

# He Who Breeds Pestilence

Behemoth

Inflict the seed ov Even upon me  
The heritage ov Cain can't be undone  
'Tis my rejection! 'Tis my denial!  
That stirs with repulsive mortifications  
The attempted to deprive me  
From my odium ov chaos  
They threw my wretched body  
Into rivers ov purgatory  
For such is a consequence  
Ov my angelic nature  
Abortion ov god in my leprous womb

Soiled with the miasma ov the bleakest hemisphere  
The formless fires ov Amenti unfold  
Not nearly as frenzy as discordia that breeds within  
Not nearly as frenzy as disorder that I bring  
Universe in drained  
So is my heart...  
...This earth grew weary and dull  
Is it the renaissance ov my rigid existence?  
Is there a future for me beyond the stars?

I drink to desolation  
I drink to your demise  
Monarch ov neglected kingdom  
Oh great despiser ov life

Et credo in serpentem  
Misterium mysteriorum  
In nomen eius Baphomet

Hearken! My Ophities  
Consume the flesh and drink the blood  
Obtain communion with utmost disgrace  
Reject the benefits of eucharist  
Disdain the lie!  
Let your senses sharpen  
Let your eyes see in the boundless dark  
Resist not radiant light  
Be like comets slashing thru the vast skies  
Be like ravening wolves  
Unchaining hearts

Now drink to desolation  
Drink to god's demise  
Monarch of neglected kingdom  
Oh great despiser ov life

O leo et o serpens  
Qui perditor perdes  
Sis valens nobiscum