

# Therion, Codex Gigas

Night has fallen with whispering tongues  
On the monastery  
Sheets are empty but who is the one  
With the quill before him...?

May you open Codex Gigas – what lies behind?  
Spread the pages – hell and heaven on opposite sides

No more ink is put down by the quill  
Soon touched by morning  
As in honour the monk greets the one  
Painting his portrait

May you open Codex Gigas – what lies behind?  
Spread the pages – hell and heaven on opposite sides  
May you open Codex Gigas – what lies behind?  
(Was there a prayer, a special prayer, to have the one come forth?)  
Spread the pages – hell and heaven on opposite sides  
Bearer of the cloth in white

May you open Codex Gigas – what lies behind?  
Spread the pages – hell and heaven on opposite sides  
(Watch the riddle through the ages – it will always remain.)  
(Watch as it lies open)  
May you open Codex Gigas – what lies behind?  
(Was there a prayer, a special prayer, to have the one come forth?)  
Spread the pages – hell and heaven on opposite sides  
Bearer of the cloth in white