

# Anorexia Nervosa, Tragedia Dekadencia

(Lyrics : RMS Hreidmarr / June 1999)

Je suis celui que tu ecoutais dans l'ombre de minuit  
lui dont la pensee chuchotait a ton ame  
lui dont tu devinait vaguement la tristesse  
lui dont tu voyais l'image en songe  
Celui dont le regard tue l'espoir  
Celui que personne n'aime  
Le fleau de mes esclaves terrestres  
Le Roy de la connaissance et de la Liberte  
L'ennemi des Cieux  
Le Mal de la Nature

(Voila ce que vous avez fait de moi)

Evil I am not  
...Just ordinary hate  
You'll never understand  
Let me leave this room

You will lose this wager, my lord  
Whoreson, you are not me  
I'm just like the others

A pit of bloted ground for to be made  
For such a guest is meet  
What kind of thing is more common ?  
What think you on't ?

I'm as the indifferent children of the earth  
As my heritage, a thousand humans died within my hand  
A thousand lives, God offered me  
The sublime hatred which fills my heart...  
I'm God's anger and nothing more

Dominus Vobiscum  
Et cum spiritu tuo

But age with his stealing steps  
Hath clawed me in his clutch  
And hath shipped me intil the land  
As if I had never been such

Thou pray'st not well  
For the love of God, forbear me !  
You'll never understand  
The devouring fire which burns in me

Let me leave this room  
You will lose this wager my lord  
Whoreson, you are not me  
I'm just like all the others  
The bastards you can't touch

Dominus Vobiscum  
Et cum spiritu tuo  
Per omnia saecula saeculorum

I'm as the indifferent children of the earth  
A thousand humans died within my hand  
A thousand lives, God offered me  
As my heritage

Divine gift is...

The sublime hatred which fills my heart

Iudica me, Deus  
Et discerne causam meam de gente non sancta  
Ab homine iniquo et doloroso erue me

But age with his stealing steps  
Hath clawed me in his clutch  
And hath shipped me intil the land  
As if I had never been such

Thou pray'st not well  
For the love of God, forbear me !  
You'll never understand  
The devouring fire which makes me live

Je ne suis plus que tenebres et vengeance  
Je veux vous voir decrepir, pourrir comme les insectes repugnants  
Que vous etes tous les uns comme les autres  
Dans un abime de merde grouillante  
Vous n'etes que des immondices, des larves rampantes

But age with his stealing steps  
Hath clawed me in his clutch  
And hath shipped me intil the land  
As if I had never been such

Thou pray'st not well  
For the love of God, forbear me !  
You'll never understand  
The devouring fire which makes me f\*\*king live