

# Gift for Satan, 23rd of December

HP Hooded Cobra 666  
December 23

Today is the day,  
Of the Mightiest Father,  
Whose creation is manifold and vision is True,  
Whose hands can destroy everything,  
Then build everything,  
Then set the world to chaos again and again  
Creating for ever and ever.

He who takes the scarred hearts of people,  
Re sparking the life in them,  
For you I shall live and for you I shall die,  
For, You, you gave me the life required,  
The guidance, the Truth.

Who holds more flowers in his hands,  
Whose tears are more precious than yours,  
Who loves his own as you do,  
Then who gives so sorely justice to the unclean?

You, Satan, you.  
I ask for your Guidance,  
Forgiveness,  
Providence,  
Thy Knowledge,  
A key in your Kingdom of the Soul.

Father, make me a valid piece of yourself.  
If I am mistaken forget me,  
If I am right guide me on,  
To the mightiest of Kingdoms,  
The Kingdom of your Soul.

For my Soul has longed for the calling of yours,  
My lungs filled with manifold air,  
My voice about to explode,  
Like the Birth of a Star, screaming:  
"SATAN, MAY YOUR NAME BE THE MOST  
EXALTED, I WILL MAKE THEM ALL COME BACK TO  
YOU, THEY SHALL NEVER FORGET YOU,  
FATHER, FOR YOU RUN IN THEIR BLOOD!!!"

To Hail You is to Hail the Truth.  
Guide us on, Father.

HAIL SATAN!!!!

HAPPY 23RD OF DECEMBER!!!

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