

A time tailored after an ancient design  
With stellar formations positioned aright  
Mercilessly pound the hammers of Sin  
Forging into form the dusk on Adam's kin

In silvery streams the earth now bathes  
By their touch feathers change to scales

Unhallowed goddess, all nightmares at her feet  
A perfect sanctum for the master's seed  
Wet with divine lust, all lesser wants forsaken  
Herself she opens as the shadows awaken

Behold the beast, behold his queen  
Behold their pact of obscenity

Bow your heads down...  
To her, the anointed harlot  
To her who is forever lewd  
And to him, the venom of God  
To him that can't be subdued

In unison their psalms all ravens intone  
Across the dimensions this hymn now flows

And the Day of the Scythe is ushered in...

Exalt the beast, exalt his queen  
Exalt the one that completes the three

Raise your cups high...  
To her, the darkside's whore  
To her who is of the night  
And to him, the heart of blackness  
To him who begets the child

In their towers made of severed heads  
They are high enough to touch the moon  
As monoliths have now arisen  
The ones cast out from heaven!