

## **Necromantia**

### **"Les Litanies De Satan"**

Visit "[Les Litanies De Satan](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

NOTE> These are the actual lyrics to the song "Les Litanies De Satan".

NOTE> The lines between brackets are only whispered, not spoken or sung

NOTE> outloud.

O thou, of Angels loveliest, most wise,  
O God betrayed by fate, deprived of praise,  
(O Prince of exile, who was dispossessed,  
Who ever rises stronger when oppressed,)  
O thou who knowest all, Hell's sovereign,  
Known healer of mankind's afflictions,  
(Thou who the lepers and pariahs doomed)  
Show out of love the Paradise to come,  
(Thou who in Death, your mistress old and strong,)  
Breeds Hope - delightful aberration!  
(Thou who dost give the outlaw the proud glance)  
Which damns the crowd who watch his sufferance,  
Thou whose clear eye knows (the deep sepulchres)  
(Where multitudes of metals lie interred,)  
Thou who by magic softens the old bones  
(Ofloitering drinks by horses trampled down,)  
Thou who, consoling frail mankind in pain,  
(Taught us to make our guns and gun-cotton,)  
(Thou who put into women's) hearts and eyes  
The cult of wounds, the love of poverty,  
Father to those whom in his sombre wrath  
God drove from his Paradise on earth,  
Thou who didst set thy mark, (accomplice skilled,)  
(Staff of the exile and discoverer,)  
To thee, o Satan, glory be, and praise,  
In Heaven, once thy kingdom, the abyss  
Of Hell, where now, thou dreamest silently!  
Grant that my soul, one day, beneath the Tree  
Of Knowledge, may rest near thee  
Show out of love the Paradise to come,  
(Thou who in Death, your mistress old and strong,  
Breeds Hope - delightful aberration!)  
Thou who dost give the outlaw the proud glance  
Which damns the crowd who watch his sufferance,  
To thee, o Satan  
To thee, o Satan  
To thee, o Satan

To thee, o Satan  
Father to those whom in his sombre wrath  
God drove from his Paradise on earth,  
Thou who didst set thy mark, (accomplice skilled,)  
(Staff of the exile and discoverer,)  
To thee, o Satan  
Thou who didst set thy mark, accomplice skilled,  
Upon the heart of Croesus harsh and vile,  
Staff of the exile and discoverer,  
Confessor of condemned conspirator,  
Thou who dost know where greedy earth enfolds  
Satan, have mercy on my long distress!  
To thee, o Satan, glory be, and praise,  
In Heaven, once thy kingdom, the abyss  
Of Hell, where now, thou dreamest silently!  
Grant that my soul, one day, beneath the Tree  
Of Knowledge, may rest near thee,  
Like a new Temple, its wide branches spread!

Visit [Necromantia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.