

Mayhem, Deysteriis Dom Sathanas

Welcome !

To the elder ruins again

The wind whispers beside the deep forest

Darkness will show us the way

"Heic noenum pax"

Here is no peace

The sky has darkened thirteen as

we are collected woeful around a book

made of human flesh

"De grandaevus antiquus malum tristis

arcanas mysteria scriptum"

The books bloodwritten pages open

"Invoco crenus domini de daemonium"

We follow with our white eyes The ceremonial proceeding

"Heic noenum pax" Bring us the goat

"Rex sacrificulus mortifer"

In the circle of stone coffins

We are standing with our black robes on

holding the bowl with unholy water

"Psychomantum et precr exito annos major"

"Ferus netandus sacerdos magus. Mortem animalium"