

# 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