

Grand Belial's Key, Fecal Parturition

The yeasty froth of her pussy lips
Covered the body of the tenderhearted
Never could the 6-pointed star be trusted
Damnably heresies survive the epoch

The moisture built up between her legs
Gave welcome to the Satanachrist
Like veins, the nest of life was cut
The rainbow never appeareth above the throne

Fecal parturition, fecal parturition

Who breathes these ritual flames
Coughed up by the lungs of treachery?
Jesus combed his scarlet hair while
Cum dripped from his sacred asshole

He was then led into the common hall
But never didst the 9th hour arrive
Quench all the fiery darts of the wicked
"Hosanna to the Son of David", spoke pig

Who breathes these ritual flames
Coughed up by the lungs of treachery?

Fecal parturition, fecal parturition
"Hosanna to the Son of David", spoke pig