

# Ofermod, Death Cantata

...And into the corners of what is known and in order  
You shall carry my voice  
To awaken the Watery Serpent of Chaos  
To swallow this world  
For I am Death...

Disturbed in it's holy peace  
Life taken from Death  
Blood that is stirred in to butter  
An image turned hostile  
Shatter this mirror from which it mocks Thee

Misgrown diversity  
Flaunting perversity  
Vain existance where existance is Naught

Godless adverity  
Broken Unity  
Dividing the None into One  
And the One into countless numbers

Slay them...

A countenance deformed, the grinning enemy  
Waiting but to die  
The None wants you back  
For you are of me, and I am Death...

Aeons in perpetual rape and lament  
Receive my deliverance  
Welcome my redemption  
For I am joy, I am Death...

Join me... Die!