

Behexen, My Stigmas Bleeding Black

Ave, salus infirmorum, miserere nobis!

The wounds of bleeding are opening
My stigmas bleeding black
Wounds from the five blades,
of the inverted star

The Devils black vomit
flowing from the wounds
The hammer of Satan
has struck me by its brute strength

Master! Guide my hands to your deeds
terrifying cruelties
for I am your spear
and I am your born

The sacred light of the Lucifer
Burns my skin in blisters
Boil my flesh in your hatred
Let your spirit live free in me

Black and stabbing rhains
from the pentagram to my limbs
through the wounds of devotion
towards the evil divinity