

# Behemoth, The Satanist

I descended from the Mount Sinai  
Unleashed the splendour upon a scoundrel mob  
To shelter where no messianic light  
Drove one single ray into the pulp ov life  
O sweet Salome I beckon thee  
Bring forth thy heinous offering  
Without your love  
So incomplete  
Corrupt me with your dignity

I decompose in rapture ov hells  
Dissolve divide disintegrate  
I am yours  
In euphoria below

At faintest whim they would impale the sun  
And thus the sheep in me became the wolf in man  
I am the fly that flew forth from the ark  
My thoughts like insects  
Whoring wounds divine  
Been bored with cosmos my dear old foe  
This universe has never been enough  
Compelled to liberate the spring ov life  
When the levee breaks gush forth o' stream ov ice

I decompose in rapture ov hells  
Dissolve divide disintegrate  
I am yours  
In euphoria below

I cast my halo from perdition's clay  
Behold my bliss profane  
Born ov a lie  
Condemned to lurk  
Live in denial  
Yet coiled aflame...

I am the great rebellion  
Neath Milton's tomb I dwell  
An existence even sin would not pardon  
No guilt, no reason, saviour, or shame