Watain, Casus Luciferi

From the vaults below the deserttemple To the throne among the stars In the hearts of us, your children, oh divine luminary Thou shineth! Like sunbeams penetrating the foundations of the earth Thine grace ignites the seeds of creation And in our veins is stillness, as your shadows come to life For they are like whispers speaking of ...death in heaven

Behold the black cloud of corpselike birds Their wings are on fire And their song has turned backwards A morbid cacaphony singing of... A new dawn!

Burn my flesh, thou light of lights Most eminent perfection, most magnificent of sights Mark me with thee, stainless Ar Most real, so clear and bright they shine both eye and star Descend upon the dead, black sky By a grace of just one glance they all shall die Pour the bitter wine of salvation into our blood And let our scars form rivers flooding the kingdom of their god

Let the immense gates of heaven open Let the dawn of justice come When a thousand pale and silenced faces Turn towards the sky To behold in fear and wonder how the firmanent turns dark By the sound of a lonely trumpet calling And countless birdlike carrions falls reeking from above Embedded in a red glow telling of... A burning dawn!

For this sunrise shall not wake you by the foul light of Christ But by Satan's fire burning in your eyes And the thundering voice of a lion over the plains of man Shall proclaim the horned phoenix final rise For it is not rain that falls tonight from the black, ominious sky But sulphur tears from the last flock of birds And the wind carries the smell of death, from the agony in their hearts As the fly in nameless fear towards... Luciferion!