

Ofermod, Myst

Mystrion ts anomias
Cursed to wander with eternal wounds
Open for the beast to enter
And to possess...

A desolate riddle of self-destruction
A sip from the Devils wine
An eager wish to recieve and to enter...
The punishment, the reward!

The splendor of the horns
That rape a thousand forevers...
Is the light of compelled redemption
Eternal sorrow... the blessing of Satan...

Fulfillment in self-torture
Glorious delight in rivers of blood
...is the key to summon His presence
Evil... Scars of ancient ofermode...

To enter the principle of orderless evil
The divine mystery reversed...
Oh, this discipline of a spirit in pain
By the constant touch...

Mystrion Ts Anomias...
Unholy enemy of Christ...
Forever present... forever hungry!