

HYMN TO SATAN

I ADORE Thee, King of Evil,
By the body Thou hast fashioned
In the likeness of a devil.
By its purity impassioned
I adore Thee, King of Evil!

I adore Thee, Lord of Malice,
By the soul that Thou hast moulded
Lovely as a lily-chalice
To the sombre sun unfolded.
I adore Thee, Lord of Malice!

By its thirst, the cruel craving
For things infinite, unheard-of,
Dreams devouring and depraving,
Songs no God may guess a word of,
Songs of crime and songs of craving—

By the drear eyes of the devil
Bleak and sterile as they glitter
I adore Thee, King of Evil,
With these lips, as dry and bitter
As the drear eyes of the devil!

I adore Thee, I invoke Thee,
I abase myself before Thee,
By the spells that once awoke thee
Lust of Chaos I adore Thee,
I adore Thee, I invoke Thee!