

# Funeral Mist, Breathing Wounds

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domine

Appear! O catastrophe god  
For thee only shall I breathe again  
Thou beast and angel, intimate foe of all  
Forgive me not for I have sinned

Angel of adversity, burden of the world  
For thee only shall I drink from myself  
Thou pride and anger, demon and god  
Forgive me not for I am life... Dirt!

Cleanse me now, bind the flesh,  
so that I can receive thy punishment with dignity, with dignity  
Make use of me! Make use of this flame,  
so that I can receive thy ineffable splendour with dignity, with dignity

Breathing wounds  
Living worship

Observe! O catastrophe god  
For thee only shall I spare this flesh  
Infected tongue of the faceless  
Forgive my judge, for he is clean

Anti-soul, anti-soul  
Receiver's sight reversed and reborn  
Anti-flesh, anti-flesh

Imbue me now, let the spirit take form,  
so that I can receive thy punishment with dignity, with dignity  
Make use of me! Make use of this flame,  
so that I can receive thy ineffable splendour with dignity, with dignity