

Deathrow

"Wings Of Predation"

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Two glances overwhelmed with woes
Reflecting the echoes of a fall upon a bed of rocks
Such a hideous clamour
An agony that stained the azure
The light of the world
And the wretched olive tree
Stars receded with shaking grace
Degraded holy essence, the third hypostasis
Unaltered holy essence, the third hypostasis
De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine

It is a dreadful thing to fall into the hands of the living
God!
Take heed therefore unto yourselves
Wherefore hidest thou thy face
In such a vain move of treason?
Rest assured
No veil in this autumnal would could conceal (neither
protect)
From the shadows of the deathless Sun
The worm is spread under thee

Et tous les belements de l'agneau vibrent ainsi dans la
fosse
?pouvantable sans qu'il soit possible de supposer une
seul
Plainte exhal?e par le Fils de l'Homme qui ne retentisse
pas
Identiquement dans le impossibles exils ou s'accroupit
le
Consalateur...

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