I see three peaks: one for Hell, one for heaven, one for Grand Mystery

In Hell three lakes: of burning tar, of vermin and of ice - all
 brimming with sinners
And Devils larger then Daemons with horns made of fire

Then I see heaven on the second mountain The city of gold and honey with saints... All joyful and towering in their glory

There I see two pious and innocent youths snatched suddenly From amidst their host by flying Devils and carried to Hell While Uzza, Uzza one of Four guardians of Egypt and angels pay no heed to this rape

The Aeons go past and the plagues get unleashed The city of good is under siege

Black Moses is my name And these are the visions From Egypt's guardian seraph...

The heaven is on fire and Salomon's magic nets give no protecti

St. Peter's shot and jesus with his brothers are slaughtered wi th no mercy

Their blood into dust without meaning of rebirth

And I see the gates to god tumbling down And him being dragged before Abaddon's gold throne Where the Grand Whore Barbelo's daughter wields a doubleedged axe

And I see the blade fall down upon the head of lord in heaven And Darkness falls upon the end of history While I drink the milk of the Black Goddess and cry over the mankind

Black Moses is my name...