

Tyrant of Death, Ascendancy

Marching the funeral ov God
I call upon Cains ov this world
Walk with me I'll lead the way
Ascend... in sectarian rapture

I breathe life into the sterile universe
Eden's imbecile perimeter
My body a bloody-ruby radiant
With every curse I bless the nonentity
And spice with sorrow the dull soul of sense
With love and knowledge drove out innocence
The key ov joy is disobedience...

Thrill me with lissome lust ov light
Come careering out ov the night
Jezebel come to me...
With a milk-white ass come over the sea
With Apollo in bridal dress
And wash your thigh, beautiful goddess

Over the hill, drums low muttering
And trumpets sounding shrill
Blow them Gabriel
Come with flute, come with pipe
And thrust the sword in the heart ov God

Free yourself ov galling fetter
All devourer, all begetter
Give me the sign ov the open Eye

I rave, I rape, I rip and rend
Everlasting, world without end
Manikin, maiden, maenad, woman
In the might ov Pan

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