

# Opera IX, Maleventum

It's the night of shabat The plenilune feast  
Rise from your mortal sleep and let your astral body glide away  
With the sacred ointment Plunge into the new dream  
Follow the way of the secret life  
Silently graze archaic dimensions  
On water and over wind  
The god of woods call his sons,  
Enraptured by his power,  
Follow the divine melody  
The magic key.  
Penetrate the forest's heart and be led to the sabbath,  
Till the flight's end.  
Vivid flares flashing in darkness are reflected  
In the owl's fixed eyes.  
Walk along the hidden paths  
Nine kinds of wood nourish fire and fire marks your destination  
It reveals the glade  
And the walnut you knew through the deer's eyes  
Maleventum  
A long black robe appears among the trees  
His gaze lighted upon the moon  
His barbarian hymn hails to the moon  
Nine words of nine letters thunder in silence  
And the night's star reveals its secret nature.  
(hi)s shout opens the black diamond doors  
the circle holds on tight to him  
the old chant sing out..  
Palas Aron Ozimonas  
Baske Bano Tudan Donas  
Geheamel Cla Orlay  
Berec he pantaras tay.