

Behemoth, Sabbath Mater

i am she who spits out the lusts
the root of sin derived from me
I am born of sacrilegious uterus
magna peccatrix

I am she who cast the adversaries out
I am the spawn of her vulva obsolete
libra nos blastfemia Madonna
magna hacate

with the sound of trumpets
with the pounding of demon drums
come forth within
come forth without

with the roaring thunders
with the blinding light
come to be exalted
come to be despised

for I am Aurora's son
with no beginning
with no decline
Sabbath, after dolorosa
a pregnancy of her lecherous cunt
love me orgasmically
fuck me ecstatically
genetrix meretric
I pledge my heart to thee
I bow down devotedly

with the sound of trumpets
with the pounding of demon drums
come forth within
come forth without

with the roaring thunders
with the blinding light
come to be exalted
come to be despised

blessed be the destroyer
for she's the creator
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