

# Anaal Nathrakh, De Mysteriis Dom. Sathanas (Ma

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 Grandae Vus Antiquus Mulum Tristis

Arcanas Mysteria Scriptum

The books blood written pages open

Invoco Crentus Domini De Daemonium

We follow with our white eyes

The ceremonial proceeding

Heic Noenum Pax, Bring us the goat

Rex Sacriticulus Mortifer

In the circle of stone coffins

We are standing with our black robes on

Holding the bowl with unholy water

Psychomantum Et Preer Exito Annos Major

Ferus Netandus Sacerdos Magus Mortem Animalium