness
Glory - Victory
Lusting in the fumes
Glory - In death
The stench of your rotten corpse
The pillars of elohim falling
Temple of light is crumbling
All creations torn apart
Reborn!
Thought the burning mouth of samael
Into the great burning darkness
As the great abyss opens and swallows me!
From the North - from the west
From the south - from east
Of the ever-burning darkness
Glory - Victory
Lusting in the fumes
Glory - in Death
The stench of your rotten corpse

horned harlots of the night
in the endless fire we make love with thee
oh, bringer of the end
with wide open arms we greet thee
horned harlots of the night
into the endless fire we dance with thee
oh, bringer of the end with wide open arms we greet thee