Isis, ishtar, Hecate, kali

Isis, ishtar, Hecate, kali

Come to me...

I'm sharpening my halo
Into forest horns

I've sanctifying pages
In the protocols of war

I've abolished your mythology
& vaniquished all your gods

I've liberated your women
& cradicated your laws

I put books in the temple To annihilate the lie

I broke the bones of Kronos To restore what was mine

Made of flame
Made of mud
I'm the many
I'm the one

All the children sing along Thank god for the atom bomb

...thank god for the atom bomb

Isis, ishtar, Hecate, kali

I've got a splinter in my finger
From carrying the cross

I sleep on sheets of sulphur
& dream of all we've lost

I travel iron oceans Singing sinful songs

To hypnotise & defy Sex-starved lonely gods

I'm the woman clothed with the sun $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) ^{2}$ The moon beneath my feet

I'm the silver spear of athena
The tongue of kali

Made of flame
Made of mud
I'm the many
I'm the one

All the children sing along Thank god for the atom bomb

 \ldots thank god for the atom bomb

Demon
Daughter
Monster
Whore

Obey Good little slave

Better behave & watch the words you say Ownership laws apply You can break my bones with jagged stones But I will never comply

Impotent breeder
Flaccid leader

Earth & snakes Fires & quakes

What once was lost Will be replaced

All that was
All that is
All that will ever be

Shed the veil Shed the veil Unveiled