

# Dies Irae, Lion Of Knowledge

Transforming into Mobed  
For pleasure of mind, body and soul  
For all gods  
You'll see the light  
Shapeless fire of knowledge which  
Whirl and clamour again and again

Standing on the shoulders  
Horseback painted in gold  
The child wielding the bow  
Shod in flames

So let's rise our hands  
And free our minds  
So let's plunge into nihil, into Nuit  
Where children of sun and moon  
Shine upon our earthly consciousness

Evil against good  
Aryman versus Ahura  
Soul united with Daina  
All parts swimming across macrocosm  
Decomposition of our being  
Into different dimensions