

Moonspell

"Tenebrarum Oratorium (andamento I Erudit Compendy)"

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The Majestic horns of Baphomet
are indeed our occult banners proudly up in the air!
The androgynous light of Lucifer
is our noble passion, most dear and rare!

Oh! Faustian spirit of conquest
May be thy allied in this infimious battle
Against the Arauts of Desrespect
Those who step with muddy feet
the sapient inscriptions of our cradle.

To our strengthening I proudly confess:

I worship thee, for they are my weapons to hurt god.

Oh! Great wings of Beelzebuth
Will you honour me and lay the head
of a son of Caym, in the soft sands of Manitou
Where I'll sleep under this neophyte Sky of Anxiety.

For the dawn of Knowledge has a Southern Sign
Delfos will once again desveil its light
And those with eyes will drink this precious wine
But for the blind, Ignorance shall be the only sight!

To our strengthening I will re-affirm:

I worship thee. They are my Shield.
And their message I shall reveal.

Because: "Quod sciptum, Scripsi!"

And this Southern blend of esoteric sapience
This sensual Mediterranean Philosophy
Will be the only and holy science
And these lines both dream and prophecy!

"Ecce Homo!" - Those you'll call the Wise
Who will destroy this pitiful hole of common
sense of disrespect for the true occult devise
Those who from, the lambs, shall feel

the sharpened spears of Intelligence!

I worship thee. "Quod scriptum, Scripsi!"

I worship thee. "Consummatum est!"

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