Behemoth, The Harlot Ov The Saints

Ho Ophios ho archaios
Ho Drakon ho megas
Ho en kai ho on kai
Ho zon tous aionas
Meta tou pneumatos sou
Ho Ophios ho archaios
Ho Drakon ho megas

Whore ov abominations
I invoke theel
The harlot ov the saints
The source of snake's lust
Descend! Enter!
In the great hall ov fire and ice
The rose! Bloom with merciless love

Ho Ophios ho archaios
Ho Drakon ho megas
Ho en kai ho on kai
Ho zon tous aionas
Meta tou pneumatos sou
Ho Ophios ho archaios
Ho Drakon ho megas

I hold you in my hands
Yet it is you who hurts me...
....Eternally
From the midnight hour
To the midday one
Together we're enduring
Bounded by spell
Reconciled with time
Thou art Alfa and Omega
Light ov West and light ov East
I, The Eye in The Triangle
Citizen ov Corinth
(And looked into the eyes ov Angel)
The slave ov thy might

The Lord is slain, let us lament
The Word made void, the Work is vain
Fullfiling their obscure event
Let us rejoice, the Lord is slain