

## Elend "Userpens"

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Et voici que le pÃ©riple s'acÃ©ve.  
J'ai tentÃ© de circonscrire le monde, mais le voilÃ©  
perdu dans sa course.  
La terre est rouge sang, le ciel rouge sang, la mer  
rouge sang.  
L'Omphale hurle de tÃ©nÃ©bres.  
Les vautours gÃ©ants rÃ©gnent dÃ©ormais sans  
partage.  
Onde de sang, vent ardent: l'Omphale hurle de  
tÃ©nÃ©bres.  
Alors viens, viens car tel est ton royaume.

Viens... Viens...

[English translation:]

And here the journey ends.  
I have tried to circumscribe the world, but it is lost in it's  
course.  
The soil is bloodred, the sky bloodred, the sea  
bloodred.  
The Omphalos screams of darkness.  
From now on the giant vultures will reign without mercy.  
Wave of blood, burning wind: the Omphalos screams  
of darkness.  
So come - come, for such is your kingdom.  
Come... Come...

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