

## Satyric phallusbait daemonium - 1/2

Interprété par Gotherfall.

Midst earth and half hearted... dying

Once an empire of green chaos  
With a merging essence unfolded  
Turned to a land of desolation  
The creation of deconstruction...

«Dark Archangel; Unholy  
Thou adornst the cault  
Where matrix bled since genesis  
Such a cervix in agony  
With cerulean eyes I taste your acrid  
Carnal fluids eternally»

A profaned vulva by the will of a Jehovah  
Since the first lights, days subtly darken  
Into nothingness we progress  
To procreate successively

«To please thy hunger for flesh  
An unsexed beast raped, blind of greed  
Thou surrenderedest to baleful stretches  
With a phallusbait thou hast been fed  
On narrow valleys dew sprang  
Over tides while you sang  
A moonlike drew what had been spurred  
A vingin whore attireless»

O hearing the cold cries of the virgin's child  
An anthem for those who preached morality  
With self-narrated faerytales obsession overgrown  
On accursed journey to higher worlds, unknown

Silver clouds, below fragile tenderness  
Covering the whore  
And Satyric Phallusbait daemonium

«Toward thy splendor I nod  
Dressed with a sky sublime  
Unlicked aura polished with passion  
Bent to unhallowed sights horizons  
Frozen romance under snowflakes  
Chérissant ton visage blafard»

...euphemist passion revealed with a nectar of mine  
A nimbostratus carnival upon a sealed love  
Wished by a Faunus Lupercus

## Satyrical phallusbait daemonium - 2/2

For once, vulgarity applauded

Once an empire of green chaos  
With a merging essence unfolded  
Turned to a land of desolation  
The creation of deconstruction...

«Dark Archangel; Unholy  
Thou adornst the cauld  
Where matrix bled since genesis  
Such a cervix in agony  
With cerulean eyes I taste your acrid  
Carnal fluids eternally»  
Until my dust becomes darker  
The progenies of man - the greatest plague

A profaned vulva by the will of Jehovah

To become the great ruler of fallen souls

«Toward thy splendor I nod  
Dressed with a sky sublime  
Unlicked aura polished with passion  
Bent to the sights of unhallowed horizons»

«You land of mine, persecuted by man, shall punish us all by an Iron hand - Armageddon...»