

## Marduk

# "La Grande Danse Macabre"

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This ghastly skeleton, bone bare on ghostly nag  
Gallops through space  
No spurs, no whips  
And yet his steed pants towards apocalyps  
Nostrils a-snort in epeleptic fit  
Headlong they rush, athwart the infinite  
With rash and trampling hoof  
The cavalier, his flashing sword aflame  
Glashes - now here, now there

Amongst the nameless slaughtered horde  
Then goes inspecting like some manor-lord  
The charnel ground, chill and unbound where  
Under a bleak suns pallid leaden glare  
Histories great sepulchered masses lie  
From the ages near  
And the ages long gone by

Death can on both black and white horses ride  
Across the threshold of infinity he you guide  
Death can step along smiling within the dance  
And as a pawn in a game of chess you stand no chance  
Death can also beat a drum  
He drums hard and he drums soft  
The time has come for you to leave the mortal croft  
All your dreams he beats into dust  
Die, die, die you must

I svangen latta i dansens ringar  
I stigen yra i nojets lag  
Och myrten blommar och lyran klingar  
Men over troskeln stiger jag  
D5 stannar dansen  
D5 sankas ljuden  
D5 vissnar kransen  
D5 bleknar bruden

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