

# Vital Remains, Sanctity In Blasphemous Ruin

Welcome to my dwellings of unholiness  
Upheld, the blackest dreams... O' infernal bliss  
Tabernacles pleased and continuance lies in  
The innocents existence

Come!

Mighty Babalon, mother of Abominations

Grant me the flesh, grant me the fear

Grant me sanctity in ruin

Down through the bowels of unholiness

Upheld, the blackest deeds... O' infernal bliss

I am he who is malevolence, raping the weary so diminished

The Realization

"A sanctity in blasphemous ruin; a perversity enamored divine

Hallowed is my name, my crown of desires pierces the heavens

Lucifer! Coalesce and feed, may the angles of the first become

the substance of the third. This is my covenant, my legacy

for the one true god I hail to is me

Wrought in blood, writhing in your degradation

Gods? Saviors? Icons of humility

FEAR - FLESH - FATE

Thus spake Zarathustra

Defoliate the transluscent skin, once bethlehem,

and serve amongst the fallen as a temple of utter carnality

I am hunger, my will to power

FEAR - FLESH - FATE