

The Only Blood That Pours Is Yours

Xasthur

Fellated Satan
Screams congeal in clotted pearl
As He unfurls from aching hibernation

Stormbringer drums thunder to full Dis orchestra
As lighting streaks with fire
Black clouds that shroud the Earth
Whose cold breasts have held us in scar pillories
But now the Sun is loath to come
The crescent moon is freed...

Elated Satan
The scimitar slash to the undergash
Of Heaven too slight for penetration...