

# Sear Bliss, Arx Idolatriae

In the deep of the Carpathians  
Surrounded by forests where beasts of night dwell  
On a bare mountain it stands  
The loneliest fortress

O' lord Opour  
Worship the four elements

God of Earth, thy gift a great stone  
Created not by human hands

God of Fire, thy gift, a furnace in the bowels of earth  
from which thou throw out thy fury  
Through the "flue of hell";

God of Water, thy gift an awesome trunk  
Transformed into a stone black as night  
No axe could chop it and it sparks by the beat of steel

God of Air, thy gift an enormous thunderbolt  
That fell on the ground of Arx Idolatriae

Step into the sulphur cave  
Inhale the might of thy idols

Though the walls are crushed  
We will raise the flag of the long forgotten ones