

# Of Moon, Blood, Dream, and Me

Vader

Inseminating the cunts of dozing whores  
Testing the fruits of forbidden bid  
Making their dreams the sperm-wet seas  
Not an incubi of your infantile knowledge  
Much more than you're to understand  
Much more than you will ever kill

Of moon, blood, dream and me...

Making the vaginas tense as the coldness touches  
To leave the female race satisfied 'til death  
Hurrying taste of the feel  
Of woman's lips clenched in sucking the juices  
From nephilim's beings, impatient as hell itself  
Really much more than you can understand

My children, of moon you are  
Rise to join at the night

With head down I penetrate their minds before I go too deep  
Sucking your lives from the chakras  
Defenseless in the nightly daze  
Only a few will feel my semen  
The freezing jewels as real as flesh  
My children of moon they are  
Will rise soon to join their father

Astral shapes with sin written into every more  
And with love to me, who gave them wombs  
Of women naked, in sleep too deep  
To sense their weight and breath on hair  
While the spectres sink between the legs  
Of belles dreaming their sickest dreams

My children of moon you are  
Join me!

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To leave the female race satisfied 'til death  
Hurrying taste of the feel  
Of woman's lips clenched in sucking the juices  
From nephilim's beings, impatient as hell itself  
Really much more than you can understand

My children of moon you are  
Rise to join your father  
Rise!  
You're children of me!