And lie came out of the mass With the gift of the corpse Flies upon his crown FLESH Grotesque icons Gifted gilded rotten Hyperion Eternal life through flesh Receive Deceive Believe Hyperion Receive my flesh Narcofili sancti From the contaminated vial Narcofili sancti Suffer in offer the fire in shelter Narcofili sancti Seal my sins in sight of silence Narcofili sancti Slaughter sacrifice Homosexual sin The flesh of the damned The secret of god A human body turned the corpse of an angel Dismembered icons Revelation of god Judas made God again Glorification of vanities the fruit is rotten Tasting flesh fed by sin fed by horror Experiencing the dead reversed voices of god Whispering angels gapped by flesh stunned by anger Revering the obscene and absurd gift of life For my flesh is meat, indeed And my blood is drink, indeed Miracles in the desert are irrelevant Until the word was made flesh Full of grace and truth Foul embrace of dust Condemnation for those who refuse the flesh of the son Revelation to those who drink my contaminated blood You have no life in you Triangle to spiritis My words that I speak unto you They are spirit and life You have no life in you