

# Madder Mortem, Breaker Of Worlds

This is where forever opens  
This is where all flesh is grass  
This the mask and this the virgin  
This is where it falls apart

Holy mother, triple goddess  
Dream and death through blood evoke  
Through your womb we bleed and burn and now:  
Rise again

Breaker of worlds

So the seed is sown to reap  
and so the blood is sweet anew  
So intone the word not spoken  
Now the time to break the truce

Ah! And the world splits apart  
and the essence flows free  
And whatever she gives  
I am ready to take

For the keeper of the crossroads is the keeper of the keys;  
the one who stirs your silent dreams, the one who wakes the fear  
As she stands before you at the lake to lead you to the shore,  
she's the one who is the breaker, she's the one who waits no more

Breaker of worlds