

# Triptykon, Demon Pact

Mountains shall move and streams return to their wells  
These hands no longer grasp the power they once held  
This ground is soiled by those before me and their lies  
I dare not look up for on me I feel their eyes  
On a pyre of envy  
They'll incinerate my bones  
Corrupted minds shan't flourish  
By clemency alone  
My mind shall give way if my body has no rest  
Mother of angels and of devils at her breast  
Leviathan, Baalberith, Elimi and Gressil  
So white is your skin that seraphs you could be  
This ground is soiled by those before me and their lies  
I dare not look up for on me I feel their eyes  
Adora deum tuum, creatorem tuum  
My lord redeemer  
I shall deny you entry into my mind