

Satyricon, Blessed From Below

Salvation: A merciless hand
From below holding the melancholy of
A million strangled souls Part, Melancholy

So warm and glorious
Embraced in a black mass
A mass which holds
The pain of oppression Part, Oppression

I'll reach out for that salvation hand
And accept its shining blessing
So that I can bear their pain and longing Part, Longing