

## Tenebrarum Oratorium (Andamento II/Erotic Compendyum)

Moonspell

Oh! Insinuant tongue of Lilith  
Oh! Virtuous latin Langsuyar  
Will you both drive me onto an Erudit Zenith?  
Will I take part in the lybidious dances of Nergal?  
I lust with thee. Pictures, fetishes of luxury!  
Does the incomparable beauty of Kali  
Still adorn this grey heart, my own  
Where the love of Lebasz  
Once shined Joy, now Sorrow...  
I lust with thee. These exquisite Icons of Impurity!  
As I undress you of Pagan beauty  
Who embrace my Sex with all your passion and strength  
The lost chimera of Virginity will be your true purity  
And thy Crownleyan erotic laws will rule at last!  
We, seekers can not deny...  
That the Temptation of Samael  
Is thy Erotic law of every Man  
And I will hesitate not to enter Hell  
Where this dioniosian fortune had ever dwell!  
Oh! Phallus of Satanachia, possess with me  
These cunted beings to their End  
Until the Sunset of their resistance fall  
Behind the flowers which adorn their head  
I lust with thee. Everlasting seekers of Animality.