

Argentum "Pax Horiendi"

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...Mortuum istum componi corpore, spūritu et anima,
eumque natura elementorum omnium et obscuritatem
assumisse... egosum qam sum de stirpe
diabolica pro liberatione et dissoultione generis
humani peccato captivati ex transgressione adae,
naturam...

we saw in it all the art of dread
splendid procession of grieve
gloam the blank wet without
a grimy kind of dream, we could imagine ourselves
throwing infinitive breavement, if I deserve to die...
I'll die dejected

...In pax moriendi

...non prius conatus misericordia allis commovere
quam

misericordia sum ipse captus, per ignaviam magno
metu

novis opus est timor mortis... anima mortuus est
secretus

iignis nostrae philosophiae, oleum nostrum nostra
opus

macabra, sphaera quam tenebrarum vocamus,
transmutemini...

mother of all miserables, take my deplored soul
deflesh the ephemeral body, collect the bones and
limbs

put an end to my penury, mater misericordiae
the ether of somber divinity, nostra gloria est.

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