

Tyrant of Death, Lucifer's Den

From the tongueless caverns of the earth
She gave birth to the one who gave death
And, by the glorious worth of my decent
This arm shall do it, or this life be spent...

With Cain I wander through shades of night
And never show your head by day or light
Lords, I protest, my soul is full of woe...

You've become the fulcrum of my will
Expect in the sensuous impact of flesh
There are no meanings...

You have awakened me into eternities
And I make everything beautiful into the grotesque
You shall suffer all ecstasies...
Honest... bloody... grotesque
Hail my return...

My will inspire
With secret sperm of subtle, free, creating fire
Mould [sic] my very flesh as yours, renew my birth
Merry as divine, flood the earth
A sacred slaughter, dissolve my rapture
Where to capture the soul of water

Ov supreme silence and unbarred extent
One sacrament was ours
One resurrection one descent
One incarnation one recurrent chord

Ov death-worms crawling on a corps [sic] afloat
The glimmer of my skin, the tune, the red throat
With life that takes its thirst
Only from things accursed

In the dawn's pearl-pure pavilion
With Cain I wander in caves of dragons
Ruby rose, heart of hell...