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