

## 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 the  
Lust of Chaos I adore Thee,  
I adore Thee, I invoke Thee !