

# Behemoth, The Harlot Ov The Saints

Ho Ophios ho archaios  
Ho Drakon ho megas  
Ho en kai ho on kai  
Ho zon tous aionas  
Meta tou pneumatou sou  
Ho Ophios ho archaios  
Ho Drakon ho megas

Whore ov abominations  
I invoke thee!  
The harlot ov the saints  
The source of snake's lust  
Descend! Enter!  
In the great hall ov fire and ice  
The rose! Bloom with merciless love

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I hold you in my hands  
Yet it is you who hurts me...  
...Eternally  
From the midnight hour  
To the midday one  
Together we're enduring  
Bounded by spell  
Reconciled with time  
Thou art Alfa and Omega  
Light ov West and light ov East  
I, The Eye in The Triangle  
Citizen ov Corinth  
(And looked into the eyes ov Angel)  
The slave ov thy might

The Lord is slain, let us lament  
The Word made void, the Work is vain  
Fullfilling their obscure event  
Let us rejoice, the Lord is slain