

# Marduk, Memento Mori

Come and revel  
Jubilate

Come, rejoice in the wedding of decay  
In the gospel of the worm  
And the promise of the grave  
Come and rejoice, come and sing  
To the one rightful king  
Come and lay bare your breath  
For his name is Death

Memento mori

Blood from the nose  
From the cross  
From the mound  
Celebrating  
That your one birth-right is a hole in the ground

Memento mori  
Memento mori  
Memento mori

Seize the pale  
Carpe mortem  
Dead hue!  
Carpe diem  
Seize the grave  
And now  
Carpe fuck you

Mori  
Mori

Come, behold  
Both hands point to old  
Every minute is a viper  
Every second is a toad  
Every cross, every stone  
Is a sure horoscope  
Every coffin, every urn  
A beacon of hope

Memento mori