

Orphanage, Requiem

rex tremendae maiestatis
qui salvandos salvas gratis
salva me fons pietatis... amen

the trumpet scattering it's awful sound
across the graves of all lands
summons all before the throne
death and nature shall be stunned

when mankind arises
to render account before the judge
the written book shall be bought
in which all is constained

from the depths of hell
and the bottomless pit
deliver us from the jaws of the lion
lest hell engulfs them

confutatis maledictis
flammis acribus addictis
voca me cum benedictis... amen
oro supplex et acclinis
cor contritum quasi cinis
gere curam mei finis... amen... requiem