

Inner Shrine

"The Inner Shrine"

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Portae Templi pandunt
Magnum cum splendore et potentia,
Vis exit ex animo
Gloriae alta virtus

Corruptio ex malo fugit
Non Velum verecundiae I am est,
Nudus contra nostra foeditate
A fronte luce pauper.

"Our mortal nature is dying
Burnt in the light's gentle embrace
Our flesh a empty veil of what has been

The stars are cradle of our newborn life
Red suns heat the soul in my heart
Pale moons are lost forever

No more nocturnal worlds will entangle
Lover's souls in a dark embrace of mortality"

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Magnum cum splendore et potentia,
Vis exit ex animo
Gloriae alta virtus

Corruptio ex malo fugit
Non Velum verecundiae I am est...

Humana laetitia deleta
Dolor nom I am
Taetra Mors hominem non manent
Umbra vitae pallida
Amor amissus vanus
Novi Amoris amantur Omnia

Portae Templi cladunt
Novae vi accensae
Fatum cedit locum
Novis Natis

