

Whore Of Bethlehem

Archgoat

Filth spewing from my grain
Like locusts blackening the sky
They praise my excrement
They call him their saviour

Kings have served me
Drank their wine of Satan
The Tainted gift of Samael
I am the Whore of Bethlehem

THEIR HANDS HAVE FILCHED HER TEMPLE
MARBLE HAS CHANGED TO OBSIDIAN
THEY CALL HIM THE SON OF GOD
I CALL HIM THE SON OF 1000 MEN

Born from the flesh and blood
Result of Debauchery
Son of Sadomatic Arts
From depths of my whore's cu