Watain, Devil's Blood

Ageless, eternal in grace Behold the snake of temptation! Eyes gleaming with wisdom Tounges telling of truths inversed I have swallowed the hanged mans semen With necrophageous delight And let the Devil enter With all his might

And in unbearable shame, enlighted by your fathomless dark I kneel unto thee, father, i am opened Let your daggers pierce through and their poisonous grace be unleashed through these hungering veins The impurest of blood, the greatest of pains!!!

The Devils blood The curse of salvation The odious essence of His holy revelation It floats from the garden of eden In malevolent grace The Devil's blood Through the pentagram's maze

To open the gates to where deformations form To unearthly mysteries and fire From stigmatized wounds now the river of gnosis runs free In the glorious light of the five point star

Darkness, starlight in eyes The path reveals so clear now I drink my own blood yet the taste is not mine I behold my reflection yet noone stares back Driven by a lifeless hunger Must have it stilled Drop by drop, curse by curse Until all three cups are filled

This soul prayeth not for victory, but for loss This body kneeleth not in vain, but in blood These eyes seeth not nil, but truth These words are spoken not by me, but through

The Devils blood The curse of salvation The odious essence of His holy revelation From the tounges of the serpent Into chalices three The Devil's blood Runneth through me!