

Miscreant

"Brotherhood Of The Morning Star"

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The grey ground is burnt by the sun
Dried by winds.
It waits for own the dark night
Illuminate by Fullmoon.
High mountains
And dense forest
Protect the valley
Of infernal fear.
There was occurring great mystery
Of the black Brotherhood
In honor mighty power
Of the morning star.
The Brotherhood is men with godless spirit.
They transferred across mountainous
Domain of sorrowful destruction,
They passages across field of hate
In the chariot of endurance.
They will move through the forest of love

On fruitless soil,
They will stop at the empty coast,
They will reach the ocean of highest aim.
The Brotherhood is men with godless spirit.
They are holding the cross of light
Let Angel of the Morning Star
Obey power of Pentagramm
When listened to the great
Prayer of confession
Lucif,
Oro te et appar e rosto;
Aspera oro te pro te ero.
Lucif,
Ter oro te reparo opes,
Ter oro te, opera praesto.
The Brotherhood is men with godless spirit,
They are holding the cross of light.

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