

# Daemonarch, Of A Thousand Young

I am with you and I die  
I will leave you and I will fight

Wrapped around a perfect ???  
The entity that you feast and worship  
The entity you cannot feel in disguise  
Lost cries in your ???

???  
Take my soul and my watcher  
Thousands of young  
Waiting for the revelation

And grow in me  
To bow the weapon  
As my nightmare  
Fire won't stop

Guilt is growing  
To bow no one  
And bow together  
For the new angel

Bow together  
For the new angel  
And bow to me  
By my will

Show me the light  
Of a thousand young  
All we're good for  
Supress it inside

Learn together  
To serve the dark aeon  
Lost forever  
As we fall

The great vagina of the worlds  
Holy Mary and all the children  
They lost their power  
Bow down to the spawn of the unkind

The raped vagina of this world  
Resists the sex of a thousand young  
Bloody angles I behold  
Angles' feathers mixed with blood

I am what I am  
And to the angles I speak  
Unto the only ones who know  
The only faces of the demon

By whose will  
This world has come so far?

Learn together  
To serve the dark aeon  
Lost forever  
As we fall