

Ninnghizhidda, Deny Thy Philosophy

Cast in the pit , under false morality

Asphyxiated by the christian creed

I call to thee , ERESHKIGAL , queen of darkness

Condemned , for seeing , through their web of lies

Oh Lord grant me in my depths , the purchase to dream

Self righteous priests cling to their hipocrisy

Mother of chaos , hear my forlorn call

Accept the gift my demons bring that I might pass the gate

Confront me now , ERESHKIGAL , confront me now with thee!!

Oh Lord grant me in my depths , the purchase to dream

Slaves of sanctomonious wretch , obey the true father of lies

Follow the way that leads , into false morality

Thou art dictator , icon of filth , enslaver

Our path unveils untold pleasures

Ever the praises of the faceless DOG

Your death will be my fame

My wisdom undefiled , the flesh shall prevail

The age has dawned , and time has come

To rise against the fools of christ , with hate and despise

In fervent visions and dreams I still see

The unholy communion , against the christian race

Crucify the lambs of christ , to crush their web of lies

Oh Lord grant me in my depths , the purchase to dream

I call to the , ERESHKIGAL , queen of darkness

Goddess of desire ,hear my forlorn call