

# Intestine Baalism, Longing For Birth

Blood of pure virgins has been  
Emptied into a stone tur  
It is your amnio  
It creates new flesh  
The curse of the virgins  
Remaining in the blood  
Must taste most delicious for you  
Sleep deeply and discover what you are  
You had died and been reborn repeatedly  
Escaped from attacks by the gods innumerable times  
To heal the wounds we received in the ancient battle  
To attempt a war for vengeance  
This glorious moment  
Birth of the Lucifer  
Hypocrisy of holy ones has been unveiled  
The numbers of people longing for evil are growing  
Behaving brutally at the mercy of their instincts  
Venerating us, the Lucifer's kin  
This triumphant moment  
birth of the Lucifer  
Curse melted into the amnio  
The cries of agony begin  
The time is coming  
Frozen mind and dark curse  
Supreme evil and a symbol of night  
You lead the evil  
Saints are terrified and crying out  
"Six black wings"  
A wave of motion expands within the stone room  
The room is filled with a stench and miasma  
In the stone room in the different dimension  
A tremendous force field has been created  
The black sun is floating like a mirage  
The only god who bears the king