

Blood Axis, Lord Of Ages

Fertile earth Pallas who procreates everything
Rock-bound spring that fed the twin brothers with nectar
This young bull that he carried on his shoulders
According to his ways - and I have received it
I have borne on my shoulders the greatest things of the gods
Sweet are the livers of the birds but care reigns over
He who is piously reborn and created by sweet things
You must conduct the right through clouded times - together
And here, as the first the ram runs exactly on his course
And you saved us after having shed the eternal blood
Accept oh holy Father
Accept the incense-burning lions
Through whom we offer the incense
Through whom we ourselves are consumed

And hail to the lions
For many a new years
Hail to the lions
For many a new years
Hail to the lions!

Mithras, god of the Morning - our trumpets waken the world
Rome is above the nations, but Thou art over all

Now as the names are answered and the guards are marched away
Mithras, also a soldier, give us strength for the day!

Mithras, god of the Noontide - the heather swims in the heat
Our helmets scorch our foreheads, our sandals burn our feet
Now in the ungirt hour, now as we blink and drowse
Mithras, also a soldier, keep us true to our vows!

Mithras, Lord of Ages, below You we march!
Invincible Sun, the flame of Life, You dwell within our hearts

Mithras, god of the Sunset - low on the western main
Thou descending immortal, immortals arise again
Now as the watch has ended, now as the wine is drawn
Mithras, also a soldier, keep us pure till the dawn!

Mithras, lord of the Midnight - here where the great bull dies
Look on Thy children in darkness, oh take our sacrifice
Many roads Thou hast fashioned, all of them lead to the light
Mithras, also a soldier, teach us to die aright!

Mithras, Lord of Ages, below You we march!
Invincible Sun, the flame of Life, You dwell within our hearts

Mithras, Lord of Ages, below You we march!
Unconquerable Sun, the flame of Life, You dwell within our hearts