## Behemoth, Shemhamforash

consumed by tongues ov fire burning like Phlegethon holy gardens reduced to ash extinguishing light ov hope bringing the end ov the days words ov my gospel scattered sacrilegious scorn spat in pale creeds thin is the line between pure being and pure nothing my sole companion woe to Thee! at my command: let the blood ov the infants flood the streets ov Bethelehem! O ye ov little faith with ethics rotten in a moral cage dead meat thrown down to the worms to feed religious tumor corrupting marrow ov repugnant swirl at my command: let the blood ov the infants flood the streets ov Bethelehem! at my command: let the heads ov Samaritan pave my ways! Shemhamforash!!!