

Naer Mataron, The Life And Death Of Europa: Pa

TAAOROA, father of all Gods
Through the eternity of time
You sit inside a seashell in Skotos Aenaon
Without stars, without land, without sky
Everything is an impervious darkness

A conception brought the idea and originated growth
From growth the thought, from thought the memory
From memory the consciousness: the desires
Knowledge become fertile and produces (the) night!

SKOTOS AENAON, now God RU is being born
Cosmogonia, a breath in the void space
666, IAPETE, father of the fifth rage

Put your sperm in the womb of a warrior woman
EOSFORE, transport the festive news!

Today is being born the ovERMAN
The architect will tremble the creator (TAAOROA)
Knowledge is in the hands of PROMETHEUS

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