

Aborym, Roma Divina Urbs

Standing near the great river
The italic Goddess of Death will press
The white father will be taken and imprisoned
Castle and palace will burn
The reign will last six thousand years
Then it will be destroyed
Two thousands years were vain, two thousands years were law
And two thousands will be malignant
Roma Divina Urbs - you'll be the light for us
Roma Divina Urbs - your sign we always await
Here we'll receive the king-destroyer, the Antichrist
Satan will free from stumps, 'cause one thousand years were completed
In your vales we'll raise the throne, to your honour we'll fight
Moist with myrtles, laurels and big beeches you will rise again
Roma Divina Urbs - cage of the hateful bird
Roma Divina Urbs - den of every impure spirits
You are the Hunger - brought by the starvings
We are the devourers - and mean is our presence
You are the naked death - soaked in the huma