

# 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...